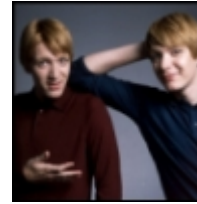


**2013-04-01 08:10:00**

*Happy birthday to us!*


We think it's absolutely spiffing that Hogwarts is having a two week holiday to celebrate it!



 [alt\\_gredforge](#)

---




 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-01 13:12:28](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

And happy birthday to this Lock that you created for us. It's changed my life in so many amazing ways.




 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-01 13:18:55](#)

*Order Only*

I'm so glad I'll get to see you on your birthday.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-01 13:27:08](#)

*(no subject)*

Didn't think anyone else would wish you happy birthday if you didn't remind us?

Actually, though, I think it's great we're on hols today. That way we get Mum cooking for you!

Many Happy returns, yeah?



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-01 14:03:07](#)

*(no subject)*


I'm actually a little surprised they haven't declared it a Protectorate holiday by now.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-01 14:45:32](#)  
(no subject)


Happy birthday!



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-01 14:46:45](#)  
(no subject)

Happy birthday, boys!




 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-01 14:48:47](#)  
*Private message to Fred and George Weasley*

I was going to make you lunch, but Mum chased me out. She says I'll be underfoot with everyone revising for exams and that she'd made Luna and me a picnic to take with us. And Luna said she wants to walk over to her old house...

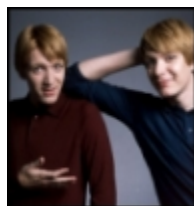
Maybe another day? Or will you be buried in books for the whole of the holidays?




 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-04-02 00:09:53](#)  
*Re: Private message to Fred and George Weasley*

We are going to be uncharacteristically studious during this holiday. NEWTs are coming up!

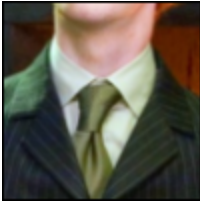
Maybe a picnic breakfast sometime though?



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-04-02 00:19:09](#)  
*Re: Private message to Fred and George Weasley*

Perhaps we will also sometime wake you up from a sound sleep in the middle of the night, and the three of us will talk until dawn. Could be fun!

And then we'll conk out, noses flat in our textbook, during the tutoring sessions the next day. Boy, our tutor won't like that.



 **[alt\\_percy](#)** at **[2013-04-02 00:08:21](#)**  
(no subject)


Happy birthday, you two.



 **[alt\\_gredforge](#)** at **[2013-04-02 00:21:16](#)**  
*Order Only*

We also thought this was quite a way to celebrate it: a day spent with the Order, our friends from Hogwarts, the Professor, and some of the kids from Moddey Dhoo. Brilliant.



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-04-02 00:43:56](#)**  
*Re: Order Only*

Yes, it was. And I quite enjoyed spending some time teaching Charms!

Happy birthday, boys.

**2013-04-01 11:06:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

Because they're not here to say it and someone should do:



 [alt\\_hermione](#)

His Excellency, the  
Lord Protector, is still  
a stupid PUNTER!!!!

---



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at **2013-04-01 15:14:18**

*Private Message to Harry*

So. I'm going.

All right?

I'll be back by teatime, I suppose. Remember that if anyone asks you sent me into New London to bring back some sweets.

If you need something before then or if I need to come back, just let me know and I can Floo right away.




 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-01 17:00:26**

*Re: Private Message to Harry*

Okay. I remember. I hope you have a good time.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-01 17:00:57**

*Re: Private Message to Harry*

And That? Was brilliant.



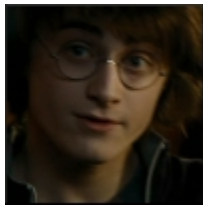
 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-01 18:44:30](#)


*Re: Private Message to Harry*

Thank Fred and George. They do that every year on their birthday.

And it's SO much easier to talk with you under the ISS. I feel so much safer.

We're on a break at the moment. What are you doing? Has anyone noticed I'm not with you?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-01 18:56:10](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry*

I'm glad. That you feel safer. I do too.

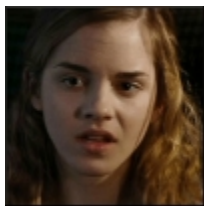
And

Well, I know it can't be right away, but I'll be glad when Draco can be on it too.

We're mostly working on Charms and Transfig right now with the tutor. It's going okay. And he's making us read History later even though no-one cares about History anyways.

No-one's said anything about you.

I'm going to talk to Raz later about learning Apparation.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-02 15:49:44](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry*

You know, as far as Draco goes, you have to be the one to talk to him. I mean, you have to make sure he can understand this lock and what it means to the people here, and that he won't-- won't *offend* them when he's finally able to read things. Because I know he won't betray the group but he can be just as abrasive as Zabini when he's feeling nasty. And that wouldn't be good.

We've just had our third Apparation lesson and no one's been able to move so much as an eyebrow. They told us to come down

and set the table for lunch, since everyone's knackered from trying. Ron looks like he's going to burst a blood vessel in his forehead, he's been concentrating so hard. I don't think I've ever seen him so focused.

Anyway. See what you can do with Draco and maybe this weekend we can break things to him. Oh, and you're coming with me to Laszlo's on Sunday, remember, for tea? Not going racing with the Quidditch side.



 **[alt\\_harry](#) at 2013-04-03 03:18:11**

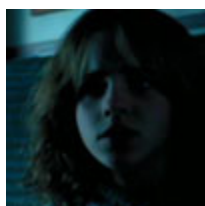
*Re: Private Message to Harry*

Okay. I'll try.

Uh.

What sort of things do you think I could say that would help? Without, you know, telling him about the lock?

And I remember about Sunday. I mean, of course I do. It's Sirius. I wouldn't forget that.



 **[alt\\_hermione](#) at 2013-04-03 04:04:28**

*Re: Private Message to Harry*

Well, you could sound him out more, I think. Draco doesn't much care to be told what to think or what to do, so maybe if you asked him more questions about what he *does* think, and then you could use that to talk about what *other* people might think. Like whether muggleborns should be allowed to learn magic or whether it would be all right to help muggles to escape, or even smaller things like whether halfbloods should really be fostered. Things like that.

Or you could ask his opinion of the people on the ISS lock without telling him that they're part of a secret group.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-03 04:12:46](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry*

Okay.

Maybe I could start with the galleon. Like what people have been saying on it. And how being able to talk about things in private is important, even if you don't agree with what other people say all the time. And go from there about what he thinks.

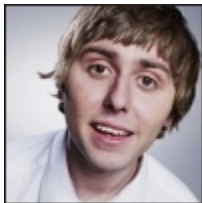



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-01 17:53:21](#)

*(no subject)*

Hey, I'm really glad you were able to come.

Which tutoring session are you going to pick, after lunch? (I'm doing Potions, of course. I'll probably pick Potions every single day.)



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-01 18:46:54](#)

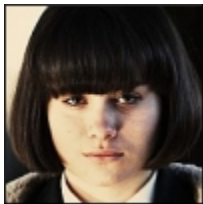
*(no subject)*

Hello, Hermione,

I agree with Sally-Anne: It was a splendid surprise to find you here.

I say, is this really Sirius's house? It's quite brilliant, though I can well understand he might not think so. Imagine having a shrieking portrait as a burglar alarm, what?

-Justin

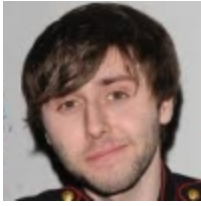


 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-01 18:50:00](#)

*(no subject)*

Especially seeing as it's his own mum.

That was certainly very odd.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-01 18:55:39](#)

*(no subject)*

Pansy,

Oh, that's right, you've been here before, hadn't you? Has it changed very much, then? I say, it's well fascinating to think he grew up here. That was his mother? I say.

Do you suppose he'd object if we went for a tour after tea? Not to invade privacy or anything but I'm well certain the library and study and attics and such are just as interesting as the drawing rooms.

-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-01 19:00:49](#)

*(no subject)*

Well, the portrait wouldn't have been here, or at least it wouldn't have been shrieking. Because Pansy got to spend time with the real old lady.

For Christmas hols.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-02 01:09:10](#)

*(no subject)*

Well said, you!

And too right!



**2013-04-01 12:57:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Pansy and Ron*



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

Merlin and Morganna, I just realised something.

You know Colin, the boy from the sanctuary who's come to learn apparation with us? (And Defence and ... I think they all get to pick a tutoring group in the afternoon, same as we do.)

He looked SO FAMILIAR and I finally worked out why. Remember Dennis? I think Colin is his brother. I think he must be older but I'm not sure. I mean it's been so long, and I just remember Dennis as being really little. Do you think he KNOWS about his brother? He must, I mean they must have told him, right?

I wonder why the Order rescued Colin, and not Dennis? For that matter why they didn't rescue Hermione, although maybe they didn't start until Dennis's year? Lisa's our year -- I mean, she would be. But they didn't get her as a baby, I guess she's one of the ones they grabbed right after the QWC bombing.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-01 18:53:30**

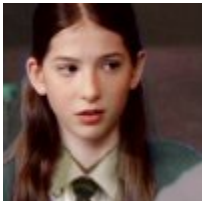
*(no subject)*

You're right.

It has to be his brother.

I mean, now that you've said, I can't unsee it.

I'm sort of afraid to ask. I mean, they might take offence.



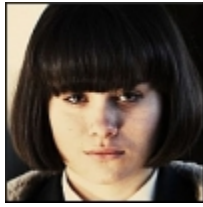
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-01 19:11:08**


*(no subject)*

He and Justin seem to be hitting it off. Maybe we should have Justin ask.

Or, you know, we could ask Terry.

I'm not sure I want to remind him or Hermione that we weren't very nice to Dennis, though.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-01 20:34:12](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Oh.

Yeah.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-01 19:26:07](#)**  
*(no subject)*

I can't get over how odd it all is.

I mean we floo to the Burrow and have a lesson in how the Fidelius Charm works from Mr Lupin and then we get notes and relocate to Sirius Black's secret hideout where we are met by the celebrity-outlaw himself along with fellow fugitives Severus Snape (do you get the feeling they don't like each other very much?), Frank Longbottom, Ron's mum the Woman of Mystery, and our former School Matron.

And then we sit down for lunch with muggleborns who got taken away from their parents to go to a secret magic school that's like ... I don't think it's much like Hogwarts.

Add in a screaming portrait and a Fidelius Charm and ...

Well I guess it's not that surprising that I utterly ruined my potion. I hope Mr Snape doesn't stay cross.

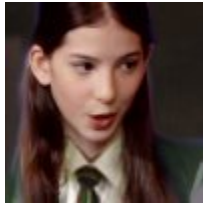


 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-01 19:47:11](#)**  
*(no subject)*

I think crossness is his natural state of being.

It looks different than what I remember. I mean, parts of it are the same, but it's full of people and there's random toys on the stairs ~~and Sirius is there and Regulus isn't~~. The portrait of Mrs Black really is just too weird.


And Frank and Alice Longbottom. Being *normal*. I mean. You know. Not like the Carrows.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-01 19:58:42](#)  
(no subject)

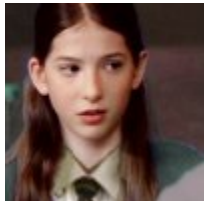
From what I remember you describing I think they must have cleaned it out. I mean got rid of lots of the dark stuff the Blacks liked. Do you think they'll all think the worst of me if I go look at the books in the library and see if the dark magic books are still there?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-01 20:05:11](#)  
(no subject)

I mean, we are studying them for our classes. I think as long as you're careful.


And they have cleaned it out. A great deal. I wonder if that's why I got the books? Because they cleaned out his room?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-01 20:12:22](#)  
(no subject)

We could go look, if you want. I doubt they'd mind. I mean, if they don't want us in there they'll have locked it, surely.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-01 20:33:42](#)  
(no subject)


Let's start with the library. I don't want to get thrown out on my arse after the first day.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-01 20:46:35](#)  
(no subject)


Library it is!



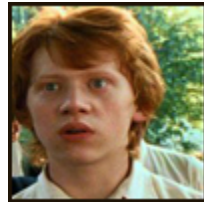
 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-02 01:05:26](#)  
(no subject)


What did you find in there? Anything good?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-02 01:33:54](#)  
(no subject)

Loads of good stuff. I'm pretty sure one of the books tried to leach poison, but we were wearing gloves just in case, so it just smelled bad.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-02 01:44:02](#)  
(no subject)

Well, it stands to reason that she would own murderous books, doesn't it?

Was she really like that portrait? I think I'd have wet myself if I'd had to meet her for real.

That... couldn't've been good. I mean, when you had to.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-02 01:54:46](#)  
(no subject)


It wasn't.

Good.

She wasn't quite so shouty all the time. But she really was that mean.

And those things she was shouting at me? Yeah. She's said them before.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-02 02:04:10](#)  
(no subject)


Ugh.

That must have-

I think you should hex her. Tomorrow. I mean, I know it wouldn't do anything to her, really.

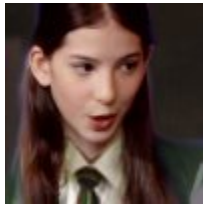
But wouldn't it feel good?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-02 02:19:13](#)  
(no subject)

It would.

I think just knowing how hacked off I'm making her by being there is almost good enough, though.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 03:15:04](#)  
(no subject)

If she's cross about you, imagine how she feels about me. Or Hermione or Turpin or Creevey or Terry!



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-02 03:50:02](#)  
(no subject)

Maybe we'll make her have an apoplexy and she'll go hoarse with yelling.


Can paintings get apoplexies?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 03:52:50](#)  
(no subject)

Unfortunately, I'm fairly sure they can't.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-02 03:54:19](#)  
(no subject)

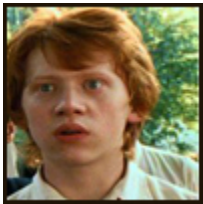
If she did, I guess she'd cough up paint, right? Maybe she'd cough up all the paint on the whole portrait and just sort of disappear!




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 03:55:37](#)  
(no subject)

There is SURELY a way to get rid of her.

If the Order hasn't found it, though, I think it's unlikely any of us will come up with it.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-02 03:56:11](#)  
(no subject)

Or is that what apoplexy is?

It's a kind of fit, isn't it?

Or, yeah. I don't know.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 04:00:22](#)  
(no subject)

Technically speaking: no.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 01:48:56](#)  
(no subject)


You know that book Professor Dolohov had us get, 'Grimoires of the Worthy Families'?

The Blacks had a first-edition copy AND Sirius Black's evil 18th century ancestor wrote notes in all the margins with personal comments about the people he thought had provided the spells. It's, like, two-hundred-year-old vindictive gossip. PLUS he has all sorts of comments on how this person's version of the spell isn't as effective as his own version and so on. I am pretty sure that in at least a few cases, it's the Ancestral Black version that made it into the edition we use.

Of course we cannot possibly show this to Professor Dolohov.

I sort of wish we could, though.

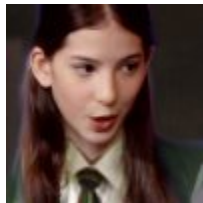


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-02 02:00:21](#)  
(no subject)

Wait.

We totally could. We could just tell him we bought it off someone in some dodgy shop somewhere.

I mean, he doesn't have to know we found it here.

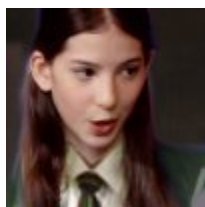


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 02:10:09](#)  
(no subject)

Ron, are you mad? He'd work out in two minutes it came from the Black house. No one was able to get in here after old Mrs Black died, except for Sirius, and then once he DID get in he called up his friends and they cast the Fidelius (this was all part of the lesson this morning on the Fidelius Charm, weren't you paying attention?)

You don't think it would be slightly suspicious if we turned up

in his office with a book that came from THIS PARTICULAR HOUSE?




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 02:11:16](#)  
(no subject)

And 'some dodgy shop somewhere,' he'd want to know exactly which shop. EXACTLY. If we said we couldn't remember he'd say 'what was the neighborhood, here, I'll take you there

RIGHT NOW and we can walk around and see if you remember what it looked like?'

Not because he was trying to trap us but because he'd want to BUY OUT THE REST OF THEIR INVENTORY. I mean if they had THIS...

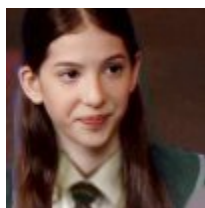


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-02 02:26:51](#)  
(no subject)

Uh.

No, wait. We still could.

We'd just say that Regulus Black gave it to Pans. That's it!




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 02:28:49](#)  
(no subject)

There's also the minor detail that this book belongs to Sirius Black and we can't shouldn't just nick it, it would be a betrayal of trust. (Besides, there might be a ward or something

to keep it from being taken out of the house and how would THAT look?)



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-02 02:35:15](#)  
(no subject)

Um.

Well, yeah.

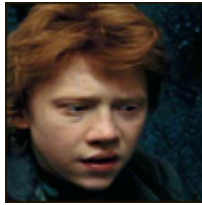



They'd maybe loan it to you, though. Maybe?

And you could still show it to Professor Dolohov and

Okay. Maybe that's really not a good idea, is it?

Right.



 **alt\_ron** at [2013-04-02 02:41:35](#)  
(no subject)

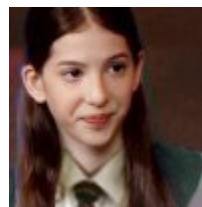
Only, I was just thinking it's a waste, because it's not like Sirius Black is going to read it. Did you hear him talking to that portrait? I mean, he doesn't seem like he cares about anything that was his parents', does he?

But, yeah. I wasn't thinking what it would look like if anyone found us taking stuff.

I don't know what I was thinking, really.

At all.

Mum would skin me.




 **alt\_sally\_anne** at [2013-04-02 03:17:36](#)  
(no subject)

Well, it's not a complete waste, because I'm reading it, right?

But I keep running into bits that make me think, 'Professor Dolohov would LOVE this' or 'Professor Dolohov would find this SO FASCINATING' or 'I wonder if Professor Dolohov could tell me who that Alberic was who made Black the Ancient cross so often.'



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-02 03:27:54](#)**  
(no subject)


They're really nice, actually. The Longbottoms, I mean.

I almost said something completely daft to Nev, though, earlier.

I almost told him his mum's really nice looking. Which, uh. She totally is. Only, yeah. He wouldn't have wanted to hear that!

But she is!




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-02 03:31:32](#)**  
(no subject)

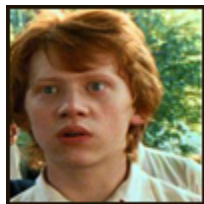
Mrs Longbottom is really pretty.


But yeah I think you're right about saying that to Neville!



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-02 03:43:17](#)**  
(no subject)

Ev really does take after her, doesn't she.




 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-02 03:49:48](#)**  
(no subject)

Um.

I guess. Yeah. Now you say it.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-02 03:46:23](#)**  
(no subject)

I wasn't expecting the niceness. Especially not

It's just very weird.

And Mr Longbottom sort of reminds me of Professor Raz.


Mr Lupin looks so much happier than he was last time we saw him, too.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 03:53:36](#)  
(no subject)

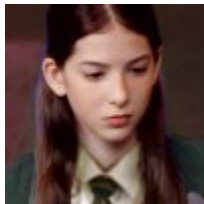
Maybe a little? Less bookish, though.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-02 03:58:03](#)  
(no subject)

It's really weird to think that Mrs Longbottom fought Professor Raz like that. And hurt him like she did.

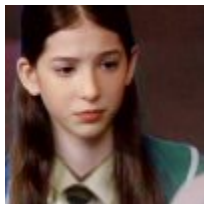
Both of them had to have fought Professor Dolohov too.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 03:59:56](#)  
(no subject)

That is really weird to think about.

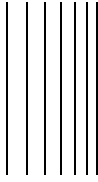
Did they ever fight



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 04:01:54](#)  
(no subject)

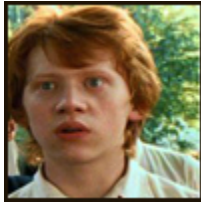
The funny thing is that if they weren't on opposite sides I really think Mr and Mrs Longbottom might actually rather LIKE Professor Lestrangle.


And Mr Lupin would get along famously with Professor Dolohov. If, you know. They could.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-02 04:05:50](#)  
(no subject)

You're right. I bet they would.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-02 01:04:45](#)  
(no subject)

Sorry. Didn't open my book all day.


Too busy cocking up my potion. And trying to figure out how to think myself into a hoop two feet away.

Without leaving half my bits behind.

But isn't it completely wizard? The house? and Sirius Black? I mean, having tea with him! And all of them together. I mean, Mum, too. Like she's just always known all of them and been a part of whatever all they've done.

And the headmistress is different. Totally.



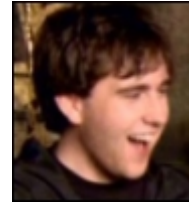
 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-02 03:48:32](#)  
(no subject)

She is, isn't she? She was actually *smiling*.

**2013-04-01 19:23:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

I thought the first day was brilliant. Even if I'm still afraid I'm not likely to get an O.W.L. in Charms or Transfiguration.



 [alt\\_neville](#)

I'm glad you got to meet my parents.

---



 [alt\\_neville](#) at **2013-04-02 00:26:54**

*(no subject)*

They're quiet, aren't they? The Moddey Dhoo kids.

Well, I suppose I didn't talk too much around them myself. Guess we're all a little ~~shy~~ uncertain of each

other.

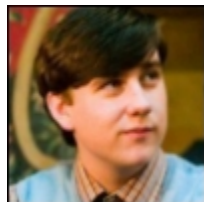


 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-04-02 00:48:41**

*(no subject)*

Creevey's got a sense of humour. You should ask him about cleaning fish. Not sure how that came up, but it was dead hilarious his telling about it.

Couldn't get round Turpin, though. And I didn't really meet the rest.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at **2013-04-02 00:50:40**

*(no subject)*

Well, we have a couple of weeks to get to know them better. A little, anyway.

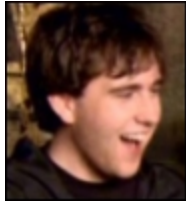


 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-04-02 00:56:56**

*(no subject)*

And, yeah. It was brilliant to meet your parents.

Your mum's really... nice.



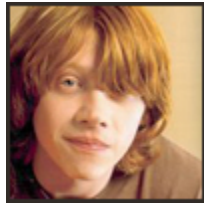
 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-02 01:00:45](#)  
(no subject)


I think so.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-02 01:24:00](#)  
(no subject)

She is, isn't she?

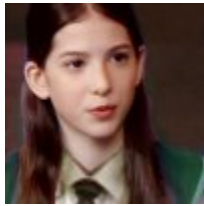


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-02 01:50:04](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah.

And your dad's funny. What he said about Mrs Black's portrait.


Actually, maybe he didn't think any of us could hear him. He was talking to Mr Lupin.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 01:51:23](#)  
(no subject)

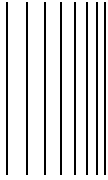
What did he say?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-02 01:55:08](#)  
(no subject)

He said, the good news is, we'll have a ready made demonstration if we cover Banshees or Harpies!

And, yeah. That's exactly what I think a harpy must be like. Don't you?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 03:31:58](#)  
(no subject)

YES.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-02 01:52:40](#)  
(no subject)

Well, Mrs Longbottom let me know this afternoon before we left that my Mum is coming tomorrow. Apparently she'll be tutoring in Runes in the afternoon.

So you'll all get to meet her. Pansy and Ron already have, but the rest of you will, too.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-02 01:55:57](#)  
(no subject)

Wait. So she's a member of the Order now, too?

How nift is that?!



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-02 01:56:54](#)  
(no subject)

That's brilliant!

**2013-04-01 21:42:00**

*Private Message to Mum*

So, um.

I've got this thing I'm supposed to do on Thursday afternoon. With



 [alt\\_ron](#)

It's a show. In a gallery.

In New London.

And when I said I'd go, I didn't know about all this revising stuff. Only, I really can't say I can't go now. Cause that would be wrong.

So it's all right if I do go, isn't it?

Thanks, Mum.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at **2013-04-02 20:47:57**

*(no subject)*

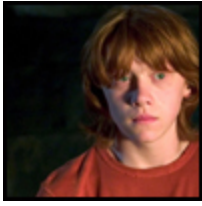
Ron,


I am sorry I didn't reply to you about this before, but I simply haven't had a moment to open my journal until now. (And for goodness sakes, why didn't you speak to me about this yourself after dinner last night?)

I am sorry you are disappointed if you had made plans with a friend which must be put aside, but dear, I think we have to give priority at this point to your taking lessons we've set up for you to help you master apparition. You know the risks we are running, and we cannot obtain a portkey for you.

Is there any possibility that you can reschedule plans with your friend for the evenings? I don't know if the gallery is open then, but perhaps you can come up with some alternative to do together?





 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-03 03:01:00](#)  
(no subject)

have to go!

But Mum, I can't tell her I can't go now! Mr Krumgold got us a special invitation. He's doing something for the opening, and you know he was our director and choreographer for the Revue. And I just

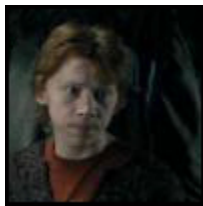



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-03 04:06:32](#)  
(no subject)

Excuse me, young man. You don't 'have' to go. You want to go, I grant you, and I am sorry for your disappointment, because evidently you want to go quite badly.

I thought you wanted to join the Order. You told me that you were old enough and responsible enough to do so. If that is what you want, you have to realise that sometimes we members of the Order are forced to put aside our wishes to do what's best.

We are trying to teach you apparition in case you have to evacuate in an emergency. Can you doubt with that woman now running Hogwarts that the danger is not getting very great? If not for you, for your friends?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-03 06:23:55](#)  
(no subject)

But Mum!

There's two whole wee-

Okay. Wait. If I learn to Apparate before Thursday, I could go, right?

Thanks, Mum.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-03 16:41:44](#)  
(no subject)

'Thanks'?! I haven't agreed to any such thing! Even if you manage to apparate by Thursday-- which would be very surprising--apparating once or twice isn't enough. You need to be able to do it when moving, or threatened, or tired, or surprised, or even in the midst of doing defensive spells. We also need at least some of you to be able to do side-along apparition, in case you need to evacuate others who can't do it at all, and that will take longer still.

I repeat: you can do your socialising in the evenings. In fact, I prefer that, to you burning through the family's allotment of Floo powder for endless fire chats. Like the one last night.

**[2013-04-02 11:06:00](#)**

*Order Only*

So how are everyone's lessons going?


I have been quite enjoying it so far. There's nothing quite like pontificating endlessly for an attentive audience. Though I don't seem to attract the hero-worship some of the rest of you get -- Molly and I can console ourselves with the knowledge that at least we're imparting useful skills.



 [alt\\_lupin](#)

I think most of them will be able to learn the Patronus charm before they go back to school, and get quite a bit better at Protego. I'm less confident about the Apparition, though I vaguely recall no one in my class making any progress that first day, when I was learning.




 [alt\\_lupin](#) at **[2013-04-02 16:12:50](#)**

*Private message to Padfoot*

There is something so strange, and yet so thrilling, about watching Pansy Parkinson and Hermione Granger working on the Patronus Charm side by side.

It's enough to make me wish Hydra Lestrangle could have come. (Not to mention Harry.)



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at **[2013-04-02 18:13:32](#)**

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Yes. Well, I suppose he and I shall have Sunday, at least.

And you're too right; they're already a touch better than yesterday, especially at these switching spells. I'll have to have Minerva look at Creevey's goblet. It's still got fur on.

I didn't ask them for the admiring glances or the awestruck blushing, you know. It's somewhat disconcerting for *me*, too. The only good thing about it I can see is that it's put Snape off his lunch.

By the way, did Miss Parkinson bend your ear about the Fidelius yesterday? She said you told her to talk to me about it.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-02 20:37:27](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*


Love?

Suppose you noticed Cecelia Perks asking me to stay back while the others went down for their tea.

She wondered if she and Sally-Anne could sleep here tonight. To spend more time together.

I couldn't look at her and say no.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-02 20:40:32](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Good thing the full moon was last week instead of this week.

Where are you going to have them sleep?




 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-02 20:43:36](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

There are plenty of guest rooms on the third floor. I'm having Kreacher spruce up a couple of them. There's a bath on that level, too.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-02 20:41:48](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

I assume we're going to try not to become the object of gossip. Although it might at least deter a few of your admirers if they realised...



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-02 20:45:16](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

That's more up to you than me, puppy. I mean to say, I don't care either way but if Miss Perks notices (and she does have an uncanny way of it) it's only a matter of time. If they don't know all about it already. I've no idea if Hermione or Terry would have had any reason to mention it.

I'm just not sure how they'll react to Bea. And Dora. And Ellie. Maybe we can explain once the others leave, before the three of them come through for supper.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-02 20:52:29](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Mmm, good point about Miss Perks.

Sally-Anne has met Bea and Dora and even Ellie, when she and her mates came round the shop for 'tea appreciation' or 'the unofficial meeting of the subversives and a few mates they couldn't quite shake' or whatever it was they called it. I suppose -- hmm.

I think I'd rather be discreet than try to explain to a teenage girl about our unique and somewhat complicated household. Of course, Kreacher might explain for us, like he did with the Order that time...



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-02 20:54:07](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Yes. I think it's fine to explain that Dora and Ellie are members of the Order, you know, and that they have access to 12 GP. Sally-Anne would probably figure out that you're Junius Ponds, even if we didn't spoon-feed her that bit of information.

That's really all they need to know, I think.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-02 20:46:39](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

On the other hand, we're teachers in this particular context. A certain amount of decorum is appropriate. And I'd hate two days of good work derailed by loads of gossip about us the rest of the week, while they get it out of their systems.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-02 20:50:04](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Which is somewhat unfortunate because the way you demonstrated that double-X pattern on the tripping hex?

'Excuse me, Professor Lupin, sir? I think I need help with my wand-flick....'



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-02 20:53:07](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

I have no idea what you are saying.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-02 20:55:14](#)

*Re: Private message to Padfoot*

Yes, that's right. Make me ~~wor~~ wait for it.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-02 23:35:52](#)

*(no subject)*

They are quite taken with our Mr Black, aren't they?

I do think we're doing quite a bit of good, though, and it certainly helps that they're all very motivated to learn.




 **alt\_sirius** at [2013-04-03 01:35:54](#)  
(no subject)

Hermione, Terry, Fred and George, I hope you don't mind our discussing you lot. Remus is right; it's good to see you all learning together as you ought to have been all along.

Although ... Was it me or did Patty Stimpson shoot something of a dirty look at Ron when he managed to cast that freezing charm on the second go? Mind, I realise she's a bit older than he is so a little rivalry is understandable.

I think tomorrow we ought to let them duel a bit so we can see where they're strong and where they need help. Perhaps by next week we can set them to casting their shield charms to protect a partner while someone else casts offensively at them but we'll need to build up to that. If we empty the formal sitting room in the morning there should be plenty of room.



 **alt\_alice** at [2013-04-03 01:58:50](#)  
(no subject)

That sounds like it'll work. I can assist with the duelling, if needed.

And Patty's been very quiet the last two days. She's probably feeling as if she's been left behind, and to a certain extent, she has been. She's come so far in the months she's been here, but I think this process has made her focus on the things she doesn't know yet instead of the things she does. I'll have a talk with her to see if I can't help her refocus a bit.

**2013-04-02 11:30:00**

*Private message to Mum*

So, I completely disagree with Percy that there's anything wrong with the way you dress.



But if you would LIKE to go shopping sometime in the next two weeks I do think it would be really fun. I still have all those galleons I got modeling, I could treat you. Or, if you don't want to let me spend my money on you, renting out that London house means money won't be as tight, doesn't it?

 [alt\\_ginny](#)

Maybe tomorrow? Or Thursday? The shops are a lot less crowded on weekdays. Maybe we could have lunch in London?



 [alt\\_molly](#) at **2013-04-02 20:49:25**  
*(no subject)*

II would love to go shopping with you, Ginny. And no, you don't need to spend your hard-earned money on your old Mum! I can certainly pay for my own clothes. But I would certainly value your advice.

Why don't we say Thursday?



**[2013-04-02 11:35:00](#)**

*Private message to Luna Lovegood and Honoria Sandoval*




 **[alt\\_ginny](#)**

You would not BELIEVE how quiet the Burrow is right now. I heard Mum had invited people to come revise and I'd assumed they'd all be revising HERE but it turns out Bill has some colleague who volunteered to let them use his house because apparently there's more space and fewer distractions. I suppose that makes perfect sense but it's left it SO QUIET here. Even Mum's gone, I don't know if it's something with the barter network or what. She set lunch in a pot on the stove and said she'd be home in time to make supper and not to worry.

I'm supposed to be feeding the goats and so on since the boys all have to prepare for exams. Which is a little unfair. I'll be sure to remind then next year they'll need to cover my chores when I'm getting ready for OWLs! But that doesn't take much time. I suppose I ought to be practising the things I'm not allowed to practise outside of class when I'm at school, you know? But practising Charms all by myself is BORING. I need a brother to hex, or something.

Would either of you like to come over? The last thing I expect when I go home for hols is to DIE OF BOREDOM but I think that's a real risk this year.



 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **[2013-04-02 20:52:44](#)**  
(no subject)

II can come over tomorrow! Perhaps we could go fishing, or perhaps you have another idea?

I'm afraid I can't stay all day, because Mrs Brown wants me with her while she's running errands tomorrow morning, but I can come in the afternoon, after lunch?

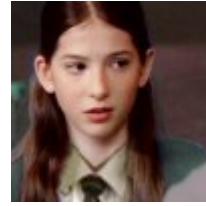


 **[alt\\_ginny](#)** at **[2013-04-02 20:54:38](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh YES. And fishing -- why not, fishing would be brilliant. At least if the weather's not dreadful.

**2013-04-02 22:27:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

So apparently this afternoon, Mum asked Sirius Black if she and I could spend the night at 12 Grimmauld Place, because she wanted us to get to spend a bit more time together and I really need to be working on Potions not Runes. And he said it would be fine and there were guest rooms on the third floor and we could have supper with all of them.

I had a lovely evening with Mum. I told her about apprenticing with Madam Pomfrey, and about Dolores Umbridge, and I was thinking I'd tell her about the potions but she got a little upset about some of the things I told her about Umbridge and I don't want to worry her so I ended up not really mentioning it.

Supper was a little awkward, though. Mrs Ponds -- wait, actually, I'm going to call her Mrs Lupin -- came through the floo with Bea, and we all ate together. And things were weirdly tense. I'm not quite sure how to describe it. Everyone just seemed nervous.

Then Ellie came, she's a muggleborn Witch who they got assigned to their teashop by saying she was going to be their servant, only she has a wand now and I think she's also in the Order. Ellie came through the floo and said someone in the beer garden wanted Mr Ponds, and Mr Lupin sort of glanced at me -- I can't believe he still thought I hadn't worked out who he was! his wife and baby were right there! and he popped back through the floo, which I guess they do a lot.

And then once he was GONE it was like Sirius Black and Mrs Lupin just kind of relaxed a little, which made me start to wonder -- but then Mr Snape came up from the Potions lab and Bea started SCREAMING. Like she thought he was the bogeyman. Which made Mr Snape really cross.

So then Sirius Black kind of laughed and grabbed Bea and went out (I could still hear her when she was an entire floor away) and Mr Snape said very stiffly to Mrs Lupin that she could let the child know he would be heading back to Hogwarts for his supper, not dining on little girls.

Anyway. It made me wonder if Mr and Mrs Lupin aren't married really.

I mean they're married OFFICIALLY but maybe it's a pretense and Mrs Lupin is actually married to Sirius Black? Or living as if she is, you know? I mean maybe Bea is even his child (it's not as if you can tell who she looks like! she changes her face every time you look at her, twice if she's getting a reaction!) And she certainly couldn't have married a wanted fugitive!

Only hold on, Sirius Black was in FRANCE. Or was he? I can't remember when he came here. Justin, do you know?

It's not as if any of this even matters, but it's more fun thinking about this than worrying about exams. Or the fact that I lied to Mum and she'll be really cross if she finds out. (She asked me what risks I was running and I told her I wasn't taking any risks, that was when I decided not to tell her about the healing potions, obviously.)



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-03 04:17:55](#)  
(no subject)


Mrs Ponds is Sirius Black's cousin, once removed. And she likes to be called Tonks, after her dad.

And Mr Lupin is too really Bea's father. It's just that Sirius helps take care of her, too.

I didn't realise she didn't like Mr Snape, though. That's too bad.

I've never met Bea in person. I guess I don't know very many toddlers.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-03 04:27:10](#)  
(no subject)

Ewan screams like that with random people sometimes. At least he did over summer hols.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-03 04:31:05](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, it's really common. Mars and Val both went through that phase. In fact I may have been one of the people Val hated, I can't remember.

Do you think it would make Mr Snape feel any better if I mentioned that? I don't get the feeling he's been around a lot of toddlers.



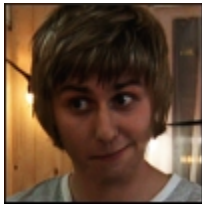
 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-03 04:35:40](#)  
(no subject)


Maybe we could bring up Ewan and Mars and Val and tell random stories about them screaming when he'll be sure to overhear?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-03 04:29:48](#)  
(no subject)

You've never met Bea? Well that's not right. We should ask Mr Lupin to bring her tomorrow, at least for a little while. I mean if you like toddlers, anyway.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-03 04:23:19](#)  
(no subject)

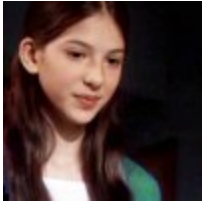
Hullo, Sally-Anne,

I say, I didn't know staying overnight was an option, what! Perhaps I should ask if we could all stay the night, at least those of us with no particular reason to leave.

I think your mother has to know you're taking a fair few risks, though. You're here, for one thing. And you're associating with muggleborns and halfbloods and all manner of seedy characters (to wit: Sirius Black). So telling her about potions ought not to be too bad, what, especially as you're doing it to help other people. You'd feel better if you told her, even if she worries about it.

What has she been doing, after all, if not running risks?

-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-03 04:37:44](#)  
(no subject)


I don't know that it's precisely an option, though there are a lot of guest rooms on this floor. It was my Mum who asked and it was because she wanted a chance to spend more time with me.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-03 04:41:36](#)  
(no subject)

And about risks, I think she thinks it's different for her because she's an adult.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-04 03:16:17](#)  
(no subject)

Hmm...there *is* something a bit odd about Mr and Mrs Lupin, and Sirius Black, but I'm not sure it's that. I mean, Mrs Lupin and Sirius are first cousins!

Though I guess that happens sometimes, especially in really old pureblood families, which the Blacks definitely are, as that damned portrait never forgets to remind us.

Pansy, I'm *so* sorry you had to live with her when she was more than just paint on canvas.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-04 04:20:50](#)  
(no subject)

It was just for a few weeks.

A spectacularly awful few weeks, mind, and possibly the worst Christmas ever, but seeing as that's one of the things that made me end up with you lot, it's not all bad.

**2013-04-02 23:34:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne*



Are you asleep yet?

I'm glad he was okay with you and your mum staying there.

 [alt\\_pansy](#)

How is she doing?

How are *you* doing?

---



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-03 04:07:47**  
(no subject)

I didn't see you'd posted, because *I* was posting.

It's --

well

brilliant? and also awkward. And there are portraits we're not supposed to talk to.

Mum's gone to sleep.

Oh, do you know if they have an elf? Because SOMEONE made up the beds this afternoon but I didn't see one at supper and when I asked a little while ago for warm milk it didn't turn up, so if there IS an elf it's either incredibly old or it hates guests.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-03 04:23:44**  
(no subject)

Kreacher is the elf at Grimmauld.

I thought he'd died.

I don't guess I even thought to look for him.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-03 04:36:36](#)  
(no subject)

And I'm glad it's brilliant.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-03 04:09:34](#)  
(no subject)

Also I lied to my Mum and told her I wasn't taking any risks at all and just keeping my head down at school. Because I could tell that's what she wanted to hear.

I hope Madam Pomfrey doesn't tell her about the healing potions.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-03 04:24:40](#)  
(no subject)

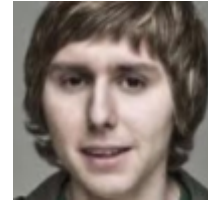
She's pretty good about keeping things to herself. I think it'll be okay.

And I think it's okay that you don't tell your mum everything, either.



**2013-04-03 00:24:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private Message to Dux*



Hullo, sweetheart,

How are your holidays so far? I say, it's true what Sally-Anne says about Sirius's house. Oh, I suppose you've probably been, once or twice when your Great-Aunt was alive. (I say, her portrait's well frightful, and one can only imagine what she must have been like, given the horrid sorts of things she's said--well, screamed--at us in the last two days.)

 [alt\\_justin](#)

Still, I wish you could come along with us all. I wish you could meet Colin and the others. It's been brilliant, even if there's still the odd cobweb or doxy egg. And working with the others is amazing. I daresay we shall learn more in the next two weeks than we've done all year, at least in certain subjects. But it's not the same knowing you can't be here.

Are you able to come visit on Saturday? And...do you feel any better than you did on Friday night?

I miss you.

Yours,

-J

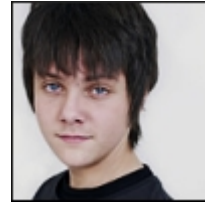
**2013-04-03 11:52:00**

*Private Message to Steve Capper and  
Mandy Brocklehurst*

Are you coming by again today? It's fine if you are. I mean, Mum says it's all right, we can work in the back of the shop again.

I think the practice is worth it. And then we could go to the park with our tea if you like.

Don't worry, Steve. You'll be fine. We all will be.



 [alt\\_michael](#)

**2013-04-03 17:05:00**

*private message to Madam Umbridge*

I have spent the day working on the list of tasks you kindly left for me. The owl receiving room has been rearranged, and I moved the cushioned settees out. ~~Only are you sure you wanted everything out except the hard chairs? They are very hard chairs~~ I put the settees in the Junior Council lounge. Except it's rather crowded in there now. But that's probably all right.




 [alt\\_megan](#)

Most of the owls are giving no trouble, but there was a very fierce one for MacLaggen this morning. A package came for you while I was ~~wrestling~~ dealing with the owl. It is from Grand Bijoux Robes and Accessories. The package, not the MacLaggen owl. The MacLaggen owl was from some bookshop and it had comic books. (Some of them were rather distasteful. Surely it isn't right to have comic books showing muggles hurting wizards, even if the wizards do win in the end. That can't be proper reading, can it?) Your package is very large. I had the house elves take it to your room. I hope that's all right. Only I didn't want to leave it down here in the owl receiving room because I wanted to make certain it did not get misplaced, because I knew you would want to see it right away.

I'm so looking forward to the rest of the work we'll be doing. Your plans are so inspiring! My guardian sends her kindest regards, and her gratitude for your taking me under your wing. (I think her infirmities are troubling her a lot, but she is much too well-bred to complain much at all.)



 [alt\\_megan](#) at **2013-04-03 23:14:18**

*(no subject)*

Oh! I duplio'd all the tracking sheets you had me make up, so there's a nice stack of parchments ready to go as soon as we start handling private messages.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-04 00:59:17](#)  
(no subject)

Miss Jones -

I am finally returned, it has been the most interminable day, and people are being so very ignorant about the best steps for all of us to go forward into a brighter, stronger, and better future.

Nevermind. You and I shall make the progress we can for the moment, and I know the others will see the wisdom of my choices sooner rather than later.

Now, thank you for sending the robes to my room - they're for a little plan of mine for the first Saturday supper we're back. Quite the interesting that will be, I'm most sure. And I'll make sure you get a teensy bit of special recognition at it. Quite the thing, I'm sure.

On these comic books - distasteful things - I need to know far more than you're telling me. Do other students receive them? Has someone not reviewed the content previously? The Heads of House, or any such thing? Certainly, we must hold any further deliveries of that kind for most careful scrutiny. One cannot be too careful about these things after all. As my dear late father used to say, the eyes are the window to the self. I just know that reading such drivel cannot possibly be good for anyone. It is up to each and every one of us to practice the most rigorous self-control on these matters - and to help along those whose discipline is sadly lacking.

Now, I will be down to the Junior Council Lounge just as soon as I've had a wash and change, and see what it is that might be improved down there.

**[2013-04-03 22:32:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private Message to Alice*



How are you doing, love? Better than Saturday?

They're making good progress, I think. It's a lot to ask over a few days but they're certainly applying themselves.

 [alt\\_sirius](#)


You've got to be proud of that. And the way Lisa voluntarily reached out to help Susan Bones up when her jelly-legs jinx worked so well. (She was dead surprised, too. We had to remind her that in a real battle, you've got to make sure the opponent stays down!)

Bringing in a few of the Moddey kids was a stroke of genius - just the right amount of unfamiliar competition.

And *we're* making progress, as well. Maybe not with that Octoboros but then, it seems to have been neutralised by Apparating with it. Has anyone made more progress on it? We should have asked Cecilia about the runes while she was here.

Well, anyway, I just wanted to see if you've stopped beating yourself up about Capper and everything else - whatever else you were beating yourself up about. Not that you're not welcome, any time, for a drink or anything else. And don't worry, your secret's safe with me, Allie: As far as anyone else is concerned you're still unflappable. Well, apart from that little incident with the frog spleens.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-04 03:37:58](#)  
(no subject)

Much.


After Arthur died, I was just so concentrated on holding everything together that I didn't have time to question what I was doing or be nervous. And once I settled, I suppose it all caught up with me a bit.

Honestly, love, just hearing from you and Remus and Tonks that you all thought we were headed in the right direction has helped immensely. I suppose even generals need a bit of reassurance that they aren't complete cock-ups every now and then.

And seeing Neville and Evelyn in person, knowing they were all right and among friends and being able to just talk to them has made a world of difference too. I really do think we're doing the right thing with the Hogwarts group, which helps as well. I am proud. Enormously. I can't wait to see what they'll be capable of. And seeing them working alongside our young people from Moddey gives me a great deal of hope about our future.

And you're right, we are making progress. I'm hoping Albus will stop by some time during hols to look at it. I'm not holding my breath, but it would be helpful. And Cecelia was very excited by the prospect of exploring it further when I chatted with her about it, so I'm planning on having her over for a good few days in a row just to see if she can't make any headway on her own. And the buttons and the connections we've been making with other groups have all been good steps in the right direction.




 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2013-04-04 04:00:48](#)**  
(no subject)

Well, cheers. If there's one thing we've become too good at, it's putting each other together when we've fallen apart. Unfortunately.

I hope Albus does come, actually, and not just to look at that curio. There's more he can do to help us prepare these youngsters, and besides, he *still* hasn't answered all our questions. Questions about Harry.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2013-04-04 04:05:59](#)**  
(no subject)

I agree.

Unfortunately, he's quite his own person, and that person isn't inclined to be at the convenience of others these days.

If he does come, I'm hoping we'll be able to pin him down and thoroughly question him about Harry, as well as his current projects. I'm thinking of assigning Mac to help him, mainly to have someone reliable letting us know what he's up to.

**2013-04-03 22:56:00**

*Private message to Raz and Tosha*

I don't know. About tonight, I mean.

I am telling myself it was forward progress, of a sort. (And it was lovely to see Poppy and Minerva, and to be able to talk properly to Pomona without Madam Pinkness looming down our necks.)



 **alt\_sinistra**

I'm sorry I was so quiet. I just...

I didn't want to say the wrong thing. And I'm still so very raw about some of it, it seemed rather too likely. On the one hand, it's good that Septima and Horace are both ready to help do something. But did it have to take them so long? (Or require that it affect their pet students before they bothered? And now I'm being unfair, only I'm not.)

And I - did I miss some undercurrent, or did we really not get anywhere terribly new? Beyond maybe a few more ways to petition the Board to take some action, and a little more solidarity on whatever the next horrible thing she proposes is?

Ugh. Sorry. I needn't rehash.

(Raz, love, will be down to bed shortly, which will help immensely. But I'm thinking I should plan yet another long walk tomorrow and see if I can get some of my irritation at the rest of the world to smooth out more.)



 **alt\_antonin** at **2013-04-04 21:18:46**

*(no subject)*

Think like an old snake, dear heart: Horace has been taking the conciliatory approach in hopes the pink taffy would be willing to listen to his moderating influence. (An approach I would have taken myself if it would not have been blatantly obvious manipulation; I am afraid I made my opinion clear to her entirely too soon.) That he is washing his hands of that approach now is both good sign and bad: a faculty united (or as united as we might hope, given that certain of our colleagues will no doubt support the pink pustule to the end) will be useful, but we may yet wish for the return of that moderating

influence.

Still, while it may seem as though we did not accomplish much, I was quite satisfied with the outcome: we are at least now all in agreement that the situation is intolerable, and it is my hope we will see lines in the sand drawn by those who have less to lose in the fight. We will, at least, not be fighting a war on two fronts.

(Too much a Slytherin strategy-meeting to provide much comfort for your Hufflepuff soul, I know, but I am cautiously optimistic.)

I hope you and Raz are enjoying your time together. I will confess I do not entirely know where the bulk of the week has gone so far! I will be dropping in on Poundtree & Assoc tomorrow afternoon -- they've owled me to let me know one of the titles I've been looking for is in -- if you are looking for an outing. (If it would take you away from time spent together, of course, do not feel guilty in the least.)

Your,  
T



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-04 21:39:49](#)  
(no subject)

Toshenka, really.

Raz and you - and Alcor and Alde, for that matter - may have taught me some things, but I admit, the subtleties still escape me far too often. (At least I've the wit to know it, I suppose.) But I am reassured that you are cautiously optimistic, at least. And I'm well aware I'm letting my own issues with both Horace and Septima colour my view of the world at the moment. Among other things.

This would be one of the weeks - months, seasons - where I believe that when they talk about Hufflepuffs and fairness and hard work, that it's not about native virtues, as it were, but the fact that it is bloody hard work being fair sometimes, and only the most stubborn even begin to bother some days.

On tomorrow - Raz has been in and out with Harry all week, and I believe I can pass up an afternoon nap for the pleasure of a bookstore, especially Poundtree. (And actually, I have some astronomy I think I'd like to see if they can track down, for a



change, though it's certainly nothing like urgent.) Name your time?

(Before you worry about the nap, well, I did have rather a lot of sleep to catch up on. And given that Georg's cleverness has largely kept my calendar free in general, I'm doing my best to make good on it while I can.)

**2013-04-04 00:24:00**

**YES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**

Got it!

And now it's dead simple. No idea why it seemed so bloody difficult.



 [alt\\_ron](#)

Yeah!

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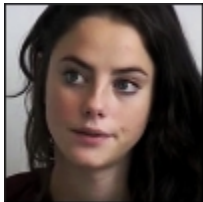
 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-04-04 05:36:29**

*Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

Sorry Mum got all cross about the Floo tonight. I guess she had a call she was expecting.

Anywiz, she says I can meet you tomorrow afternoon. I'll have to go directly to the gallery, I guess, but I can see you home afterwards.

I can't wait. Seems it's been forever!



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at **2013-04-04 16:39:50**

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

Oh, fantastic! Can you stay for supper? We can check out one of the new bistros in Knightsbridge...

Or, you could come have supper with my family.  
What do you think?



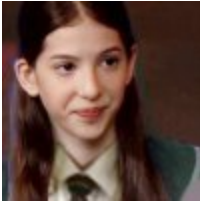
 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-04-04 17:39:22**

*Re: Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

Sure. Of course I could. I think it would be nift to meet your family.

I'll just tell Mum not to expect me, yeah, and we can do whatever you'd like.

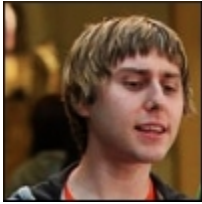
And don't pay attention to Smith. What a berk.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-04 15:21:50](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Sooooooooooooo can you explain it to the rest of us, then? Show off



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-04 15:28:30](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Sally-Anne,

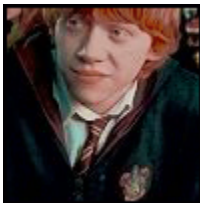
I think I *started* to feel something this morning. At the pit of the stomach, what. There's a...a pulling sensation. Similar to a Portkey, I should think. I've been side-alonged before, have you? It's not quite the same.

(Did you know that Sirius gets violently sick whenever he Apparates? The first time he took me along, he hadn't been planning it. I didn't know at the time but he'd just seen Mr Malfoy in France and he was trying to get us away as bally well quickly as possible.)

At any rate, my point was that it does feel vaguely nauseating only one doesn't feel as if one's going to vom, if you follow me. It's just that as soon as I start to feel that tingle, like I could just *jump* across the room, something tells me to wait. As if my mind isn't quite as sure as my body, what? I hope that makes sense.

I think Sue's close as well. Perhaps this afternoon's session will be more successful.

-Justin




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-04 17:40:58](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Yeah, it's just like that. And once you get it, it's like you've always known.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-04 19:39:23](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

That explains why my stomach was weird all morning.

I thought I was just hungry.

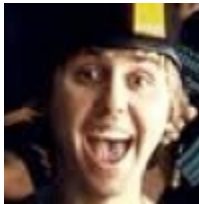


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-04 20:42:41](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Uh. Say. If you see Mum and she asks, tell her I finished my potion early and went to meet Daphs for the evening. Like she said.

Sort of.



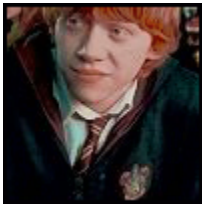
 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-04 15:22:50](#)

*(no subject)*

I say, Ron, that's brilliant, old man!

How are you enjoying your hols?

-Justin

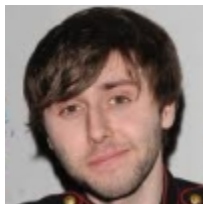


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-04 17:49:03](#)

*(no subject)*

Thanks, mate.

Loads of revising, yeah?



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-04 18:56:25](#)

*(no subject)*

But not *all* revising.

I know how much you wanted to succeed at that switching spell, what.

Now if I can only master my Transfiguration exercises just as well....

-J



 **[alt\\_zacharias](#)** at **[2013-04-04 15:31:05](#)**  
(no subject)

Got what? The next issue of *Martin Miggs*? The clap? Your first knitting project? The answers to the O.W.L. essay questions? (If you have, I wish you'd share, mate, those'd be dead useful.)



 **[alt\\_daphne](#)** at **[2013-04-04 16:43:53](#)**  
(no subject)

~~The clap!~~? Oh, Smith. It's rather comforting at times to know that you never, ever change, do you?



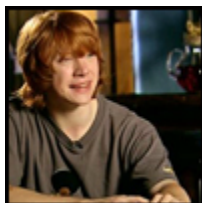
 **[alt\\_zacharias](#)** at **[2013-04-04 16:47:06](#)**  
(no subject)


Hey, Daphs. Or was it something *else* entirely that Weasley finally got?



 **[alt\\_zacharias](#)** at **[2013-04-04 17:02:06](#)**  
(no subject)

And does Zabini know?

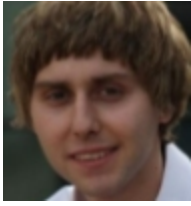


 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-04 17:48:11](#)**  
(no subject)

Don't be daft, Smith.

It's just that Switching spell I couldn't get all term. You know, from a turtle into a toad. Last night I finally got rid of the shell and it turned out it really was a proper toad underneath and could hop and all!

Get your mind out of the sludge, yeah?



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-04 18:59:17](#)  
(no subject)

Zach,

You're coming to Ernie's at the weekend, aren't you?

-Justin



 [alt\\_zacharias](#) at [2013-04-04 19:00:52](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, tomorrow, actually. See you then!

**2013-04-04 16:48:00**

*Order Only: Poppy*

Don't bother to reply, just come quickly, please:  
Hermione's splinched herself.




 [alt\\_sirius](#)

We've reattached her foot and we've got plenty of dittany for the wound. I think she'll be all right but

Well. She needs a Healer to look after her properly.

---



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2013-04-05 01:29:01**

*(no subject)*

I just opened my journal for the first time and saw this. Is Hermione going to be all right?



 [alt\\_terry](#) at **2013-04-05 01:36:44**

*(no subject)*

Madam Pomfrey came right away and she said there was no permanent damage to her foot because it was reattached so quickly. You can hardly see the scar.

~~But before they fixed it, it looked like~~

Hermione was very brave. She kept saying she was fine.

She's gone back to Buckingham.

It sort of put people off of trying apparition anymore for the rest of the day.

**2013-04-04 20:40:00**

*Order Only*

Raising boys doesn't get any easier.

Even the sixth time around.



 [alt\\_molly](#)



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-05 02:22:48](#)

*(no subject)*

I'm afraid to ask.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-05 02:23:24](#)

*(no subject)*

And I'm probably too angry to talk about it tonight.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-05 02:24:09](#)

*(no subject)*

It'll doubtless keep until tomorrow, then.




 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-05 02:24:43](#)

*(no subject)*

Yes, it will.

Worse luck.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-05 12:35:13](#)

*(no subject)*

I'm a little less furious this morning, but still upset.

He's hypnotised by a girl at school, and he's been



trying to wheedle his way out of lessons early to go see her. There was a gallery opening yesterday he wanted to attend with her, and I said no, he had to learn to apparate.

He reasoned if he could learn to apparate by tomorrow he could go. I said no, just doing it once wasn't good enough: he has to be able to do it if he's tired, or surprised, or distracted, and we also have to have at least some of them master side along.

He skinned out of his potion review early yesterday and went off to see her yesterday afternoon anyway. What if he has splinched himself?! Hermione did! And he didn't have my permission, and I had no idea where he was!



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-04-05 12:35:50](#)

*(no subject)*

Oh, I'm sure that was a lovely scene when he got back home last night.



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-04-05 12:36:34](#)

*(no subject)*

I'd volunteer to talk with him, but--yeah. That probably wouldn't go over well.



 **alt\_molly** at [2013-04-05 12:37:19](#)

*(no subject)*

No, Bill. You mustn't.

Oh, I need *Arthur* to talk with him.



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-04-05 12:38:35](#)

*(no subject)*

I just saw the entry you made in the middle of the night.

All right then, Mum?



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-04-05 12:42:40](#)**  
(no subject)


No. No, I'm really not.

Oh, I don't know...it's just seemed particularly difficult this week. It's quite taken me by surprise. Something about seeing all the children together, from Hogwarts and Moddey Dhoo. Learning together. Your father should have seen this, it was his dream.

And Arthur was so good at talking things out with you all when something like this happened, when I would just fly off the handle.

Oh, Bill. Sometimes it just hits me by surprise, how desperately I miss him.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-04-05 12:43:54](#)**  
(no subject)

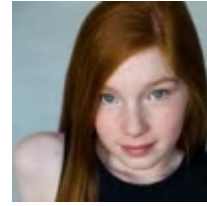
I'm sorry, Mum.

We all do. But I know it's not the same.

**2013-04-04 22:56:00**

*(no subject)*

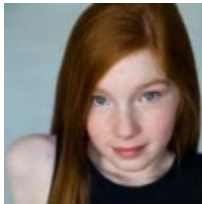
I hope everyone is enjoying their Easter hols.  
Mine has been going very well.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#)

It's going to be very odd not to have the Revue going on any more once we come back, and I've no idea what I'll have to talk about in my journal now that it's finished. I think it went very well, though, and everyone certainly looked the part! I think Hogwarts just seemed cheerier when people were singing and dancing, and I'll miss it.

---



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at **2013-04-05 03:09:30**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Hermione, are you feeling any better? I hope so.



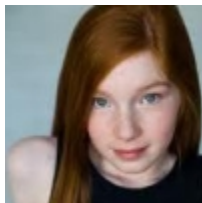
 [alt\\_hermione](#) at **2013-04-05 03:25:32**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I'm fine, thank you.

It just feels like I've got a sprained ankle. Mostly.

I'm supposed to change the dittany compress tonight and again in the morning and Madam Pomfrey said she'd look again but that she thought it would be all right.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at **2013-04-05 03:27:42**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I'm so glad she was there to help you. And you were very brave.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-05 03:28:49](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

There wasn't time not to be brave. Sirius fixed it so quickly.




 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-05 03:29:48](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Evelyn (and Harry)*

Harry doesn't know what happened.

I don't want him to worry about it.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-05 03:31:57](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Evelyn (and Harry)*

oh!

I'm sorry, Hermione.

I should've thought to make it private.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-05 03:33:10](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Evelyn (and Harry)*

No, it's all right. If you hadn't asked, someone else might have done, eventually.

Really, it's fine. And I'm fine. Really.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-05 03:36:14](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Evelyn (and Harry)*

But are you finally real?

I'm glad to hear it.

Very.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-05 03:29:28](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private Message to Hermione Granger*

What happened?



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-05 03:30:27](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private Message to Hermione Granger*

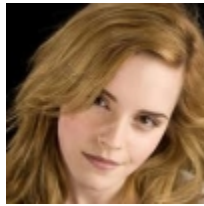
Just a mishap. It's fine. No harm done.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-05 03:34:05](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private Message to Hermione Granger*

Okay?



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-05 03:36:04](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private Message to Hermione Granger*

Yes, I'm all right.

How was your day?




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-05 03:41:34](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No  
Good: Private Message to Hermione Granger*

We're working on Potions and History. I really don't get why we're even bothering about the History part. I mean, no-one cares about History. Except, you know, Ravenclaws. And that's just because they want good marks on everything.

And the tutor is boring.



 **[alt\\_evelyn](#) at 2013-04-05 03:28:16**

*Private Message to Kitty Bundy*

Hello, Bun! I hope your hols are going well, and that you're getting all sorts of revising done. Have you been able to find a tutor? I've heard that Harry Marvolo is going to try and find some for people who don't have any yet, so you might tell him if you need one.

I know you're awfully busy, but I hope it's the good kind. And if you need a break from revision, I could come over for lunch.

**2013-04-05 04:18:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Arthur Weasley*

Oh, Arthur.

I just can't do this by myself.



 [alt\\_molly](#)

**2013-04-05 15:43:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne*



 [alt\\_pansy](#)

Could you fetch Mr Lupin and tell him to come upstairs?

It's not an emergency.

I asked Sirius about Kreacher.

and he asked me why I wanted to talk to Kreacher, and I said I wanted to talk with him about Regulus, because he always said good things about Kreacher, you know, about his stories, and Regulus mentioned him in the very last thing he wrote, and then Sirius said, well, if you want to talk to someone about Regulus you can just talk to me. So he said 'come on' and we went Regulus's room so he could show it to me and we could talk some more. So that's what we've been doing, talking and telling stories and crying and laughing, and now he's a dog, and I've got bogeys all over his fur and we're both sort of really tired and sad but it's okay.

Anyways. he's been a dog for a while and he sort of fell asleep on my leg and I can't make him budge and he's really heavy so I'm just going to stay here until Mr Lupin comes.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-05 21:52:42**  
(no subject)

I told Mr Lupin. He says he'll be up in a few minutes.



**2013-04-05 23:47:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Remus*

Okay, so.

That happened.


Thank you. For ... keeping the others away for a while.

How's the crowd tonight?



 [alt\\_sirius](#)



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at **2013-04-06 04:20:17**

*(no subject)*

It's pretty quiet for a Friday. I think the rain's keeping people home.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at **2013-04-06 04:22:53**

*(no subject)*

How are you feeling?



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at **2013-04-06 04:31:11**

*(no subject)*

Drained. But ... better.

She said something. She said that it was the way Reg was treated that made her stop and think. Seeing how he was 'thrown away' made her realise that even people like her weren't safe. I told her to think bigger, that it wasn't just Voldemort or his 'Council' that created a tiered society. That it was already bugged up long before that, that it's the idea that a pureblood or a magical person can be worth more than another is what gave rise to a society where Voldemort could hold power.

I didn't want to put it too baldly or press too hard. Maybe she'll think about it.

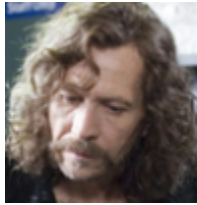
And I dunno if it was clever or not but maybe she'll think about how perfect he wasn't.




 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-06 04:33:20](#)  
(no subject)

Reg, you mean?

Or Tony Parkinson?



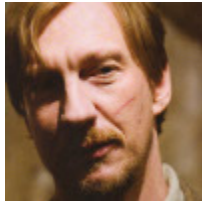
 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-06 04:36:27](#)  
(no subject)


Reg, yeah.

She never mentioned her father. Or Malfoy, for that matter.

Which is good because I think I'd best confine myself to tearing down one hero at a time.

And glad I didn't send her to bloody Kreacher. Talk about hero worship, these youngsters have nothing on *him*.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-06 04:41:09](#)  
(no subject)

Well, she's thrown in her lot with our side. Do you think she realises just how deeply she's in? Malfoy wouldn't protect her, if she were caught. Not for something like this. He couldn't, even if

he wanted to.

Maybe she believes that Reg would have come to our side eventually, if he'd lived longer. Maybe she believes that he killed himself because it was the only way he could think of to leave the side he'd chosen.

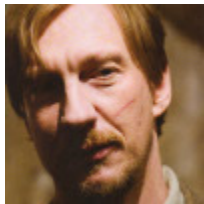



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-06 04:50:08](#)  
(no subject)

She has done but for how long? I don't think she'd thought of what's wrong with the Protectorate beyond the fact that there's a lunatic in charge of it. And if she doesn't realise that the wound goes deeper than the last fifteen years, then how many others?

I don't know if she cares whether his opinions were evolving, or not. She doesn't seem to realise that he still, after everything, didn't accept that muggles or muggleborns have the same inherent rights as wizards or that wizards were not entitled to better lives by dint of their magic. I tried to be gentle about that. Mostly stories from when we were younger. A little bit here and there of the things that drove him to continually try to prove to Mother and Father that *he* was the good son, their true legacy, all that rot.

And as for suicide being his only means of escape from Voldemort - well, that's part of why I changed, isn't it? Because I couldn't stand to admit to her that ... that it's my fault.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-06 04:52:27](#)  
(no subject)

The fact that you were not able to rescue your brother from the Lord Protector's clutches doesn't make what he did to Regulus your fault.

Any more than Thomas Capper's death is Alice's fault.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-06 04:53:39](#)  
(no subject)

No. But the fact that Reg thought he had nowhere else to turn is.



 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2013-04-06 04:58:39](#)**  
(no subject)

Padfoot.

Do you think there is anything at all that Bill could say to Percy that would pull him out of Lucius Malfoy's...pocket? That would wake him up to what he's doing, to who he's serving, to what this world is like?

If Percy Weasley comes to a terrible and tragic end, do you think Bill and Charley Weasley ought to blame themselves for it?



 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2013-04-06 05:05:34](#)**  
(no subject)


You're sweet and it's late and I'm much too sober for this conversation.

I understand where you're going, puppy, but it's not the same thing. I'll grant that at the time, Reg seemed just as cocksure as Percy Weasley is now. But there were signs .... Things I could have done to win back his trust. At least not send him practically running into the Death Eaters' open arms.

And for Merlin's sake, don't go mentioning a terrible and tragic end for Percy in front of Molly. She's been fragile enough this week as it is.

Look. I'm for bed. There's a certain almost-two-year-old who shall be wanting attention irrespective of how much sleep we've all got the night before. And before you point out my 'nap' this evening I'll just say that the afternoon was about as exhausting as running all the way to Hogwarts from New London.




 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-06 05:08:58](#)  
(no subject)

Perks found me to send up to you about ten minutes after I encountered Molly weeping in a quiet corner, so don't worry, I won't bring up Percy.

Things are closed up here and the dishes are nearly done. I'll be home soon.




 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-06 05:10:07](#)  
(no subject)

Personally, I've stopped worrying about a terrible and tragic end for Percy.

I just hope it doesn't come at the end of one of our wands. I think that might just about kill Molly.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-06 05:12:01](#)  
(no subject)

Cheerful, you are, too.

Might already be asleep. Wake me if I am.

**2013-04-06 09:17:00**

*Private message to Mum*

Mum -

Today, just for a change, could it not be about Diane? I cannot **believe** she's been whining to you about this. I was supposed to get **married** today, and it's ~~killing~~ tearing me apart.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#)

I have spent two fucking months not being able to talk in private with Raz. Except for Valentine's, which was more "We need to postpone the wedding" than anything pleasant. (Necessary, yes. Loving, yes. The conversation I wanted to be having? No.)

No marking. No supper chats. No random hours when we're both free. ~~No nights~~ And I don't know when - because I'm clinging to 'when, not if' as hard as I can - we get them back. When we can go back to talking. To spending time together. To planning a wedding. (I don't care about the wedding. I'd run off with him tonight except it wouldn't help.)

And there's all the endless miseries, what she's doing to the school. To his classes. To me. To anyone who comes within her reach.

So don't give me "Diane is so upset." She's not. She wants to play status games, and she wants people to look up to her, and if that's what she wants as her hobby, well, fine. But she doesn't get to decide my life, and **especially** when she doesn't know all the details and the reasons and the choices we're trying to juggle. And if she doesn't get that through her head - well. I do have limits. And I am very near them.

Don't push. Not today. Of all days. Not the day when I thought at least one thing would become real and solid and stand a chance of staying that way. Really, Mum. I thought better of you.

The flowers - well. They do go well together. ~~I just wish~~

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[alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-06 22:06:51](#)  
(no subject)

Mum -

I'm sorry. That was unfair. All of this is so very tangled. And I know it's confusing to you and Dad, and yes, Diane.

But Diane's wants don't get to take priority over the fact that we can't fix this easily (or we would have) or fast (or we would have) or with certainty (or we would have.) Really, Mum, do you think his friends and family haven't **tried**? They're not stupid, they're not wandless, they're not unskilled with plots (good grief, they're all Slytherins). It's **complicated**.

There's a lot I can't tell you. I warned you of that, early. Some is not mine to tell, and some might be dangerous to you, and some is just ... so tangled it won't sort. (And if Diane wants introductions to the upper circles of society she's got to learn to cope with this kind of thing. Or people - her, Chiron, her kids, you, Dad, even me and Raz - will get hurt by it.)

And right now, I've no patience with her. She gets her husband home with her every night, and her children, a stable life. And I don't have any of that. Explain to me, given my past months, why I should give up a minute of the time I **do** have with Raz to soothe her ruffled fur and let her rant at me about her perceived injustices.

Did she tell you about her side of the conversation, fair and true? How it was all about her, and how embarrassing it would be to talk about postponing? Not about how it must be for me. For us.

If you and Dad and Chiron can promise she'll actually listen, and that you'll sit on her until she starts - well, I'll make time. But until then? I love her, but I don't like her much at all at the moment. Family goes both ways. We're both adults. It's well past time she started behaving like one.

And today is not a day you're going to get any grace from me. Either of you.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-07 13:56:27](#)  
(no subject)

Mum -

~~I hate her so much. I hate what I'm turning into.~~

~~I can't talk about most of it. I can't begin to explain why they haven't done more~~

~~I'm scared that if I told you what Raz is accused of, you'd~~

~~There's so few people I can be angry at. And I'm so angry.~~

Mum. I'm sorry. It's a lousy situation, and most of it isn't your fault at all. Or mine. Or Raz's. But the world is not as fair as we'd like it to be.

Meet you for lunch, some day this week? We could figure out what to do about Diane better that way, maybe.



**2013-04-06 23:34:00**

*Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*



 [alt\\_ron](#)

Hullo.

Sorry I couldn't talk when you tried calling. I got Mum cross with me the other night, because I didn't tell her what time I was leaving or when I'd be home. I mean, she'd said I could be out for the evening, but I guess she thought I'd tell her more. Or something. Mums are daft.

Not your mum, though. She was really nice to have me for supper. It was all... really nice.

And your house, it was nicer than any I've seen. I mean, not bigger, maybe, but extra nice. I never knew all that about colours. For the walls and draperies and all. Your mum seemed to really have a lot of thoughts about that. And how the furniture all goes together. I mean it was nice. I just never thought about that sort of thing before.

So the gallery... That was different. Are they always like that? Gallery shows?

Or is Damian Gladwell sort of... I dunno.

Only, I expected he painted pictures or made statues or summat. I mean to say, a load of colored spots all over a canvas isn't what I expected. Or that thing with all the coloured potion phials on shelves. What was that about? Did you hear that pair of witches talking about what the cut apart Graphorn signi- what it meant? I don't see how it means anything, really. I mean, it's just a dead thing cut down the middle with a good severing hex and popped in a glass box filled with some potion.

Anywiz, Mr Krumgold's performance was interesting. I'm glad we didn't have to try to do anything like that for the Revue!

I asked Mum if you could come visit us, and she said maybe tomorrow for supper. Do you think you could come? I hope so, because I don't think she's going to let us do anything else together until she meets you. I guess she wants to know if you're an all right sort!

You're lucky your mum doesn't worry so much. Mine goes completely mental worrying sometimes. And other times, she doesn't even notice

what I do because she's worrying about the twins or Gin or one of the others.

Wish she weren't paying so much attention to me right now. Actually. Maybe I could get Gin to do something daft that would make Mum worry about her instead.

I wonder what you're doing tonight. Sleeping maybe, since it's gone late while I was writing this. Did you do anything interesting today?

**2013-04-07 14:03:00**

*Private message to Lucius Malfoy and Antonin Dolohov*



 [alt\\_selwyn](#)

Just wanted to share the latest from our favourite Hogwarts staff member: Dolores wants access to the private messages, if you please. She started by asking to be able to read all student private messages at any time; when that was not forthcoming she started saying she should be able to apply to the Ministry to have them transcribed; when THAT proved not forthcoming she suggested that all student messages to other students should be available to her.

She went on at some length about how my office had failed to catch the Fleet woman's sedition, and it was Dolores's personal investigations that had uncovered that particular traitor.

She's not going to get what she wants. I've instructed my clerk to simply turn her down flat with each new attempt. She can continue to demand students read their private messages out loud to her, if she truly has so much leisure time in her position as Headmistress that she can think of no better entertainment than hearing eleven-year-olds write to their mummies about homesickness. My office does not jump at her bidding.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at **2013-04-07 20:29:06**

*(no subject)*

I cannot begin to fathom how she manages to stick her nose into so many spots. Wait, no, I do know: she parcels out the doing of the actual work to whomever she can flatter into taking it on, while she sits on her overstuffed pink arse and waits like a spider for the accolades to come pouring in.

I am thankful for your determination to be one mountain she will not conquer. Do keep me posted of her further attempts? There might be something useful to be gained from knowing her patterns.


In service,  
T



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2013-04-08 04:50:26](#)  
(no subject)

Oh yes, I should have mentioned that she was planning on parceling out the reading of private messages to her favoured students. Because THAT was sure to go well.



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2013-04-08 04:56:32](#)  
(no subject)

And I would say that her primary pattern is the insistence that she has both a need and a right to know about everything that takes place within Hogwarts' walls, right down to a detailed inventory of the contents of the owl pellets.



 [alt\\_lucius](#) at [2013-04-08 14:06:24](#)  
(no subject)

Dominic, she may catalogue the owl pellets all she likes. In fact, recommend you immediately inform her that it would be of the utmost usefulness were she to provide Cornelius with a weekly report on the matter. As well as a summary of the operational efficiency of the cisterns and plumbing in the castle, the composition and amount of sewage being deposited in the lake and of course, any unusual droppings found in the Forest which might indicate the encroachment of the centaurs or other fauna onto the lawns and grounds.



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2013-04-08 19:09:13](#)  
(no subject)

That's an excellent idea. Clearly, the ordinary responsibilities of a Headmistress are not serving to keep her occupied and out of mischief.




 **alt\_lucius** at [2013-04-07 22:42:08](#)  
(no subject)

This goes to prove the unfortunate after-effects of removing her as Minister without neutralising her completely - a mistake I do not intend we make again.

Is there anything so pathetic as one who will grasp for any measure of her former importance? (Particularly considering that even her former 'importance' was inflated.)

Have been playing host to Raz and Aurora this after-noon, by the way. Believe Aurora finds our more ... philosophical ... attitude to the delay of their nuptials to be preferable to her own family's (one understands) somewhat fraught reactions. Rizzer and I have had some unproductive discussion regarding mitigating the pink whale's allegations. Suspect that access to his primary accuser may be the necessary step.



 **alt\_antonin** at [2013-04-08 02:57:01](#)  
(no subject)

It occurs to me: the pink puffskein has taken quite the interest in the Calderwood girl, and has repeatedly pressed me to take a hand in her reintegration into Hogwarts. The girl has been fairly diligent in taking advantage of the extra time I have offered my NEWTs, and I do not think she would find it suspicious if I arranged for more one-on-one tutelage. And of course, given the nature of matters, it would be imprudent of me not to arrange chaperonage: the presence of one of our esteemed Board of Governors and my own sworn brother during that appointment could certainly not be questioned, could it?

Pity we can't just call Bella in to go fishing, but Bella's methods are unlikely to leave the girl unharmed enough to be handled with a spot of Obliviation afterward.

If the idea suits, let me know when is convenient for you and I will arrange for it.

Your,  
T



 **[alt\\_selwyn](#)** at **[2013-04-08 04:57:53](#)**  
(no subject)

I'll arrange some time. I don't suppose any of Bella's proteges might have a more delicate hand with certain skills?



 **[alt\\_lucius](#)** at **[2013-04-08 14:19:32](#)**  
(no subject)

Help me, Toshenka: Which Calderwood girl? There always seem to be more of the creatures. The family are nearly as prolific as the Bobolises.

Suppose it matters not which one, if she has a hand in what's become of our Razzer. Given that accusations against one male staff member might find their way to taint another one, you are absolutely sensible to arrange a chaperone; however, it pains me to point out that other males may not assuage the situation which, to outsiders, you are attempting to circumscribe.

In that sense, Bella makes a good candidate if her mere presence shall not be believed overkill. Believe we may be able to convince her that subtlety is the more desirable approach in this case.

Should that fail, believe that Narcissa would be willing to accompany us as a female witness.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-09 11:39:31](#)**  
(no subject)

Cassandra. The one who was sent down for a year due to an inappropriate fixation. Dolores would have it that Raz took up with the girl despite that, which -- even if Raz were to take it into his head to be unfaithful to Aurora, which I sincerely doubt -- would be criminally stupid, one descriptor one cannot use for even the days when Raz did most of his thinking with his other head. Dolores seems entirely too smug, however, for her evidence to rest on the girl's word alone.

I will sound Bella out about the prospect, although her presence in my office would be slightly more of a warning shot across the

bow.

Barring that, yes, you and Narcissa. Dominic: I do not know of any of Bella's ducklings with a talent for the mind arts, but I will enquire.

Your,  
T

**2013-04-07 20:16:00**

*Order Only: Return*

Having been back at Hogwarts for two hours, I would like to recant anything I may have muttered about the annoyance of tutoring teenagers; I would gladly spend another month cleaning up cauldron explosions and correcting chopping techniques if it meant I did not have to deal with that woman. (She is infuriated today: from listening to her ranting at supper, she appealed to Selwyn's department for authorisation to read all private messages coming into or out of Hogwarts, and was resoundingly denied.)




 **alt\_severus**

Poppy: I leave further tutoring in your hands. We concentrated this week on the Draught of Peace and the Wit-Sharpening Potion. For the remainder of the holiday I suggest you concentrate on the medicinals that are on the curriculum; I left those for your supervision. I suggest you attempt to hold Mr Weasley accountable for his lax attitude towards his studies, as I clearly have not succeeded in impressing upon him the seriousness of his study.

Black: I do not know if you are aware that several of the children have got into your library. You may wish to ensure none of the books walk away with them.

Minerva: I will contact you as soon as I am aware of a time that Dolores will be out of the castle for an extended period so that we might enter your office to check the book.



 **alt\_sirius** at **2013-04-08 02:02:36**  
(no subject)

I don't have to ensure anything, Snape: Any book they shouldn't take with them would let them know it before it reached the Floo. Some of them before they reach the stairs.






 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-08 02:17:34](#)  
(no subject)

Apropos of same, I did not have sufficient time to examine the stacks between juggling lessons and my work at Moddey. Do you possess a copy of Euterpia Omnilarkos' *Seven Potions Principles*? I have been unable to secure a copy as Omnilarkos was both Muggleborn and branded as Dark Witch, and therefore *persona non grata* from both sides.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-08 02:31:21](#)  
(no subject)

Sorry, I'm too busy laughing at the idea of my father ever obtaining a book written by a Muggleborn.

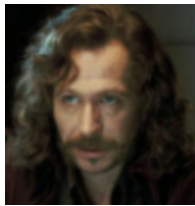
But it seems that someone either had a sense of humour or thought that he'd be amused because there's a copy, after all.




 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-08 02:38:51](#)  
(no subject)

As I recall there was quite the fashion for ignoring her parentage before the Dark Lord came to power; the tome is exceedingly useful, and if I recall correctly, her Third Sequence may be useful in my analysis of the Sleeper potion.

As I do not think it wise to bring it back to Hogwarts with me, if you could forward it on to McGivern at Moddey, he would be able to pass along the pertinent pieces.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-08 03:21:39](#)  
(no subject)

That'll be difficult. It's one of those protected texts. But we might be able to copy out the sequence.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-08 03:53:13](#)  
(no subject)

Blast.

If the Third Sequence is the one of which I am thinking, it will contain references partway through to a method for infusing *decoctum papaveris* with essence of starlight via distillation through skin and hair. If you would be so kind as to copy out that preparation and owl to Stephen it would be appreciated.


It is not, I might caution, a suitable manuscript to set the children to copying.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-08 02:26:59](#)  
*Private Message to Black*


I suppose I must also add that your provision of laboratory space over this past week has been appreciated, little though we might both like the experience of a week under the same roof.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-08 02:33:36](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Black*

Don't strain yourself, there, now.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-08 02:41:27](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Black*

~~If you persist in slapping away every olive branch I extend I will cease to listen to Alice when she suggests~~

Quite.



 **alt\_poppy** at [2013-04-08 02:12:10](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you, Severus.

I'm rather looking forward to my time with them.

I shall attempt to hold the youngest Mr Weasley's feet to the fire. Assuming he does not take the opportunity to shift subjects with the new week. Are there others who seem particularly in need of attention with respect to their brewing skills?



 **alt\_severus** at [2013-04-08 02:24:50](#)  
(no subject)

Mr Weasley is most frustrating, as he has the instincts of timing and sequence most children of his age lack coupled with an utter indifference towards the detail of preparation. Watch him closely.

Miss Perks, on the other hand, is eminently diligent in preparation, but second-guesses herself too often when it comes to timing. Having watched her most closely, I do not believe it to be an inherent flaw in her ability, but the result of Horace having, paradoxically enough, helped her too often: she does not trust her own abilities to determine when the critical moment is. When the children return to the castle I plan on offering her some drills to reinforce those lessons, but if you are observing her, I would suggest encouraging her to make her own decisions about timing, for good or for ill.

Mr Longbottom will never be a rapid thinker in the laboratory and his mistakes arise from an over-methodical and over-cautious nature; he should be given the opportunity to drill each potion likely to be on the exam until it is second nature.

Miss Lovegood, should she be in attendance under your supervision, must be cautioned to keep her experimentation to her own time, whether her advances are beneficial or no.



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2013-04-08 02:39:43](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you, yes, I shall pay close attention to Miss Perks, but I shall be careful not to prompt her when what she needs is to rely on her own decisiveness.

As for Miss Lovegood... that bears watching. You know what became of her mother, do you not? Experimentation ran to disaster there.




 **[alt\\_severus](#)** at **[2013-04-08 02:44:30](#)**  
(no subject)

I do, yes.

The girl's instincts are sound, if occasionally explosive, and were this any other world I would encourage her to a more methodical exploration of her fancies -- after all, that is how advances in the field happen.

As this is the world we are living in, however, I must suggest frequent exhortations to stick to the receipt.



 **[alt\\_severus](#)** at **[2013-04-08 03:42:55](#)**  
*Private Message to Stephen McGivern*

One never remembers what one wished to convey until one has left.

prep № 2: try  $\frac{1}{8}$  aa hlsbore, chrysanth; dil q f<sup>viii</sup> morning dew (must be gathered before sun is fully risen and never allowed to touch metal)

prep № 5: try  $\frac{1}{v}$  *arusseus masis* -- if violent reaction persists, combine with leaves of *aconitum napellus*

prep № 8: try f<sup>iii</sup> to f<sup>x</sup> *limonum oleum* per f<sup>1/5</sup> q.<sup>1/4</sup> ..q.<sup>1/2</sup>, s.a. -- on second consideration fault was almost certainly adding too quickly, not too slowly as I'd originally thought.

I will await your detailed notes on each attempt.

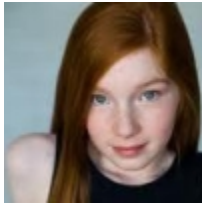
**2013-04-07 22:17:00**

*Private message to Evelyn Longbottom*

Did you send Fezziwing off somewhere? I need to send another packet of designs and other information out to Hogwarts, to the Headmistress. And I went down to tie the packet on him, but he wasn't on his perch. Gran said he's not off doing a delivery for her, and he's just eaten, so she doesn't think he's off hunting.




 [alt\\_neville](#)



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at **2013-04-08 13:49:29**  
(no subject)

He ought to be back this morning. I didn't know you needed him, otherwise I wouldn't have sent him off.




 [alt\\_neville](#) at **2013-04-09 03:04:24**  
(no subject)

It's all right. Madam Umbridge probably can wait another day.

You've certainly been popping a lot of letters off, though. You got another owl today, didn't you? Was that from Katrina Bundy?



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at **2013-04-09 03:07:37**  
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*


Um.

No?

It was from Artemus Ross.

We've been writing over hols.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-09 03:08:35](#)

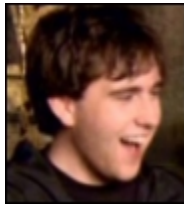
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*


He's really nice.

And very shy.

I think he's much better at talking through letters than in person.

And I think he's sweet.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-09 03:12:44](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

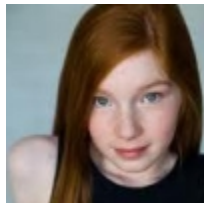
Artemus Ross?

Wow. I don't really know much about him.

That--

Wow.

You know, if we were Weasleys, I'd probably tease you unmercifully. But I won't do that, okay?



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-09 03:19:32](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Please.


And I'll try to use the owls less.

He's a 4th year in Ravenclaw. He likes Arithmancy too.

Anyways.

Can we talk about something else before I die of mortification?



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-09 03:22:10](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Um, okay.

So...what did you think about the meeting? I thought it was dead interesting. If a little tense in places.

One thing was a real surprise to me though: didn't it seem like Mum was sort of running the thing? I assumed it would have been Sirius Black.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-09 03:29:16](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I thought the part about Ron's uncles was really sad. And scary. I mean, it's not like we know how they died or anything, but it's still awful that it was Professor Dolohov who did it.

You're right, she did talk a lot.

And when the Weasleys were fighting about whether to tell or not, they looked at her first instead of Sirius. Like they were asking permission?

I thought Sirius Black was the leader too. I mean, we were at his house. And he writes those Grim Truths. And... he's Sirius Black.

**2013-04-08 19:02:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Pomona Sprout and Alice Longbottom*

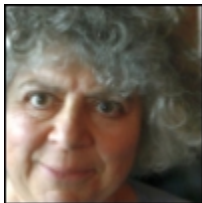


 [alt\\_severus](#)


I have just returned from a day full of following Madam Umbridge around the castle while she performed searches of staff quarters. (I had hoped to be bringing you good news right about now, but alas, Madam Umbridge displayed the faintest hint of a self-preservation instinct and did not include Lestrage or Dolohov's quarters in her remit. Pity; I would have been quite interested to see certain of their protections in action.)

Pomona, I am sorry to say that the woman poked through everything, though I did offer to take the work out of her hands. While she did not find anything of note in anyone's quarters, I believe this has only infuriated her further. I would be extremely cautious upon your return.

Alice: I have sent anonymous owls to each of the staff whose quarters were searched, taking reasonable precautions of course, on the chance it will further inflame them against Umbridge's usurpation.



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 [alt\\_pomona](#) at **2013-04-08 23:42:21**  
(no subject)

She did *what*? Every time I think she's come to the limit of sense, she demonstrates that, no, she hasn't.

Alice, dear, I know what you said today, when we were discussing. But really, this is rapidly becoming entirely intolerable.

For my part, no, there's nothing in my quarters that would be unduly revealing. And I'm glad enough to hear not in anyone else's. (Did she search everyone's, then, besides Antonin's and Raz's? Or did she leave off Gwendolyn's and Rolanda's?)

I almost wish I'd encouraged Aurora to be even more fervent in her protections than she has been - I understood she'd consulted with her Raz, but had been refraining from some of the more - well. More problematic options.


Severus, today did remind me, when we were talking with the



children: I've not had a chance to fill you in on the staff meeting Wednesday night. Horace, bless him, has given over placation, and Septima's turned her briskness to the problem as well. I think it did her a world of good to see Minerva rather more recovered than most folks expected. Auri was, I gather, as uncertain of the outcome as I was, but she sent her owl mentioning (rather obliquely) that both Antonin and her Raz were cautiously optimistic about the evening.

I wish you'd been there: it was all Slytherin plotting and Ravenclaw arm's-length analysis, and I'm not at my best with either.



 **alt\_alice** at **[2013-04-09 01:50:46](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Thank you, Severus. I think that was wise of you.

**2013-04-08 21:36:00**

*Private message to Latimer Caldwell  
and Marston Strangeweale*



Gentlemen -

Why does the world not bend to our will?  
Honestly, you would think that no one else at  
all had a brain in their heads, nor used it.  
Incompetents, imbeciles, idiots, all.

 **alt\_umbridge**

First, Latimer, I have had more than a few owls pestering me for assistance in finding a certified tutor, and I am sending them all to that Delphinia - oh, what's her name, in your department. Do come up with some form letter, even if you can't resolve the process further. It is taking up time I should use for far more important matters.

On that note, the Ministry still stubbornly refuses to budge on the matter of the private messages, no matter what evidence I provide that it is fundamental, necessary, and essential that I be able to act myself on the smallest sign of inappropriate behaviour. Selwyn's aide was utterly resistant to every persuasion I tried (and me, with the award, four times running, for best launch of a new Ministry initiative.) When I have more overt power once again, he will regret that.

I do not intend to let the matter drop, mind you, but I need more incidents like the Fleets to make my case.

On that note, I made a full and thorough search of the staff rooms, though again, regrettably without immediate result. Most of them are disturbingly similar, focused on their own trifling interests, almost as if one made a line of duplicate potions with only minor variations in colour. Pomona, Bathsheba, Septima - all about their fields, nothing else.

Horace's rooms were somewhat more interesting, all the past students he's kept up with. I do wish he were being more sensible, but I'm simply sure he'll come round to my way of thinking again properly after the holidays. I'm right, of course, about the proper direction for the school.

I didn't bother with dear Gwendolyn's or Rolanda's, of course - I trust their loyalty utterly. Nor, as you insisted, Marston, with Antonin or

Rabastan's, even though I am quite certain, I know in my heart of hearts, that the latter would surely have revealed some true infamy one might use against him. Where there's a cauldron, there must be magic, as my father used to say.

Aurora's were - goodness, the woman is prone to frippery. An absurd number of books, and a number of entirely sentimental pieces (can you imagine, a woman her age keeping an old stuffed bear, even on a high shelf?) Quite informative, though, to know that she might have that many weak points - I had not realised she took the gossip papers (deplorable habit) or set such stock by her appearance as her wardrobe suggested. I shall set dear Gwendolyn on some of that, I think.

And alas, neither Mina nor that Brutka gave me much to work with, either. I really had hoped that his rooms, at least, might give me some hint, as he's entirely too enigmatic for my tastes. You'd think the man had never had an honest conversation in his life.

And somewhere in the process, I seem to have stumbled into some idiotic charm, and my eyebrows are purple. I am more and more convinced that we must ban any magic outside that necessary for daily life and classroom study, for the good of the entire building. Honestly, it might have been any number of far more disturbing things, rather than something that merely gave me a shock.

Now, I do hope you've got Bagnold under control regarding the budget, and that I needn't take further time to resolve that teensy issue. There's just so much I must still find out and do before everyone returns, you know. And I must meet with Peakes this week, to shore up any little attempts there.

**[2013-04-08 22:02:00](#)**

*(no subject)*

I hope everyone is having a good Easter Hols. I've been revising. I'm pretty sure that's what everyone else in 5th and 7th is doing too.




 [alt\\_harry](#)

Anyways.

It's good we have this time away from lessons and things to get all our notes in order.

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 [alt\\_harry](#) at **[2013-04-09 02:12:09](#)**

*Private Message to Lucius Malfoy and Percy Weasley*

Mr Malfoy, I was wondering, who is the person in charge of certifying tutors through the Ministry, and what do tutors have to do to get certified?



 [alt\\_lucius](#) at **[2013-04-09 04:15:36](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Lucius Malfoy and Percy Weasley*

Harry.

Well, that's rather a more complicated question than it ought to be. You may imagine that this is a new and if truth be told rather hastily conceived arrangement. The Ministry have been working on the necessary qualifications, fees and other credentials required for tutors to obtain a licence. Understand that if it were not specifically to prepare for O.W.L.s or N.E.W.T.s it might be simpler. The Office of Wizarding Education have been busier over this holiday than they anticipated, I daresay.

None of that should affect you, however. Why do you ask?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **[2013-04-09 15:09:57](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Lucius Malfoy and Percy Weasley*

Some of my friends have had trouble finding tutors who are certified, so I wanted to see what it would take to get more certified tutors.

Who's in charge of the Office of Wizarding Education? Would I talk to them about certification?




 **[alt\\_lucius](#) at 2013-04-09 16:24:18**

*Re: Private Message to Lucius Malfoy and Percy Weasley*

Harry, your concern for your fellows does you credit but forgive me, I fail to see how your contacting Wizarding Education would make a difference to the number of tutors they can certify. After all, you are not in a position to recommend individuals to the Ministry, are you? Or have your qualifications changed since last week? (If you've discovered a way to pass your O.W.L.s already, kindly tell Draco so you might both move on to N.E.W.T. preparation ahead of schedule.)

At any rate, even if you were yourself an authority on certifying tutors, I fear contacting Wizarding Education might well do your cause more harm than good. The Director is one Latimer Caldwell. You may find that name familiar; assure you that if you were to review the Private Message headers from the journals of important (or self-important) personages at Hogwarts, you should soon discover *why* the name is one you recognise.



 **[alt\\_harry](#) at 2013-04-09 19:47:23**

*Re: Private Message to Lucius Malfoy and Percy Weasley*

Who's Mr Caldwell's assistant?



 **[alt\\_harry](#) at 2013-04-09 02:16:31**

*Private Message to Cedric and Katie*

I was thinking about setting up some funding for tutors through the Quidditch leagues. Like they could sponsor some tutors and help pay for them?

Maybe?

Katie, I thought you could talk to Wood, and Ced and I could talk to some people too, if that would be okay with you.

I'm going to talk to some other people about helping to pay, but I thought it might be something anyways.

And I'm sorting out what people have to do to get certified. So there can be more tutors to bring on. So I'll let you know how that goes.




 **[alt\\_harry](#) at 2013-04-09 15:10:43**

*Re: Private Message to Cedric and Katie*

There's also fees. For the tutors to get certified. So maybe the Quidditch League could help pay for that too?

What do you lot think?



 **[alt\\_cedric](#) at 2013-04-09 15:39:50**

*Re: Private Message to Cedric and Katie*

I'd love to help with this, but I'm actively trying out to get hired by various teams. I just returned from flying for the Bats.

I'd be happy to co-sign letters with the other team captains, but I think it would be unwise to personally lobby them for money at the same time.



 **[alt\\_harry](#) at 2013-04-09 15:51:46**


*Re: Private Message to Cedric and Katie*

Right. Okay. That works. I'll put together a letter and send it around to the captains to get signed by everyone.

I guess I could send letters to team managers, and players who just left Hogwarts. If you send along names of people from Hufflepuff you know, or really anyone you know from when they were at school, that'd be good. And I'll ask Angelina and Roger who they know too.

And best of luck, mate.



 **[alt\\_harry](#) at 2013-04-09 02:28:09**

*Private Message to Mr Barkwith*

Mr Barkwith;

I want to make a gift of sponsoring tutors for poor students studying for NEWTs and OWLs who can't afford them.

I know you help with the Christmas and birthday things every year, so I thought you could do this too. You can consider this my birthday present, if that helps.

Thank you,

-Harry Marvolo

**2013-04-08 22:39:00**

*Order Only: Minutes of Joint Order-ISS Meeting, 8-April-1996*



 [alt\\_lupin](#)

MEETING MINUTES

Order of the Phoenix

Institute of Sophie's Supporters (formerly the 'Junior Auxiliary')

Date: 8 April 1996

Location: 12 Grimmauld

Order Members Present: Sirius Black, Minerva McGonagall, Poppy Pomfrey, Pomona Sprout, Alice Longbottom, Frank Longbottom, Fred Weasley, George Weasley, Molly Weasley, Dora Tonks, Charlie Weasley, Bill Weasley, Lee Jordan, Severus Snape, Remus Lupin, Hermione Granger, Terry Boot.

Order Members Absent: Arabella Scrim, Kingsley Shacklebolt, Albus Dumbledore, Walden Macnair, Dorcas Meadows, Caradoc Dearborn, Stephen McGivern, Nick Towler, Rhymes with Rudy.

ISS Members Present: Hermione Granger, Terry Boot, Luna Lovegood, Fred Weasley, George Weasley, Ron Weasley, Sally-Anne Perks, Pansy Parkinson, Justin Finch-Fletchley, Neville Longbottom, Evelyn Longbottom, Susan Bones.

ISS Members Absent: Hydra Lestrangle, Harry Potter.

REVIEW OF PREVIOUS MEETING MINUTES:

Skipped, because we don't wish to offer a complete airing of our organisational dirty laundry until we've properly sworn the lot of them in.

TREASURER'S REPORT:

Skipped; too much potential dirty laundry.

AGENDA:

Alice welcomed our visitors and explained the primary purpose of our meeting today: to answer their questions, to offer them some information and some help, and to see if they had any specific ideas about help they might need.

1. Naming their organisation.



Alice started by saying she'd like to know what they call themselves so that we can call them by their proper name when we talk about them.

Evelyn said that perhaps we should call them 'Sophie's Army.' Pansy Parkinson objected to this on the grounds that Sophie's Army is a larger group. Sally-Anne Perks suggested that we call them the Institute of Sophie's Supporters, which sounded ludicrously awkward to me but for some reason the Juniors, which I suppose I now need to start calling the Institute, seemed to think it was an excellent name.

Minerva asked whether they had any other members ('hiding anyone under your cloak,' I think is how she put it) and they all looked thoroughly uncomfortable; Alice gently suggested that as we weren't volunteering a great deal of information about absent members of our own group it was a bit unfair to demand information about theirs. Perhaps they had a member with privacy concerns like Rudy's? But, she added, we do know about Harry and Hydra, obviously.

Hermione said she thought it was good for us to know who they are, so that in an emergency we know who to try to get out, and so we should know they're planning to add Draco Malfoy soon. There was a moment of silence; I imagine they were waiting to see if we objected. There were some noises of concern from the Order; Sirius said that Draco's kept his secrets so far, and he imagines him to be trustworthy, and that seemed to make them relax a bit.

## 2. Safety planning.

Bill spoke first about portkeys. Currently, the only way to get a portkey is through the Ministry. We've been trying to get information about what they did with the arithmantical routing algorithms, or failing that to work them out ourselves, but with no success so far. Which is why we've been working to teach them apparation.

Poppy broke in to tell them that she's staying quite close to Hogwarts, on a farm owned by a friend, and should they need to flee and can't reach a floo, that would be a safe first place to come, and apparation should be relatively easy since it's such a short trip. (Alternately, they could simply walk there, if they can avoid being seen; it's not very far.) Her friend, Tilda, is not in the Order, but Poppy considers her very trustworthy. Tilda will be out all day at least once this coming week, and we'll send the ~~juniors~~ Institute by floo so they'll know where they're going. ('Close' isn't very helpful if it's also completely unfamiliar.)

We reiterated that at Hogwarts, they can safely trust Pomona (obviously, since she was sitting right there -- er, was it my imagination, or did they look completely unsurprised to see her?), Milland, and Brutka.

Perks asked about Aurora Sinistra, adding that for a while she thought Professor Sinistra was one of the 'wand-smugglers.'

Pomona said that no, Professor Sinistra was not one of us, and added that if absolutely necessary -- in a situation of dire need, if one of them is in trouble and unable to get to a known Order member -- they could certainly do worse than trusting Aurora. But she shouldn't be their first choice.

Poppy said, 'I think she'd let you use her floo. But you should let us know, and we'll send someone to offer her memory modification.' There were some murmurs (sorry, Bill) and I added that we're not saying we'd Obliviate her without her consent -- however, given the company she keeps on a regular basis she might actually prefer to have no memory of it.

The Institute exchanged some dire looks that I couldn't quite unravel and we moved on.

### 3. Food and potions.

Molly let them know about the food supplements Poppy and Pomona put together to keep their health sound, and the plan to pass some non-perishable food by way of Severus and Pomona. They assured us they had a place to store things like this, and in fact they smuggled in a large supply of food after that last Hogsmeade weekend.

Poppy asked if Perks was low on any of the potions she'd left with her, and Perks said that she was not. However, she did note that Stephen Capper was in a rather bad way due to anxiety about OWLs, and she didn't have calming potions or sleeping draughts. Poppy asked if he couldn't go to Healer Kerr, and Perks said that Kerr tells Umbridge everything and Capper was afraid that Umbridge would find some excuse to make his life even harder, if he asked for a sleeping potion, which unfortunately is probably a legitimate concern.

Poppy said she'd think on it and we moved on. Oh, but that did remind us about Perks' predicament, given that it was the calming tea she was making for Capper that provoked Umbridge's punishment.

Severus will tutor her in potions when they return to school; no one needs to steal potions ingredients for her to practise with. For some reason a few of her peers seemed mildly disappointed. There seems to be a tendency among Weasleys to welcome a moral justification for creating certain kinds of mischief.

#### 4. Thomas Capper.

Evelyn said that she'd been thinking about the portkey problem and she wanted us to know that Thomas Capper was absolutely brilliant at Arithmancy, even if he wasn't much use at anything else, and if we could get him out of the camps he could almost certainly work out the adjustment that had been made to the charm, and we'd be able to make portkeys again.

I think they probably suspected the news wasn't good when we all fell silent and looked at Alice. Alice gave them the bad news. They took it stoically enough, although clearly they'd hoped Umbridge's cruelty to Stephen was a lie.

Poppy added, 'Speaking of lies we tell, for good reasons or bad, Miss Perks, we should tell you that the little boy with the measles didn't actually die.'

Perks said, 'You mean Jason Baker?'

Poppy said, 'Yes. When we take a muggleborn baby, we usually arrange things so that everyone other than the baby's parents thinks the baby died. It's safest that way. Jason Baker is alive and well at one of our sanctuaries.'

Perks stood up and left the room, followed by Parkinson and Ron, and we took a short break. Molly made tea and brought out some biscuits. When they returned, we reconvened and moved on to Umbridge.

#### 5. Dolores Umbridge.

The Institute wanted to give us a rundown of her many offenses. This went on for a while. I don't think there was anything we heard that was news to us -- oh, apparently the confiscated care packages aren't thrown out, they're eaten by her favoured students. I'm not sure we knew that with certainty.

Alice asked if they had any ideas for removing her.

Ron said, 'Feed her to the giant squid,' and there were a number of glum nods. Alice said that she hoped they weren't thinking of any direct action along those lines, as suspicion would surely focus within the school, and too many people are hiding in plain sight. Dora added that MLE might catch the perpetrator, if someone killed her, and Poppy chimed in to emphasize that Umbridge was not worth getting sent to Azkaban or the camps for, 'unless you find yourself in mortal danger at her hands.'

Parkinson noted that Harry had told them that the reason none of the Death Eaters ('Council Members') at the school had killed Umbridge was that she had some information on Rabastan Lestrangle and was using it for blackmail. She suggested that if we could work out what that information was, and find a way to clear Lestrangle's name, the Umbridge problem would likely be solved very quickly. (She added that Malfoy -- 'Lucius' -- didn't like her any more than we did, nor did 'Professor' Dolohov.)

Perhaps we didn't look sufficiently surprised, because she quickly turned from offering information to soliciting it. What *was* the information being held over Lestrangle's head? With some hesitation, Pomona told them that it involved accusations from a young woman and declined to elaborate.

Perks asked rather abruptly whether it was the Order that killed Healer Stint. Sirius told her that it wasn't; we certainly didn't grieve his mysterious disappearance, but we didn't have anything to do with it, either. Apparently we weren't his only enemies.

I said that while I could certainly understand the appeal of having Death Eaters take care of the dirty work, I wanted to strongly recommend against the Institute getting overly involved in Rabastan Lestrangle's business. He might be amiable, he might seem friendly, but he's an extremely dangerous man. Dolohov, even more so. Don't trust him. Not ever. You could use Aurora's fire in a pinch, to escape Hogwarts, but for Merlins' sake don't make the mistake of thinking you could ever use Dolohov's. Not even if you think he likes you. Not even if you're *right* that he likes you. The man's a snake -- well, maybe that was not the best comparison to use in a room with three Slytherins (eh, Severus?).

I probably should have shut up about Dolohov a minute or two before I did, but it was the way they were *looking* at me. Teenagers. They just -- argh. Anyway, Bill and Molly were having a side conversation and George said, 'I think we should just tell them, no matter what Dad

said,' and looked at Alice. And Alice said it was up to the Weasleys whether to share that bit of information or not.

So Fred looked at Ron and said, 'Professor Dolohov is the one that killed Mum's brothers.'

Molly started crying, and Bill looked furious, and George said, 'the whole point of this meeting was to share information, wasn't it?' and the Institute looked ... I'm not even sure.

At any rate it was late so we adjourned. I'm not sure whether telling them was the right idea or not, given they're going to be heading on back to school in a week and will be sitting lessons with lovely 'Professor Dolohov,' murderer of Fabian and Gideon Prewett, once again. And will need to not say a single word, or treat him in any way differently.

I hope Ron got adequate acting practice preparing for that Revue of his.



 **alt\_sirius** at [2013-04-09 15:20:46](#)

*(no subject)*

It's sad, isn't it, how dealing with this lot gives us new appreciation for the torture we put most of you through when we were students. Minerva, Albus, Pomona, Poppy: We've said it before but sorry.

And Remus when Albia's fourteen I'll remind you that 'teenagers -- argh' pretty well sums things up.

Anyway, we've wrapped up the lesson on multiplying spells and we're about to try Apparating again, before lunch, if you want to come help supervise.



 **alt\_alice** at [2013-04-10 02:24:38](#)

*(no subject)*

Thank you for taking minutes, love.



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-10 02:28:12](#)**

*Private Message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo*

Hermione, I was wondering if you had any thoughts about the meeting?

Obviously, things didn't go quite as planned, but it's our first attempt at having our two groups sit down and talk together. As a member of both, you are in a good position to give a bit of insight.



 **[alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-10 15:51:57](#)**

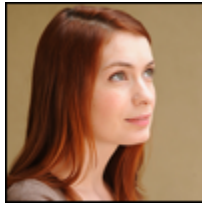
*Re: Private Message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo*


Well, I'm not sure what you're asking, to be honest.

You're right that things have always been somewhat wrong-footed with them, and I think some of them are still in doubt as to whether it even makes sense to join the Order (and some people want to be included right away, of course). They think you all are not very good at talking to Slytherins and they're blaming a lot of it on that, but I don't think that's what it is, really. It's that you all think of us as younger and less capable and less aware than we really are. Like how Mr Lupin said he should have stopped himself about Professor Dolohov sooner: They don't wish to be told what to do or who to like or how to think about it. It does seem a little worrisome sometimes when Sally-Anne it seems like someone might trust a professor with information that really could be going too far but I think perhaps more members of the ISS are more comfortable manipulating the adults around them in order to get what they need. It doesn't mean they'll fall for kindness and mistake it for goodness but it's also a case of--well, at Hogwarts there aren't many opportunities and sometimes we have to accept the help that's offered, no matter what the source.

Anyway, I think the other thing about it was that you asked us if we had questions or there were things we wanted to know, but then no one much wanted to share loads of answers. That sort of thing doesn't make people feel like there's much point in asking. I think mainly they still think you think of us like children, or that you've got some special way of knowing what's all right to tell and what isn't. I think if they're really going to join or want to join, they need to be equals in information and I know that's hard because some of them are your children, like Neville and Evelyn and Ron, but it's not

like they don't already know the risks involved in joining the Order. Only then there's the question of what we do if *some* people want to join and others decide it's not for them.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at 2013-04-11 03:29:01

*Re: Private Message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo*

That's certainly a fair impression for people in your group to have made -- and I hope that we can work on making a better effort in the future. We're rather set in our ways, and are so used to keeping our information close to the chest that it's bound to be rocky despite our best efforts. I think our natural tendency as a group is to be secretive and cautious, and that can be difficult to change. The fact that we're hosting the ISS in Grimmauld and had a joint meeting meeting is rather momentous, even if it might not seem that way.

One of the things that I can see we're finding difficult to handle properly is that there is some overlap between our two groups by necessity -- you, Terry, Fred, George, Lee -- and several others in the ISS wish to join our group as quickly as possible, which can certainly blur the lines at times. The Order works under a system of hierarchy, which is something we've had to do by necessity, and so I can see how it's hard to not just treat the people in the ISS as if they're essentially younger members of the Order and start passing down rules and regulations. I hoped that by establishing that the ISS is not just the Juniors that might help, and I've deliberately tried to establish some precedent to separate the groups and address the needs of the ISS in their own right instead of an extension of us, but I can see how we're not doing nearly as good a job as we could be.

We'll work on being more open in sharing information as well. I'm going to be rather dependent on having you let me know when we're holding back, as sometimes it can be hard to see when you're in the middle of it. Now that the floodgates have been opened, as it were, I see little reason to keep any secrets. I had hopes that our meeting with them would help move that in a positive direction, but we've obviously got more work to do.

I do want to say that I greatly value what your group is accomplishing at Hogwarts. The risks they're prepared to take are very real, and they've kept our secrets and earned our respect

many times over. Age is a rather arbitrary measuring stick in times like these, and from what I can see, the ISS is collectively handling themselves with great responsibility and maturity. I know many of our group are still hesitant for full membership before specific birthdays, but we'll be re-addressing that.

You know how Frank and I lobbied for Neville this past summer. Quite a lot has happened since then, and I've come to understand more about the group as a whole, and I truly consider them equals regardless of whether they choose to join us ultimately or not.

I only hope we can show them that.

I had a rather... discouraging conversation with Miss Perks today. I tried to talk to her about how we were trying to get better at sharing information and extending support to her group instead of keeping them at arms length, but that old habits were hard to break. I don't know quite what I said to offend, but I fear I may have made her angrier.

I'll have to give a great deal more thought to what else we can do to move things forward.

Thank you.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-11 13:10:15](#)

*Re: Private Message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo*

Now that we've got our feet under us, I've been reconsidering Harry.

If he can give some excuse to go to Lazslo's to meet friends for a few hours and comes without security, he's welcome at Grimmauld.

Perhaps if he's cryptic about plotting against Umbridge, he'll be given more leeway to get away several days in a row.



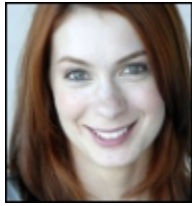



 **alt\_hermione** at [2013-04-10 15:52:39](#)

*Re: Private Message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo*

Also I can't seem to Apparate at all now.

My ankle feels fine, though, so I can't think what could be wrong.




 **alt\_alice** at [2013-04-11 03:33:43](#)

*Re: Private Message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo*

That's not entirely uncommon. A splinch early on in the process can make a person hesitant, which is understandable, but hesitancy doesn't quite work when it comes to Apparation.

If it helps at all, the fact that you were partially successful is a fairly promising sign of your capabilities. All the skills are there, you just can't hold back -- which probably means it's less in your body, and more in your head.



 **alt\_alice** at [2013-04-10 02:50:48](#)

*Private Message to Bill Weasley*

How are you getting on, Bill?



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-04-10 11:38:52](#)

*Re: Private Message to Bill Weasley*

Hmm.

Well. The Weasley family dynamics are mite bit interesting right now. Which is sort of like saying the dragon's a mite bit peckish.

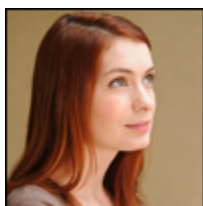
I've been going back and forth with Fred in a private message, asking him to relay things to Ron. I told Fred that now that I've thought about it some more, I have to admit that he and George were right. The Institute does need to know this. Treating them like

mushrooms--keeping them in the dark and feeding them dragon dung, in other words--isn't going to work.

I think that all this has accelerated the time when they're going to have to join the Order. But reminding Mum of Gideon and Fabian may make her dig in her heels even more. She's been having a hard time of it the last week or so.

And I desperately, *desperately* want to talk with Dad. I miss him so much as my sounding board.

Oh, and Fred threatened to dump another bucket of water on my head.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-11 03:42:42](#)

*Re: Private Message to Bill Weasley*


If you show up with wet hair, I'll know why.

I can see how she's having a rough go of it, and how this could be difficult for many reasons --

Fabian and Gideon, Arthur's wishes, and concerns about Percy and Ginny as well.

They know nearly everything that we do, and they've kept our secrets. They're in just as much risk as anyone we've got working at the Ministry -- more with that awful woman in charge at Hogwarts. I see no point in grasping onto what little they don't know, or continuing to make artificial boundaries that only serve to increase the distance between us and make it harder for them to stay safe.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-11 03:45:34](#)

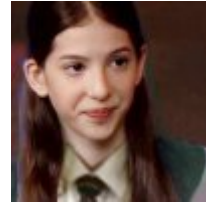
*Re: Private Message to Bill Weasley*

I miss him too, love.

Very much.

**2013-04-09 14:47:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To  
No Good: Meeting Minutes*



Meeting Minutes, 8 April 1996  
Location: Sirius Black's house

 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

ISS Members Present: Sally-Anne Perks,  
Pansy Parkinson, Hermione Granger, Terry  
Boot, Luna Lovegood, Ron Weasley, Fred and George Weasley, Lee  
Jordan, Justin Finch-Fletchley, Neville Longbottom, Evelyn  
Longbottom, Susan Bones.

ISS Members Absent: Harry Marvolo, Hydra Lestrangle.

Order Members: Sirius Black, Headmistress McGonagall, Madame  
Pomfrey, Professor Sprout, Mr and Mrs Longbottom, Mrs Weasley,  
Tonks, Charlie and Bill Weasley, Mr Snape, Mr Lupin. Oh and I  
suppose Fred and George Weasley, Lee Jordan, Terry Boot, and  
Hermione Granger are all in this group as well.

General Topic:

Mrs Longbottom had a list of things she wanted to ask us, and tell us.  
The others were sort of chiming in as we went. I took notes although  
at one point I stopped so maybe someone else can fill that bit in?

Oh and in particular Mrs Longbottom wanted to know if we needed  
any help from them. Only they can't give us portkeys, it turns out,  
which would have been the main thing I would have liked.

1. Do we have a name?

Mrs Longbottom wanted to know what we call ourselves and  
apparently they've been calling us -- like, for years! even before they  
knew about how really were rather organised and had a secret way to  
communicate -- the 'Junior Auxiliary.' Like the St Mungo's Junior  
Auxiliary, I guess, only we were the Order's Junior Auxiliary.

Since we've got Junior Councillors running around Hogwarts right  
now that seems a bit confusing.

So Evelyn suggested Sophie's Army, but that's what we call everyone  
with a galleon so Susan suggested they call us the Institute of  
Sophie's Supporters. Which is brilliant because it shortens to ISS, so

everyone agreed that would work and Mr Lupin wrote it down. (He was also taking notes.)

Headmistress McGonagall wanted to know if we were 'hiding any other members under our cloaks.' She sounded a bit accusatory about it, like maybe she thought we shouldn't have added Harry. (Hermione, do they really think it's their business? I mean I suppose it IS their business in a sense because we know so much about them. But if they wanted us as members they could invite us to join, and they didn't.)

Mrs Longbottom seemed to sense that the Headmistress had kind of overstepped because she said it wasn't fair to us to demand answers. I guess they have some members we don't know about (like a bloke named Rudy? maybe that's a code name for the real Mr Milland?) But she reminded us they do know about Harry and Hydra, and Hermione pointed out that if they know who we are, in an emergency then they know who we're trying to get out, and she told them we were going to add Draco Malfoy soon.

Some of them didn't like this. Sirius Black spoke up and said Draco had kept what he knew about Sirius a secret. (What does he know about Sirius? does he know about the dog thing? and for how long? because that is a REALLY BIG SECRET to have kept from his parents, not to mention from Hydra's mum.)

2. Escaping if we need to.

So, portkeys. Bill Weasley stood up to tell us all about how the Ministry has made it absolutely completely IMPOSSIBLE to get portkeys any other way but through them, and they're tracking portkeys really carefully and even if they applied for portkeys under some pretext the trouble is that they might be traced back to the Order and so on and so forth. They've been trying to solve the problem and he said a bunch of things about arithmancy that were over my head and blah blah blah APPARATION WILL SOLVE EVERYTHING. (Except you can't apparate from Hogwarts grounds.)

They didn't tell us about the tunnel under the Whomping Willow. In fact I'm not sure any of THEM know about it other than Mr Snape and he didn't say a word though he was there the whole time. I think HE was waiting to see if WE brought it up but we didn't, so...

Right, anyway. Madam Pomfrey wanted us to know she's staying at a farm near Hogwarts and she'll floo us all there this week while the owner's out so we know where it is. The lady who owns it is named

Tilda and she's not in the Order but she's trustworthy anyway.

And they told us all the people we already know we can trust, like Professor Sprout, Mr Milland (who is Mr Snape, they didn't seem to be sure whether we knew that or not; we all know that, don't we? did any of you not know? I mean he didn't tell me I needed to keep it a secret from the rest of you) and Professor Brutka.

I asked about Professor Siz, because she's -- well, so obviously sympathetic. For a while I thought she was one of the wand-smugglers. Professor Sprout said that if we HAD to turn to her (for instance, to use her floo), we could do worse, but we should tell the Order as quickly as possible so they can Obliviate her.

Ron turned a bit red and I saw him look at his brother Bill, who was staring at the floor and trying to look nonchalant only his ears had turned bright red. Mr Lupin claimed they wouldn't Obliviate her without her consent but that she might PREFER to be Obliviated. I wouldn't have believed that was really a possibility except for Ernie. Ugh. So, maybe he's right. Anyway I don't know that I trust them not to Obliviate her whether she wants it or not, so it's probably best not to involve her in anything unless we ABSOLUTELY MUST.

### 3. Food.

Mrs Weasley told us they're going to send us back with food supplements so we don't get sick (you know certain diets will make you sick because there are things you need you're not getting) and also some foods with preservation charms we can keep to eat and give to other people to eat.

I'm thinking it probably makes the most sense to store it in the hidden room, with all the potions. Does that sound good to the rest of you? I mean we can divide it up to put in our trunks, as well, and certainly SOME of it should go into our trunks. But I think we'd get into a very different sort of trouble if someone found out we were storing a whole larder's worth of food in our trunk, than if we had something that looked like maybe we were just keeping to eat ourselves -- you know? And Ron and Neville share a room with Finnigan and Thomas, Pansy and I share with Milli -- there are so many people we can't quite trust.

The hidden room is a lot less convenient, though. We might want to give it some thought. I suppose it partly depends on how much they give us. It sounds like they have some food shortages of their own to deal with. We told them we'd smuggled in loads of food from

Hogsmeade so as long as Umbridge doesn't try to TRULY STARVE US TO DEATH we should be able to manage.

Madam Pomfrey wanted to know if I was going to run out of healing potions and I said no, but that Capper still needs something to help him sleep and he can't go to Kerr because Kerr tells Umbridge everything. She said she'd give it some thought. And then Mr Snape added that he'll be tutoring me in potions when we get back to school, so no one needs to steal ingredients for me -- so that's good.

4. People who are dead, and people who turned out not to be dead.

Speaking of Capper, Evelyn told them that his brother, Thomas, the one who had his wand snapped last year -- he was utterly brilliant at Arithmancy, clever enough that he could probably solve the portkey problem if they could get him out of the camps.

They all got really, really quiet and then Mrs Longbottom cleared her throat and said, 'I'm sorry to tell you that Dolores Umbridge was telling the truth. Thomas Capper died in the camps last autumn. We'd intended to try to rescue him, but we'd thought we'd let the attention die down a bit before we tried -- we thought it would be safer, and we thought we'd have time. But we were wrong.'

And THEN

Madam Pomfrey said that Jason Baker didn't die, last year, during the measles epidemic; they came and took him, the Order did, while I was gone with the YPL on that trip we took, I can't even remember where. And she KNEW, I mean she talked me into going away that day because they knew he was one of the muggleborn wizard babies they need to get out before their magic shows and they get taken away to the camps, and she knew she needed to get me out of the way so I wouldn't know and they just let me believe he died, this whole time. ~~Even though she knew she could trust me~~ EVEN THOUGH SHE TOLD ME OTHER THINGS she

They always do that, apparently. Fake the baby's death, like they did with my mum. And it was particularly easy this time since so many children were sick.

I got up and left for a little while because

well

when I came back there was tea and biscuits and we talked about Umbridge.

## 5. Dolores Umbridge.

They wanted to hear what she'd been up to and if we had any ideas for getting rid of her.

Ron said, 'feed her to the squid.'

Mrs Longbottom said we shouldn't kill her. (Oh wait, she didn't actually say, 'don't kill her.' It was something like, 'We hope you are not considering direct action along those lines.' When they kill people, and SURELY sometimes they do, do they call it 'direct actions'?) Anyway we shouldn't kill her because it would bring MLE to the school, and there are too many Order members there. And it would be risky to us. But of course if she's about to kill US then we should do whatever we have to as they like us better than they like her, does that sound about like what they were trying to say? they really didn't seem to want to talk about it. They don't like the idea that any of us might do it.

Well, except for Mr Snape, just from the look on his face I think he was rather fond of the idea, so if we happen to need to hide Madam Umbridge's body later he's probably the one to call.

Pansy told them that Harry has said that the reason no one on the Council has killed her (because they all hate her! well I guess maybe a few don't, I don't know all of them. For all I know Teddy's father thinks she's brilliant. But I doubt it) is that she's blackmailing Professor Raz. So if they could work out what that was and clear Professor Raz, probably some of them would kill her and solve ALL of our problems (and they'd let MLE know not to look too hard -- really it's the perfect solution).

They looked like they already knew about the blackmail so we tried to get them to tell us what else they know and they wouldn't. SO FRUSTRATING. It involves 'accusations from a young woman' -- did we know that already or had we just assumed? Anyway Pansy and I are going to meet Professor Siz and maybe she'll tell us. Maybe.

So then I asked if it was them who killed Healer Stint. Because I know Madam Pomfrey HATED him. They all said it wasn't and clearly they think it was someone on the Council who did because Mr Lupin said

that he understood the appeal of having Death Eaters take care of the dirty work but he wanted to strongly recommend against our getting overly involved in Professor Lestrangle's business -- 'He might be amiable, he might seem friendly, but he's an extremely dangerous man' and Professor Dolohov 'even more so' and we should never trust him even for a minute, never use his fire to get away, not even if he likes you, because he's a 'snake.'

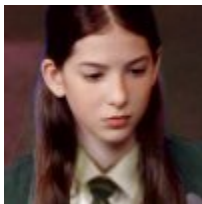
And I guess we didn't look like we were taking this seriously enough because Fred said, 'Ron, Professor Dolohov is the one that killed mum's brothers.'

Mrs Weasley had two brothers. Gideon and Fabian. I knew they'd died in the war and I knew they'd died on the 'wrong' side and that was part of why people say Ron's family are blood-traitors.

But

Yeah, not much got said after that, Mrs Weasley was crying and Bill was furious, I think, because I guess Mr Weasley hadn't wanted Ron to know. (Or the rest of us.) Because we'll all have to treat him exactly the same and he'll notice, you know, if we don't, and that could be horribly dangerous.

So that was the meeting. Harry and Hydra, I wish you'd been able to come.



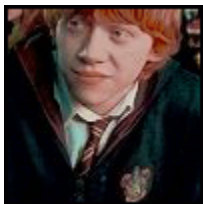
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-09 20:41:45](#)


*Private message to Ron*

Are you okay?

I mean, that's --

It was sort of a lot to take in. The whole meeting.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-09 22:13:15](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

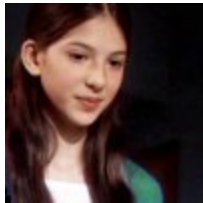
Yeah. No?

What are you two doing tonight? Can I come to Pansy's?



I think Mum will let me. She doesn't want me asking her questions, anywiz. And since I wouldn't be going to Daphne's, she probably won't care.

I've done all my chores, so she can't complain about that.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-09 22:33:28](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Yeah, come. Hitty made pumpkin bread.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-09 20:48:11](#)

*Private message to Pansy*

I keep getting angry at all of them again. All of them.

It's like they can't decide, do they trust us? do they not trust us? let's keep tremendously important things secret from all of you! you can't know the baby's alive. you can't know Professor Dolohov killed Ron's uncles, oh, and while we're at it let's just drop that detail and then not tell you anything else about it like was it during a FIGHT? because while it wouldn't exactly be tactful to point this out, Mrs Longbottom did try to kill Hydra's uncle. She didn't succeed, but that's not because she's too good a person to kill anyone, it's because her aim wasn't perfect.

When I was lying awake last night (I should have written up the meeting minutes then, it's not like I got much sleep) I kept thinking it's because they're all Gryffindors (tact! removed at birth like an extra finger!) but that's not actually fair; I think Mrs Longbottom was in Hufflepuff and I know Madam Pomfrey was in Ravenclaw. The only Slytherin adult in the room was Mr Snape, though.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-10 00:06:10](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy*

Yeah.

And it isn't just because there were Slytherins there they wanted to keep things from either. I mean, I can see not telling us. But they didn't tell *Ron*.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-10 01:35:02](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy*

Did you see Mr Longbottom?

When the Weasleys were talking about Professor Dolohov?

I mean, everything was sort of mad, but I noticed because he got up out of his chair a bit. Like he wanted to stop Fred from going on too long after he said what he said. And he looked awfully grim. Almost sort of scary.

I wonder what he didn't want Fred to say.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-10 03:32:59](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy*

I didn't. I was distracted by the Weasleys. (And trying to take notes.)



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-10 01:39:37](#)

*(no subject)*

Yeah.

I wish I could've been there too.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-10 01:53:27](#)

*(no subject)*

Harry, do you know who the girl is? The one who's accusing him, I mean?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-10 01:54:19](#)

*(no subject)*

No. I don't.

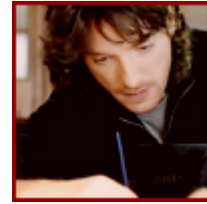


 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-04-10 03:33:30**  
(no subject)

We should try to get Siz to tell us, when we see her. Because at least if we know who it is we'll know where to start, right?

**2013-04-09 17:36:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and Charlie Weasley*



 [alt\\_bill](#)

Fred, could you share this with George? And read it aloud to Ron, please? Charlie, I'm including you in on this, too.

I didn't expect for that information to come out last night about Dolohov's role in Gideon and Fabian's deaths. But thinking it over, I've come to agree that George and Fred were right, that you and the rest of the Institute need to know, Ron.

Yeah, Dad wanted to put the lid on that information, and he had good reasons behind his thinking, more than you're-just-kids. But things change, and so decisions need to be constantly re-evaluated. He couldn't have known how much his death would actually force our two groups closer together. I think the situation is escalating in a worrisome way at Hogwarts, too, given that bint in charge, and so you need the best information you can get as to who there can be trusted and who can't.

Anyway. I just wanted to say that.


I'll probably be dropping in this week, to help with some of the lessons in Runes. I'm looking forward for the chance to talk with some of the Institute members in more depth.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at **2013-04-09 22:47:50**  
(no subject)

Right. Well, they still think you're a git. Just so you know.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2013-04-09 22:51:01**  
(no subject)

I would hope they think I'm a git, yeah, after my behaviour last December. I'd consider their judgement suspect if they didn't, actually. What I did was wrong and appalling and inexcusable, and I've

told Ron so.

The point is, I'm trying to cease being a git.


Any tips you can offer would be welcome and helpful.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-04-09 22:51:50](#)  
(no subject)

If that doesn't work, we can resort to more buckets of water over your head, too.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-09 22:52:22](#)  
(no subject)

The last one certainly got my attention, yeah.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-04-09 22:52:56](#)  
(no subject)

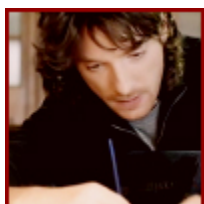
Right. Well, we'll relay your message. Can't promise any more than that.




 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-04-10 11:22:44](#)  
(no subject)

Here's Ron's reply:

'If you let me join the Order, you could just write me directly.'



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-10 11:32:00](#)  
(no subject)

Right.

I think that the meeting the other night has brought that closer. But we're not there yet.

Anyway, I hope that now that you know now about Gideon and Fabian, you have a little better understanding of what you're up against. Mum lost family members because of their work


for the Order, and she desperately doesn't want to lose any more.

Ron, I dunno if you know what Mum's boggart is? I saw it a couple months ago. We were at 12 Grimmauld Place before one of the Order meetings, and one of those buggers was stuck in a cupboard and she went to clear it out. Remus and I came because we heard her crying. I was stunned when I came into the room: Mum was there, holding out a shaking wand. And I was lying there on the ground, apparently dead. She said, 'Riddikulus,' and suddenly Charlie was there, lying on the ground, blood trickling from his head. Dead. Every time she said it, the boggart changed into another one of our corpses, until she collapsed sobbing on the ground, absolutely shattered.

And of course, she'd just actually been through it, with Dad. She'd already lived through her worst fear, and the boggart was shoving in her face the fact that she could lose all the rest of us, too.

Remus had to get rid of the boggart for her.



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2013-04-11 05:25:35](#)  
(no subject)

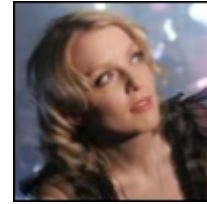
I'm going to try to catch Ron for a brothers' afternoon out tomorrow or Friday, see if I can get a better read on what's on his mind.

**2013-04-09 21:37:00**

*Private message to Tosha*

Toshenka, there's something I need to tell you.

Last night, I got an anonymous owl. Short message, in entirely uninformative handwriting, that said "Be careful when you return to the castle. Umbridge has spent today searching staff quarters. -- A friend."



 [alt\\_sinistra](#)

Raz checked it before I opened it - no unusual charms or anything of that kind. But the ink disappeared about ten minutes after we read it. He didn't get one, and it was clearly addressed just to me. (Did you get one? I assume not, or you'd have said?) Whether that means she had more sense than to look, or that I've an unknown friend who doesn't care about warning Raz, I've no idea.

Took me a while to calm down after that. And now I just - I don't know what to do.

It's not that I'm that worried she found anything that'd cause a problem. (A stack of romance novels and the gossip rags, a few letters, but nothing she'd be able to use against me. I have the things that might have in this handy book trunk some extremely prescient person gave me. Just, well. Sentimental things. Letters from Alde and Alcor. Some of my old notebooks. The wedding dress sketches. The things I hate to think of her hands on.)

But I wasn't feeling safe *before* this. I - oh, Hypatia. I was waking up at night, sure someone was in the hall, or trying to come in. All the things the mind does when it's afraid.

I hate feeling helpless

Raz and I can't decide if him having a look at my wards again would set her off, since presumably she doesn't know that we know that she was there. So would you find some excuse to come up and take a look, when we get back? Help put in something with a bit more of a bite? (There's charms on my doors that aren't wards, too, and they might tell us something, maybe.)


And what do you think about the note itself? I can't check if Pomona got one easily yet (would you ask Horace if he did?) But I can't

imagine she *sent* it - she's got other ways to reach me that would be secure enough to tell me it was her.

Did I thank you properly for Friday yet? Saturday was miserable, but Lucius and Narcissa had us over Sunday, and that helped more than I thought it might. (Much better than my family's managed, anyway.)

---



 **alt\_antonin** at **2013-04-10 04:10:21**  
(no subject)

Interesting. While I have no problem believing that Madam Toad would go snooping, the anonymity and the fact the text disintegrated upon reading makes me wonder whether it was someone's idea of a joke, or someone's attempt to intimidate you. I did not receive anything either, but then again, if she had attempted my quarters without permission or with hostile intent she would be in St M's right about now, and she is likely bright enough to realise.

I will make inquiries -- tomorrow I am in seclusion all day in preparation for a ritual, but I will let you know at earliest opportunity. And yes, little star, I would be happy to ward your quarters for you once we return. Let me know when you plan on doing so and I will arrive at the same time so we can take care of that before our darling Headmistress decides to outlaw the casting of such spells entirely.

I am sorry your family is being less helpful than they ought.

Yours,  
T



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-04-10 14:15:00**  
(no subject)

I'd thought as much - about yours and Raz's rooms. But it seemed good to check, really.

As to your other plans, there is no particular rush on this. Before Sunday, really. (I do hope your plans are not a sign of a problem, mind.) I'll be out a fair bit of today myself anyway - Miss Perks and Miss Parkinson asked about getting together.

I'm planning on reappearing at Hogwarts mid-afternoon on Sunday.




Raz and I have Karo Moon and Ptolemy Baddock's wedding Saturday night, and I scarcely want to go back sooner than I have to. But I'd rather have a bit of time to see what she's meddled with before we have to deal with supper. Would 2pm do, or do you think you might need more time?

As to family - actually, they'd like to be *more* helpful. But I haven't told them the details of the accusations, and besides which, I'm not sure they can be much help other than being patient. (And, when we finally can go ahead with the wedding, then there's a long list of things that would help.)

Which has been the sticking point. And I'm rapidly running out of energy to be patient at *them* as well as at everything else. But I'm seeing Mum today, too, to see if we can't smooth at least a bit of that out.

(See? I am a good little diligent badger.)



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-11 05:14:15](#)  
(no subject)

Nothing dire at all, dearest. Quite the opposite, in fact: formalising something from *de facto* to *de jure*, as it were, to my great personal satisfaction.

I will be at the wedding as well, so we can plot further there, in between being sociable. 2pm Sunday is quite reasonable; I shan't need more than about an hour or so to do the actual spellwork once we decide on, shall we say, how rapidly the protections should escalate once an intruder has proven ill will. (My wards, for instance, give an intruder ample opportunity to desist in all cases but the most hostile intent before turning violent, but for your rooms I will suggest an even more temperate response of immobilisation rather than retaliation in most cases.)

As to your family -- might I be of service there in any way? I cannot imagine a way in which my intervention would help, but if you've any thoughts, you know you've only to ask.

Yours,  
T



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2013-04-11 12:24:06](#)**  
(no subject)

Even your handwriting looks contented, Tosha. I'm glad for you, then.


As to the wedding, excellent. My major goal there - other than wishing Karo and Ptolemy very well - is demonstrating that Raz does not by any stretch of the imagination have cold feet about our wedding. (And if you can think of a way to help there, that I'll gladly take, though, really, we can manage 'still madly in love' on our own well enough, I'm sure.)

2pm for Sunday sounds excellent. I suspect it'll take a bit longer for me to check everything - well, my rooms, my classroom, my office - but we can manage that, surely.

As to my family, no. They don't understand why we're delaying, and I can't figure out how to explain. And my older sister's being particularly difficult. But Mum and I talked a little bit more yesterday, and I think she understands enough now. (I completely lost it with her on Saturday, and it's mostly not her fault.) But you're entirely the wrong person to set loose on my family and explain the political realities to them. (If they knew you, maybe, but they don't.)

How is it Thursday already? I am trying to brace myself for our return to school, and it's mostly resulting in waking up very early and even more long walks.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-11 13:10:42](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, my poor beleaguered badger. Despite the joys, family can also be source of so many irritants, can it not? Particularly when one finds oneself living a life so very different than the rest of one's family's frame of reference. I was fortunate in that both mother and Kolya not only supported my choices wholly but understood them as well, for the most part, but even with that we had our few rough spots. (The less said about the years of, oh, fifteen through eighteen inclusive, the better.)

You're right, of course, that I would likely do more harm than good with your parents, but if your sister winds up hammering the social anvil too firmly -- your eldest is the one with the aspirations to social standing, yes? -- you may send her to me and I will give her my most wide-eyed and helpful assistance in explaining.

Time does seem to go by so quickly, doesn't it? I had all manner of plans for this holiday, and managed to accomplish less than half of them. Speaking of walks, meanwhile, Poppy has been most encouraging at me about continuing mine. We must coordinate ours once we return to Hogwarts -- I do not know how you feel about running rather than walking, but it will be quite some time until I am recovered enough to return to my previous habits there.

Yours,  
T



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-11 14:04:51](#)  
(no subject)

I'm not sure fifteen to eighteen is good for anyone.

As to my family, Tosha, you may imagine, if it would amuse, what I would be like without Alcor's influence or Alde's remedial instruction in social graces, or Raz's help. We are not a clan naturally given to subtlety. I do love them - even Diane - but I can barely manage negotiating the higher strategies myself, never mind explain them to others.

More than that - well, I haven't told them the accusations because I'm afraid it will confirm some of their worries about Raz. Not that I have them, of course, but his reputation did - well. Older sisters think they know best and older brothers get over-protective, and both are exhausting.

As to exercise, I prefer distance to speed. I did fourteen miles on Saturday, and I've done the long way round the parks here (half that, more or less) a number of times. At school, I'm more moderate (since I get plenty of actual exercise climbing stairs), but I'd love your company, and could show you a few longer routes, perhaps.

**2013-04-10 20:32:00**

*Order Only: Defence Assessment*



 [alt\\_kingsley](#)

It was my turn this morning to drill the Junior A Institute kids in Defence. Lessons today focused on fighting in situations where vision is impaired, and surprise attacks. I do think the drills we've held over the past week have made a difference. Frank and I can already tell they've improved over the benchmarks set when we tested them on reaction time, etcetera, at the beginning of last week.

Notes:

Justin: Justin's very good, as all his Defence teachers over the past week have probably noticed. I don't think there is any doubt he'll be able to get an OWL in the subject. He's excellent at seizing weapons of opportunity, and equally adept at thinking of ways to use them magically or like a muggle. Example: He was the first to think of commandeering the window drapes in the sparring room: the curtains themselves he charmed to wrap around his opponent to engulf him, but the curtain rod he simply hurled like a javelin. Very effective.

Ron: Like Justin, Ron's extremely quick. He also has a keenly competitive edge. Molly, you certainly don't have to worry about him getting an OWL in this subject. In fact, I expect he might very well pull down one of the top marks in the group. He's especially able to see the whole duelling field, assess useful cover if there is any, decide what his best angles are, plan moves ahead, get into position without giving away his plans for attack. He's good at faking direction and then moving where he wanted, and he always has one or two alternative ideas.

He's a chess duellist, in other words. Arthur's influence, I expect.

His weakness is that he sometimes gets cross, and then he doesn't think as well. He can be hard on himself, too, so the anger that undoes him is sometimes directed inwards. But. Sometimes you get him cross and he turns really deadly focused. So don't count on irritating him into giving away all advantage.

I suspect, at this age, he works best if paired with another boy. Today he was distracted by the presence of Pansy and Sally-Anne, keeping half an eye on them all the time. Maybe that's something that will

simply get better with maturity.

Neville: Neville mentioned some of the drills he's done with you, Frank. His technique is solid, if not particularly quick or original. One thing I noticed today: They were practising synchronised movement through a darkened room. I think he actually had trouble in the stress of an action situation with keeping track of which side was his right and which was his left, which meant he became confused by his partner's verbal commands. Not particularly nimble on his feet, either.

Sally-Anne: She actually duels more like a hesitant Ravenclaw than a Slytherin, by which I mean she tends to overthink things, which slows down her reaction time. Her greatest strength is her ability at avoiding telegraphing her moves in advance.

Susan: Susan definitely has some work to do. She tends to shut down, get panicked and paralysed when stressed, and loud noise disconcerts her. She didn't let herself get discouraged, however, and kept working doggedly at her spells, even though her opponent beat her almost every time. I've suggested some drills she can run through to practise, if she can find a partner to work with.

Pansy: Middling fair. She can earn an 'Acceptable'--maybe. But maybe not. She telegraphs her moves openly, and gets flustered when her attempts to dodge fail, as they frequently do.

Fred and George Weasley: Truly outstanding at teamwork. All that practise as Beaters, I would imagine. Quick reflexes, and very devious. I have no worries on their behalf. They will certainly earn 'E' or above on their NEWTs.

Evelyn and Luna: Since they're not up for OWLs or NEWTs this year, I didn't give them quite as much class attention, using them more as sparring/demonstration partners for the others. But the two of them demonstrated the most original thinking on one of my standard training exercises this morning. I had each student face off with me in turn, challenging them to do something to surprise me (without hurting me), and to use that surprise to disarm me if they could.

Most of them attempted something like what Sally-Anne tried: she immediately started talking, trying to distract me with conversation, and then attempted an 'expelliarmus' midsentence.

Evelyn hit me with a 'quick repair' sewing charm that rapidly stitched the sleeves of my robe to my sides. It was a good thought, except that

the robe was voluminous enough that even with the arms bound, I had enough movement that I could still disarm her.

But Luna...oh, my. Molly, you warned me that the girl's mind is a bit off-kilter, and you weren't kidding.

She just looked at me and then flicked a spell that, uh...made me lose control of my bladder sphincter. And yeah, I did drop my wand in surprise (the first time anyone's managed to make me do that in quite awhile) and she calmly picked it up.


And then, perfectly straight-faced, she said, 'I'm so sorry, did that embarrass you?'

She told me it's a spell used by naturalists when they collect Spiny Archea..Archeatophe--I dunno. Some creature I've never heard of, (and I did earn an 'O' in Care of Magical Creatures). She said their urine is exceedingly corrosive, and they use it as a weapon, which is why collectors make them, er, shoot their bolt first, so to speak.

Disadvantage: she can be a distraction to her allies. It took me almost a quarter hour to get the rest of the kids to settle down after that demonstration; they were all laughing so hard.

(The things I do for the Order. And thank Merlin for Scourgify charms.)



 **alt\_frank** at **2013-04-11 03:59:24**  
(no subject)

hah!

good on luna.

and that's my girl.



 **alt\_charlie** at **2013-04-11 05:24:14**  
(no subject)

That girl is something else, all right. Half the time I can't tell whether she knows something I don't, or is talking about one of her -- well, I won't call them "made up", there's still a barkload of things we don't know for sure about magical creatures and much of what she says is

certainly possible, but it's not in any textbook I've ever read, let's just say.

Nothing interesting to report from me, by the way, but then again, Creatures isn't one of the subjects that are at risk here.

I will apologise to whoever first gets sick of the History mnemonic songs, though. (I've been humming them all week. And Bill, I caught you whistling the tune of the Goblin Succession Song at supper yesterday, don't think I didn't.)



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-04-11 16:14:44](#)**  
(no subject)

Well, you can't say I didn't warn you! Oh, but your poor dignity!

My goodness, yes. She has always managed to surprise me more than any person I've ever met.

**2013-04-10 23:06:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*




Luna, you're brilliant.

And you need to teach the rest of us that spell. It's the sort of thing that might even serve to distract Auror Crouch. (Briefly. And then he'd kill you, wet pants or no.)

 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)



 [alt\\_luna](#) at **2013-04-11 16:11:10**  
(no subject)

Well yes, Mr Shackbolt did take me aside and warn me about that. He admitted that it did work, quite well, really. In fact, he said that he can't even remember the last time someone made him drop his own wand out of sheer surprise.

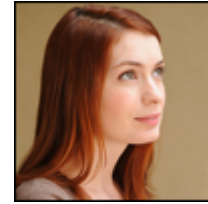
But he said that the humiliating nature of the spell could make it very dangerous to use. If we ever have to fight against someone like **Bellatrix Lestrange** Barty Crouch or Lana Sandoval, they're accustomed to being contemptuous of their opponents. If you do something like this, which shames them and insinuates that they're babies, then he thinks their reaction would be to simply go into a rage, with no holds barred. Avada Kedavra, probably. Or, he suggested, they might think it poetic justice to react with something like the entrail-expelling curse, which is really nasty, painful and fatal.

So we should only use if we think it would be such a huge surprise that escape would be certain.



**2013-04-11 00:05:00**

*ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Tonks and Frank*



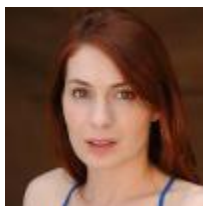
 **alt\_alice**

I tried following up with Sally-Anne Perks today after seeing how distressed she got at the meeting the other day, and I have a feeling I made things worse, only I've no idea what I said wrong.

I told her that we've got a history of keeping things secret, and that old habits are hard to break, but that we were trying to change for the better. By way of example I told her how we'd kept everything hidden from Neville and Evelyn, and they've only recently started to find out about what we actually do. And then I said whereas we used to keep their group at arm's length and worry about security breaches, that we were trying to be better about sharing information and resources and teach them ways that they could be secure. And while I was talking, she got very quiet, and gave me an angry look, and when I asked her about it, she wouldn't say what was wrong.

I've got some feedback from Hermione which suggests that we've not come off as well as we could when it comes to sharing information, and that on the whole they think we don't respect or trust them. Which is what I was trying to talk to Miss Perks about, but I suppose I wasn't very successful.

Tonks, love, maybe you'll have better luck? I'm not sure if I just rubbed her the wrong way, or if she's feeling particularly hostile towards parents in general, or... well... I'm not sure of anything, really. So whatever you could find out would be most useful.



 **alt\_alice at 2013-04-11 04:24:55**

*Private Message to Frank*

I know our sessions at Grimmauld and our meeting were two large steps forward, but I can't help but get the impression that we've made several steps back in the process. I'm fighting upstream against a bad first impression on one side, and a group that is slow to change on the other.

It's frustrating to see that things are going wrong, and try to fix it, and then see it not work.

Or get worse.

And even more frustrating than that is to have no bloody idea what I could do that I haven't already been doing, and what I've been doing hasn't worked.



 [alt\\_frank](#) at [2013-04-11 04:35:11](#)

*Re: Private Message to Frank*

you're overthinking, love.

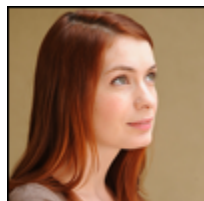
there's a lot of good we're doing.

might be some bumps on the way, but we're working together, and hard work has a way of helping people trust each other.

we've got to do more to earn it, is all. and that takes time.

you just keep making sure we don't sit on our arses and get lazy. the more you make us think about how we could be better, the better we're going to get.

you coming to bed?



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-11 04:40:15](#)

*Re: Private Message to Frank*

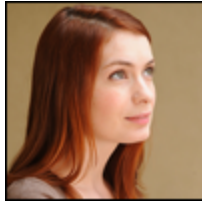
Soon. Yes.



 [alt\\_frank](#) at [2013-04-11 04:40:45](#)

*Re: Private Message to Frank*

good.




 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-11 04:43:54](#)

*Re: Private Message to Frank*

I love you, Frank Longbottom.



 [alt\\_frank](#) at [2013-04-11 04:44:38](#)

*Re: Private Message to Frank*

love you back.

see you soon.



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-11 19:04:22](#)

*Order Only Private Message to Alice Longbottom*

I did have a chance to talk with Sally Anne Perks this morning, Alice. I'd been working with her on Apparating (poor thing, she hasn't got the trick of it yet) and so when we broke the session I asked if she'd like to come down the kitchen for a cuppa.

We talked about different things, starting with what it's like being a halfblood out in the world and what it was like for me when I was in school. I didn't tell her most of it, but I didn't hold back on the ugly things, either. It's obvious she's got to face the same, and sometimes I think it helps to know someone else has been there, too. She asked if I'd ever been ill or got hurt and needed a Healer when I was small--and she asked because she had a terrible experience with a Healer who took her away into his examining chamber and hurt her. She said she still gets the shakes sometimes if she's in a place or smells a potion that reminds her.

I'm telling you this, and not the others, because she trusted me with it, but I do think it might help you see some of what keeps her from being able to trust the whole lot of us--because people have treated her badly and taught her that she's not worth as much as other children are, that no one's likely to take up for her or even think to include her. (And Madam Umbridge's rules are making that so much clearer and uglier now.)

Anywiz, that's what it boils down to. She thinks we don't view all of those kids the same way, and she especially thinks we're not likely to

look out for her, though she didn't say that quite in that way. Actually, what she said was that we'd got portkeys for Hermione, who obviously needed one, but then we'd given Neville and Evelyn portkeys, too, but not given one to Ron or his brothers, even though they were in as much danger, maybe more with Bill and Arthur at the Ministry and him and Molly living out in the open where if anything turned against them, they'd be arrested quick as anything. She felt as if you were really safer in a way, and yet we only protected your children not the Weasleys'. And not any of the rest. Even when we could have done. Even after we knew who they were.

And, Alice, she didn't say it, but something came to me when she mentioned Hermione. I think she wonders how we could leave Hermione and Terry in slavery when we could have slipped them away to our Sanctuary at any time. At some time, anyway, while they were there in Hogwarts, working for Minerva. Before Hermione was made over to Harry Potter and sent off to Buckingham. It was about Hermione's being in Buckingham that she started with, saying that she knew that made it most important of all for Hermione to have one of the portkeys since she could be legilimised by the Protector at any time, which is obviously a concern for us. She... said it as if-it's not what she said straight out, but the way she did--she thinks we aren't so much worried for the kids' safety as our own and that we make decisions thinking about ourselves first.

Or maybe it's just that talking with Sally Anne has got me thinking these things. Why did we ever swear a ten-year-old muggleborn into the Order, Alice? And put her in so much danger that we put her under an unbreakable vow that would kill her if she- Why didn't we steal her away and make it look like she'd died? That's what we do. All the time. But not for Hermione and not for Terry until years had gone by.

Sorry. That is just my thoughts running on. Only, I should tell you that the fact that we kept the truth from her about that baby we saved from her foster parents' farm, that's something she's not going to get over for a while.

She does hold onto things rather. I suppose it's what teenagers do, isn't it? But it's not just the baby who didn't die, it's letters Sirius didn't answer that Pansy Parkinson wrote him, and questions we didn't answer when we should have, and the portkeys we didn't give- You know, it's interesting, I think in some ways she's more upset over things she thinks were unfair to her friends than she is over the things we did that seem unfair to her.

But there is something she wants for herself, I think. And that's to belong. Or, well, to be wanted. And she wants to learn. Anyone who treats her as if she deserves to be taught--I've seen it every time I've stuck my nose in a lesson or helped out with the Apparating--she tries so hard to please, to do just what she's asked. Madam P's said as much, hasn't she? That Sally Anne wants to learn everything she can and that she wants to master it all.

I think that's because if she's not the very best, she won't get any notice at all. She can't afford to let teachers ignore her, because then she won't have the marks to get any sort of position after she leaves school. And she's right about that. And she still may get ignored, but she's not going to make it easy or give anyone any excuse for doing it.

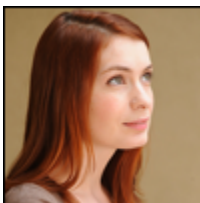
But-

I think there's more to it, too. Or maybe it's just that I'm seeing myself again instead of her.

Being fostered is hard, Alice. And I don't think her family is much different with her than the Crouches were to me. It makes you hungry for... someone to care about you, to teach you or tell you you've done well, or... well, you get hungry for other things, too, and I hope she's not... well, we didn't talk about any of that. But I think it's what makes it easy for Dolohov to make an impression on her. He acts as if he cares about her, and he's made her feel she has talent in his subject. It's hard to resist that. Harder for people like us.

I think.

And maybe I'm thinking too much. But there it is. That's what I learned about her, if you can make anything of it.



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at 2013-04-12 02:36:10**

*Re: Order Only Private Message to Alice Longbottom*

Thank you, Tonks. You've given me quite a lot to think through.

It's hard sometimes to look back at the decisions

we've made and judge them in hindsight. Some of the choices we made were out of a misguided sense of what ought to be done, others out of necessity or because we didn't see options that are painfully obvious now. And although we've made some rather significant errors along the way, even with the best of intentions, I think we've done a great deal of good as well.

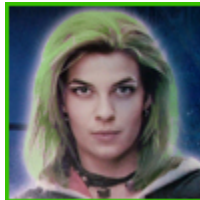
The best any of us can do is to own up to our missteps and try not to repeat them.

And now that I can see a bit more of where Miss Perks is coming from, I'm hoping it'll help bridge the gap.

I hope

Well.

I hope that even though she's had some negative experiences with the Order, that she's found her time here to be useful. After all, the main reason we came together during these two weeks was to give the Hogwarts group as much support as possible when it comes to OWLs and NEWTs, as well as their own security and safety, and of the members of that group facing OWLs, she is the most at risk. Could you tell whether she's found this time to be worth her while?



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-12 06:50:05](#)

*Re: Order Only Private Message to Alice Longbottom*

She wants to join us.

So, yes. She was really very grateful about what we've been doing. And she knows we meant to help her as much as we wanted to help the others. She knows it even if she doesn't quite trust it. I know that seems odd after what I said before about her thinking we might not care for her as much as for others. I think she does know that we mean to help halfbloods and muggleborns and muggles, that we do what we do to try to make things right for the people the Protectorate steps on.

But I asked her if she thought she wanted to join us, and she said yes. Yes, she does. She wants to change things, and she knows that we do, too. I asked her which things we do were things she thought were worth taking risks for, and she said saving babies,

keeping people out of the camps, and healing people who need healing. She talked some about how glad she was when Madam Pomfrey came and helped her, when the Stretton's muggles had the measles. That showed her that we care about the same things she does, that we care about helping people that most wizards wouldn't cross the road for.

Only, I wish we hadn't gone and hurt her by lying to her about that baby.

But you're right. There are decisions we make that we wish we hadn't or wish we'd been able to do differently but couldn't really have. And I think she'll understand that when she's thought about it long enough. Or when she's joined us and sees how we make decisions.

**2013-04-11 00:28:00**

*Private message to Lucius and Narcissa*



 **alt\_antonin**

My dears,

Short notice, I know, but in the tangle of preparations, I had entirely forgot to arrange things earlier. Would you do me and Barty the honour of joining us tomorrow for supper to celebrate today's work? Nothing formal, simply an acknowledgement that you are quite dear to us both, and one ought celebrate the bonds of family with those who have been friends to that family for quite some time.

We will not be making an announcement of the adoption publicly -- it is not that sort -- but I cannot help wishing to celebrate in at least some way.

Your,  
T



 **alt\_narcissa** at **2013-04-11 20:24:41**  
(no subject)

Darling,

We'd love to come. I'm surprised Lucius hasn't already responded but then he has been oddly preoccupied lately. What time?



 **alt\_antonin** at **2013-04-11 20:37:04**  
(no subject)

We are all quite preoccupied at the moment! But I think we could all use an evening of appreciating each others' company and setting aside our plotting for an hour or two. I think it may be the occasion for which I have been saving that bottle of Pendragon '71 Bordeaux, in fact.

Shall we say half seven?



Your,  
T



 [alt\\_narcissa](#) at [2013-04-11 20:48:00](#)

*Private Message to Toshenka*

Splendid.

Truth be told, dear, your news took my husband somewhat by surprise. You know he can sometimes hold very ... narrow views on the appropriateness of chosen kinship. He keeps you in a special category, of course, and he's always been fond of Barty, but your newly-cemented ties force him to adjust his thinking, somewhat.

Don't fret, though, beloved: I have already pointed out to him that he might be the tiniest bit over-thinking the situation.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-11 21:39:29](#)

*Re: Private Message to Toshenka*

Oh, dear; I hadn't thought of that. Yes, it would give him pause, wouldn't it?

But Barty and I have agreed between us that we won't be making any sort of fuss, nor requiring others to change their behaviour towards either of us in any way -- indeed, we aren't planning on making an announcement at all. (How would that look in the Prophet, anyway? ADOPTED, to the houses of Dolohov and al-Busiri, Barty Crouch, Jr, age 35... best not; the gossips would gossip. More than they already do.)

And truly -- I cannot speak for Barty, but I view welcoming him into the presence of my ancestors as not a change, but a mere formalisation of the ties that already existed, and have since I first saw that potential for greatness in him. But to truly allow Barty's access to the magics that are bloodline-linked, the last pieces I have to teach my spiritual son and intellectual heir, something slightly more formal than sentiment was required. I know Lyoushka holds that blood is all, but I do believe that sometimes we find those of our family in slightly wider circles. (Such as you, milaya, and Lyoushka as well. There is a reason I call him 'little brother', after all; I know he views the term as no more than endearment, but to me he has been family since long

before we took vows of brotherhood in Our Lord's service. But I am greedy that way.)

And I must confess, I hadn't realised until the feeling was gone how much it has weighed on my shoulders, to be alone in the world of all my kin. Oh, you can find fourth and fifth cousins of my mother's line if you look back far enough, but they've all been brought into different Houses. This morning I woke, and I was no longer the last of the line of al-Busiri. For all that I have made a family of my own in the intervening years, based on spirit and not of kinship, it was still a very contented feeling.

Yours, and not merely in courtesy,  
T



 [alt\\_narcissa](#) at [2013-04-11 21:56:02](#)

*Re: Private Message to Toshenka*

Tosha, I do love you, but you can be delightfully thick sometimes.

Your 'little brother' does not view that honourific as an endearment, at all - or perhaps I should say, he does not view *returning the compliment* as a mere trifling expression. In all the time I've known him I've never heard him assign a familial relationship to anyone else to whom he did not have some sort of physical bond, be it Ptolemy as his god-son or any of our extended family by marriage, saving perhaps Our Lord Himself. Ari and Tony, of course, but as I understand it they actually did cement their relationship as 'blood brothers' while they were in school.

You know my family have a way of dubbing each other 'Auntie' or 'Uncle' at the drop of a hat; he has always found that practice vaguely distasteful. (You'll note he barely tolerated it for Harry, even when the boys were very young!) Has he never told you of the time Horace made the mistake of addressing him as 'Son' shortly after Abraxas passed? I'm surprised if he did not but perhaps at the time it was too raw a wound and thereafter he never thought to speak of it.

But having long ago accepted you as a rarefied member of his spiritual family, if you will, he now must open his definition to include a hitherto-unknown nephew. It has nothing to do with

whether anything has changed, materially. And everything to do with how he views the borders and outlines of his connection to you.

As I said: Over-thinking. We have never known him to do that, of course.

And you know, I trust, that he could never deny you any measure of comfort or happiness that would set you at ease in your own legacy. So it is that wish for you, I think, more than anything, which shall allow him to forgive this 'intrusion' into his familial sphere and welcome Barty in an entirely new (if altogether unaltered) capacity. (But kindly do not point out his jealousy, my dear; it will only delay his acceptance of a decision which was entirely yours to make.)

We shall see you shortly.

**2013-04-11 15:33:00**

*message to Madam Umbridge*



 **alt\_megan**

Healer Kerr said I could get back to searching the rest of the Gryffindor dorm with you whenever you are ready. Truly, I am all right. Most of the screaming was surprise. And my arm didn't really fall off, of course. It was one of those Bouncing Body-Part Jolly Japes things from Zonko's. I accidentally set it off. Healer Kerr dispelled the illusion and put everything to rights. So I can come back right away if you want me.



 **alt\_megan** at **2013-04-11 20:42:43**  
(no subject)

Healer Kerr is very, very busy. And I know it's dreadful to have someone underfoot when you are very, very busy. My guardian hates that. So I am coming back right now and I can help some more.



 **alt\_umbridge** at **2013-04-11 20:57:37**  
(no subject)

Oh, Morgana. Didn't I tell you to come back as soon as you could?

Now you must take even better notes - I must know everything about the items you aren't able to open - describe them fully, sketch their placement in the room or shelf or what have you.

Madam Hooch is in the sixth year girls room, I believe, but I trust you will not need further assistance. I am utterly frustrated in my attempts to find resource information on those silly bloodlocks, and Irma is inexplicably gone for the day, some nonsense about a meeting in New London. I can't imagine why she thinks she can be gone when there's important work to be done, and I cannot make heads nor tails of her filing system. Entirely antiquated and far too complicated.

At any rate, I expect you to finish the remaining dorm rooms before you stop for the day, no matter how long that takes you.



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-11 21:04:29](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, Madam Umbridge. I will, I promise.

And I am very sorry for making a fuss. It startled me, is all. It wasn't that much worse than yesterday. Even though Gryffindors use worse ~~more~~ painful more unfriendly things as booby traps than we Hufflepuffs do. (Being attacked by a bunch of plush Grindylow toys yesterday was almost more funny than scary! Though it did hurt when they pinched.)



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-11 21:29:17](#)  
(no subject)

If you come back and I'm not here, I just went to the HJC lounge to drop some things off that Madam Hooch asked me to ~~dispose of~~ take care of. But I'm still working. I haven't stopped. I wouldn't.


I'll be right back.



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-11 21:40:06](#)  
(no subject)

I'm back.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-11 21:16:28](#)  
(no subject)

Hallo, Jones,

I say, is everything all right?

-Finch-Fletchley



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-11 21:31:03](#)  
(no subject)

Oh! Yes, everything is fine. I am assisting Madam Umbridge as my guardian so kindly gave permission for me to do. There is nothing to worry about. Everything will be in tip-top shape when people get

back.




 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-11 23:42:31](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, I say, that sounds well interesting. What have you been doing for her? I expect that'll be a splendid advantage to you in a year or two when you're looking for work. A reference from someone such as Madam Umbridge would be jolly useful, what?

-F-F



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-14 02:42:41](#)  
(no subject)

I helped her and Madam Hooch go through their checklist of things to inspect. She said she has to know that all of Hogwarts is in order. Madam Umbridge, not Madam Hooch. Madam Hooch was just helping. Anywiz we looked at everything, and some things twice because ~~there was a smudge on the list~~ you can't just think, you have to know.

It is very important for someone in my circumstances to do her best to excel in spite of them. I want to make my guardian proud of me. So she does not worry about what will become of me when I go out into the world to make my way.

I am very sorry I did not answer you before. Madam Umbridge ~~punished~~ corrected me for not answering you. So I am very sorry for it. I will try to do better, and to have better manners. Manners are twice as important for halfbloods as for everybody else, they say. And I am very sorry it took so long today to finally get to this. We did Slytherin today, and Skele-Gro goes faster when it's tiny bones but Healer Kerr had to finish his paperwork first.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-11 21:25:40](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

What the merry fluff?

They're rooting through our dormitories?

I hope they try opening that case Thomas keeps under his bed. He's been adding protections to it since last year. Started as a project for Dark Arts, and he's always being all smug about what dire things it will do to me if I ever try to get in it. Like I care what he's got in a box. Honestly.

But it would serve Jones right. Or Umbritch.

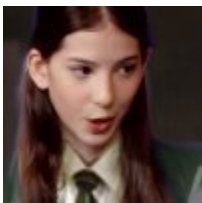


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-11 22:49:13](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Are you worried about what they'll find in your trunk?

Mine has some books Professor Dolohov loaned me. I mean, not that I'm not allowed to have books that a professor loaned me, though, right?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-11 22:50:19](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

And if Jones thinks the Gryffindors use nasty protections on their trunks, she must not have got to Slytherin yet.

I mean I had protections on my trunk even before Dark Arts this year and I've learned a lot of really excellent spells since then. I think it's the buzzing in her ears she'll find most annoying because it's not actually what Healer Kerr will think it is, when she goes to him to complain.



 **[alt\\_megan](#)** at **[2013-04-11 22:15:48](#)**  
*(no subject)*

mddam umrige i hav to g to healr krr now  
srry  
sory



**2013-04-11 15:34:00**

*Private message to Mother and Father*



 **alt\_cedric**

You said not to worry about the robes for the wedding, that they would be all taken care of and all I would have to do was go for final adjustments and pick them up today. I know that I need to make a good impression at the wedding, but what in Merlin's name made you think they needed to be purchased rather than rented? I did not expect to have to make a trip to Gringott's to empty my account for robes that are far fancier than I, as just an unescorted guest, needed and I'm never going to be able to wear again! This is NOT "taken care of." I'm not squiring someone who I need to impress or woo, I'm just going to two acquaintances' wedding, even if it is high society.

I'm not home yet because they were waiting to complete the work until they had been paid for. So I'm waiting in the lobby. I'm losing the entire afternoon's revision time because this "quick" errand has been anything but.

I'll be leaving these at home when I go back to Hogwarts. You must make sure that Jenni keeps the littles and their sticky fingers out of my wardrobe. Maybe I can find another occasion to wear them or sell them to recoup some of this.

**2013-04-11 20:55:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



 [alt\\_pansy](#)

So.

Sally-Anne and me met Professor Siz at the Archetype yesterday and had dinner. The food was really good, and she said the restaurant was very secure and discreet. And she set up additional charms for safety too.

She seemed sort of stressed. Well. I mean, she was supposed to be married over hols, only that's been put off, which makes it very understandable. But she looked less tired than she had before hols, so that's something.

And she mentioned that she'd be leaving notes and books for Charms and and Arithmancy and Runes just sort of laying around the Astronomy tower for people to use even though she couldn't directly teach us, and that if we needed a space to revise, the tower would give us some advanced warning if anyone was coming to check up on things. And she asked after people who were having a difficult time in her class, like Milli, to see if we knew if she'd got a tutor. And she said that Umbridge has been searching the staff rooms, so we ought to expect our rooms and trunks and things to be searched as well.

Anyways. After we got our food, we asked her about the blackmail. She said that Umbridge has threatened her job and her mother's job if she steps out of line, and her mother's job is the one that worries her the most, so her hands are sort of tied. And then she seemed to be a bit hesitant to talk beyond that. So what we told her was that our hands weren't tied like hers were, that we could do things she couldn't because of it, and weren't afraid to break the rules a bit to get things done. And that we were working with Harry and Cedric (she likes Cedric, and he has a Galleon, so it's not that much of a stretch), and that the Governors were in a stalemate and weren't going to do anything unless something happened to change things. And then we said that Umbridge was putting the lives of the students at Hogwarts at risk, and she looked really super guilty and sad about that.

And then, Sally-Anne looked like she'd just realised something and asked if it was Cassie. Cassie Calderwood. We'd been talking over the

last few days about who it could be, and she was on our short list, and by the look on Siz's face, we hit the target head on. She actually left for a bit, and then came back and drank practically a whole bottle of ale before answering, and she said that yes, it was Cassie, and that there've been inconsistencies in the evidence.

There's a memory where Cassie's doing something with Raz. In a specific place. I think it's a place people go to have sex, but not like with prostitutes or something, because Cassie isn't one. I'm not entirely sure, she didn't want to talk about that part. Maybe it was a hotel?

Sally-Anne asked if Siz thought Raz had been Polyjuiced, and she said she wasn't sure.

Anyways, she'd seen a small part of the memory in a Pensieve, and then later thinking back she could tell that the person in it looked like Professor Raz but definitely wasn't actually him. And Professor Raz said it definitely wasn't him, only they can't sort out how Cassie's memory got like that.


And that was pretty much all of it. I mean, we expressed our sympathies about her delayed wedding, and gave them our best, and told her we'd see what we could do to talk with Cassie. I think it was really hard for her to talk about it. But I'm glad she did. And she also said that if we ever needed anything, she'd try her best to help us out, and she'd be willing to bring things in we didn't want searched if we got them to her by Saturday. And that she'd try to help a bit with food when we got back to Hogwarts, which is good to know. She also mentioned that some of the professors got together during hols and were coming up with ways to get around the decrees, but hadn't settled on anything yet. And then Sally-Anne and me went back to our flat and had cocoa.



 **alt\_hermione** at **2013-04-12 02:26:09**  
(no subject)

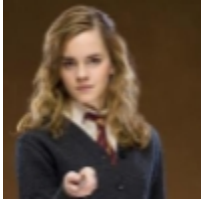
We should tell them. Mrs Longbottom and Tonks, maybe. Or Madam Pomfrey.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-12 02:30:04](#)**  
(no subject)

Okay.

Do you think they'll tell us not to talk to Cassie?  
Because we're going to.



 **[alt\\_hermione](#)** at **[2013-04-12 02:39:14](#)**  
(no subject)

I think they'll just tell you to be really careful. But if  
no one tells them that you're going to talk to her  
then I don't think anyone will assume that's what  
you're going to do. And anyway, if you do talk to  
her and find out something important then that's worth the risk.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-12 02:42:16](#)**  
(no subject)

All right, then.

**[2013-04-11 21:23:00](#)**

## *Shopping with Ginny*

Ginny and I have had a simply lovely couple of mornings this week, exploring stores in New London. We've tried shopping expeditions like this before, but they often weren't particularly successful: there weren't many shops where I felt very comfortable, really, since I've mostly been making my own clothes for years. But Ginny has learned a great deal about fashion and design through her work with Purest Sparkle, and she had a couple of new places to suggest.



 [alt\\_molly](#)

We tried one this morning, a rather small place called 'Vim,' tucked away in a corner from the main streets. Oh, my, it was unlike any other boutique I've been in before, and really, I've never tried on clothes quite like these, but it turned out to be such fun. I was quite impressed and had a long chat with the owner/proprietor about the philosophy behind the store. One particularly nice touch was that each piece has a tag on it detailing the people who had been involved in its design or construction. The store, the owner told me, was really a sort of consortium, where artists could display and sell their work. And their art was clothing that made women feel beautiful and special when they wore it. Everything had the sort of little handmade, quality touches that I like, but they were so much more artistic than anything I can manage to make myself!

I purchased several new dresses and skirts as well as a beautifully colourful full length jacket, rather more tailored than anything I usually wear, but it is so comfortable!

Thank you, Ginny dear, for taking me to see the place. I'd say that our expedition was a success.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-12 04:11:15](#)  
(no subject)

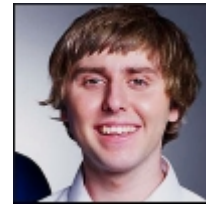
It was really fun, Mum. Thanks for going shopping with me.

**2013-04-11 22:05:00**

*Tea Appreciation*

Hullo, all,

I'm delighted to announce that Tea Appreciation will convene at Laszlo's of London tomorrow at half-four. It should be a lovely, relaxing way to spend the final afternoon of our holidays.

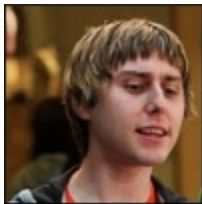


 [alt\\_justin](#)

Speaking of holidays, I hope those of us who have been focused on our studies have had a little time to regroup and recuperate before returning to school, what. For myself, when I wasn't revising with Weasley or Bones, I had a smashing time visiting the MacMillans and flying with my fellow Hufflepuffs. Remy, Alfie and I also managed to take in a few rambles through the Protector's Park. I say, I'm especially looking forward to this weekend's joyous occasion, Moon, and to seeing my mates from Ravenclaw again.

I think I may say quite honestly that, hours of revising aside, it's been a jolly good holiday.

-Finch-Fletchley



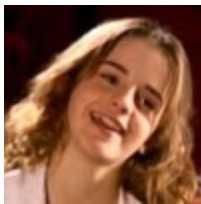
 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-04-12 02:23:45**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

Harry,

I say, old chap, I hope you can join us?

-Justin



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at **2013-04-12 02:25:09**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

Yes, I think we can arrange it. Harry, it'd be really good if you can come. There's a surprise if you can.

And Hydra, we're hoping you can slip away as well. You could Floo to the Ponds' shop if you need to, couldn't you?



 **[alt\\_harry](#) at 2013-04-12 02:33:23**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

Oh. Yeah, okay.

That would be nice.

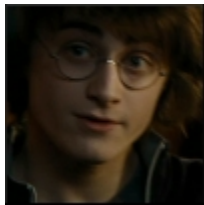


 **[alt\\_hermione](#) at 2013-04-12 02:37:04**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good:  
Private Message to Harry*

Only you should come earlier than half-four.

Sirius wants to see you, for as much of the afternoon as you can spare.



 **[alt\\_harry](#) at 2013-04-12 02:38:55**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good:  
Private Message to Harry*

Yeah?

All right.



 **[alt\\_linus](#) at 2013-04-12 03:14:58**

*(no subject)*

It will be excellent to see you there, Finch-Fletchley. I am glad to hear you've had a refreshing break. I had hoped to get more revising done on mine, but what with fittings for usher's robes and running errands for Karo and what-not, I hardly lived up to the Ravenclaw ideal.

Ah, well, I shall have to redouble my efforts when we get back -- but for now, it will be a time of celebration. Wait until you see what the caterers are doing for the reception! And... but I dare not give away Karo and Ptolemy's secrets before time. Let us just say that I most earnestly believe no one will be disappointed by the wedding feast and entertainment.

**2013-04-11 22:58:00**

*Order Only: Blackmail*



 [alt\\_hermione](#)

Parkinson and Perks went and had tea with Professor Sinistra today. She told them the girl who accused Professor Lestrage is Cassie Calderwood. Calderwood's a Slytherin and she was caught last year harassing Professors Lestrage and Sinistra because she was obsessed with him. So it fits, but I guess the accusation is that he was with her willingly, knowing how she felt about him, while he was supposed to be with Professor Sinistra. Only Professor Sinistra said she thought it wasn't him, really, that she saw the memory that they have and she doesn't think it was him at all. And that she believes him when he says it wasn't.

I think it's good that Mr Snape Obliviated her, though, after he and Madam Pomfrey and Professor Sprout talked to her. Because from the sound of it she's not very good at keeping secrets--or I suppose I ought to say that she can keep them but she has no kind of dragon poker face. Sally-Anne just mentioned Cassie's name on a hunch and her expression gave it right away.

So maybe we shouldn't consider her as an Order member, if she gets scared too easily. And anyway she's *still* planning to marry him, even though he's a Councilwizard (and I know you'll all say he's dangerous and he is but he's also good to Harry, really, but anyway--) Although Pansy and Sally-Anne said that she's planning to help the students, by leaving notes for them to find and use, but that's not the same kind of thing, and anyway that's to stop Madam Umbridge and not the Council.

The thing is that we can't really *do* anything with that, can we? I mean if we tell the papers, they won't print it, and if they do, then Professor Sinistra will know that Pansy and Sally-Anne must have told someone, even if they didn't go to the magazines themselves or anything. So I'm not sure what good it does us but that's what Madam Umbridge has that's keeping the Councilwizards from getting rid of her.

---






 **[alt\\_frank](#)** at **[2013-04-12 03:14:30](#)**  
(no subject)

if they can be careful about it, snape and dumbledore might be able to look at the memories, which is a start.

short of killing her, this looks like our next best bet to getting her out of Hogwarts. so it's worth a try.



 **[alt\\_pomona](#)** at **[2013-04-12 03:50:36](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, bugger. Hermione, I should probably have - make that surely should have - been more open when we talked on Monday. Aurora did confirm for me who the accusations came from some weeks ago, but in a way that made confirming it for others complicated, especially given the very delicate nature of the accusation.

In the interest of full disclosure, then, I suppose I should add a few more things. The attacks on her last year - and they were just on her - were progressively more dangerous. While they did very little actual harm, it was only through rather obsessive care on her part.

She's mentioned since that it left rather a mark - Alice, Frank, Kingsley, you all have mentioned at one point or another an unending vigilance that disturbs sleep and solace - that has gotten worse again since Miss Calderwood returned to school. Coupled, I think, with a fear that she will overreact to some innocent matter without thinking, and regret the result. (Topics I am sure she cannot get much advice about in other places, mind you. I cannot imagine that either Rabastan or Antonin Dolohov have much truck with that kind of worry.)

On her belief that her Raz is innocent - well. I suppose one could believe it's her lying to herself (or to others). What she said to me is that he would have to hate her a very great deal to do that particular thing to her that way. I must agree - whatever else one may think of either of them, I don't think that particular kind of sadism is an issue. (That Umbridge picked that as an accusation - well, the woman has a knack for finding the worst possible point in one's defences.)

All of that said, I'm honestly very surprised that Miss Perks and Miss

Parkinson got that much out of her, though if it took her by surprise, well. (Poppy, did she tell you any of it, before you were banished? I think she only told me because she needed to ask someone else, another badger, about part of her reaction.)

As to the papers, no. You all remember that horrid story last summer? She became exceedingly certain that the unlamented Stint had more than a bit to do with that, and we all know what happened to him. (Not that that was the leading reason people might wish him gone, mind.) I do not think it is worth the risk. It does puzzle me that Umbridge has kept the accusations so private, too, and without knowing the reason for that, a more public forcing of her hand may have unexpected implications.

As to the larger question, well. I am not making any kind of plea for her, just remembering her comments about not knowing there was any option other than the more radical and violent groups. We have given Aurora no reason - well, no reason that she remembers - to show her hand in the larger landscape.



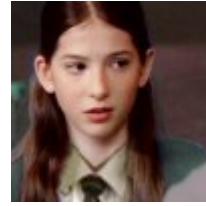
 **alt\_poppy** at **[2013-04-12 06:12:30](#)**

*(no subject)*

No, she didn't share the substance of the accusation with me, and I did not press her to. Perhaps that was a failure on my part, but one doesn't wish to seem avid for the details of another's private matters. I would like to think I gave her a comfortable opening to tell me, but she preferred not.

**[2013-04-12 10:49:00](#)**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private message to Pansy and Ron*



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)**

So have they been pulling all of us aside for quiet little conversations or just me? Because first Mrs Longbottom wanted to talk to me and then yesterday it was Tonks.

Mrs Longbottom wanted to tell me that they're trying to be less secretive and it's hard because they've got so many bad habits to break. Only I guess she could tell how cross I was getting because she backed off after a bit.

Talking to Tonks was better ~~although I'm even more confused now about~~ -- she had an awful, awful foster family, you know, Auror Crouch's parents. Once when she was sick, they didn't want to get her a Healer but they didn't want to catch the disease from her so they shut her in her room and barely even fed her.

She wanted to know if I wanted to join the Order. And what I thought was worth taking risks for, which was a good question, actually, it was sort of what Michael and I had that last really big fight over. He thought I was taking too many risks, with the potions.

And maybe he's right? Healing the muggle children who were sick last year, that was worth a lot of risk. Because some of them would have died. (And it turns out that none of them did, after all.) But the Hogwarts students who are hexed to throw up or have headaches or to drop things constantly or all the other awful things that Umbridge does to people, they won't die, or at least they shouldn't. It's about hurting people. And I can't -- I don't know, I can't bring myself to look at people who I could help and say, 'you're not hurting ENOUGH for me to risk myself.'

I don't know.

It's easier to make a decision when you know the consequences will be annoying but not horrible, like if I'm taking a risk of being punished in an ordinary way it's different than if I'm risking being sent to the camps. And it's easier to make a decision when you know that what you're trying to stop is really truly awful, like if I'm taking a risk

to protect someone from being sent to the camps it's different than if I'm taking a risk to stop them vomming up their supper.

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 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-12 16:22:30](#)

*Private message to Pansy*

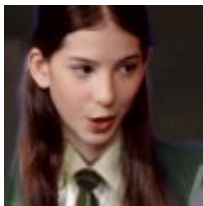
Anyway.

Of course talking to Siz got me thinking about this, too, I mean is it utterly mad that I'm taking the risk of being sent to the camps when she doesn't even want to risk her Mum getting sacked from her job? Or is it mad that she won't risk her Mum getting sacked, when so much is at stake?

And then there's the Order. The more time I spend around them the more I'm convinced they're just like grown-up versions of us, you know, when it comes to deciding what they'll risk and when and for who. There are people they could get out every so easily who they don't bother with and there are people they'll risk capture and death for and it doesn't always make sense. They don't think with their heads, necessarily.

It really is the Gryffindor problem, isn't it? When you let Gryffindors run things instead of Slytherins and Ravenclaws.

Though you know, THAT'S why they didn't tell me about the baby for so long. Madame Pomfrey was the one deciding and SHE is one of the Ravenclaws. If you're deciding with your head then of course you keep that a secret, don't you? Because breaking my heart won't kill anyone.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-12 16:27:39](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy*

Though given that she ran the meeting maybe it's actually Mrs Longbottom running things, and she's a Hufflepuff.

Which might explain why she spent, like, an HOUR trying to convince me I shouldn't be cross. A Gryffindor would've said, 'oh, you're cross? shame. let's go practise duelling some more, then, put your inner turmoil to some practical use!'



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-12 20:08:49](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy*

She is terribly earnest, isn't she?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-12 20:49:24](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy*

EARNEST LIKE ONLY A HUFFLEPUFF CAN BE.

Okay that's a little unfair. Terry can also be terribly, terribly earnest, and he's a Ravenclaw.

And Neville! And he's a Gryffindor. But he's also Mrs Longbottom's son, even if he didn't see her much growing up, so it's clearly one of those things that runs in families, like red hair.



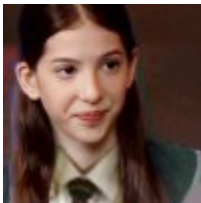
 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-12 20:28:56](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy*

Well. And. I mean, last term Hermione was talking about how some of their people died. In Ireland.

So I can see why they'd be cautious.

And you know how we keep some people out of the lock who have galleons, and Ginny Weasley isn't even part of any of it. For good reason.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-12 20:49:38](#)

*Re: Private message to Pansy*

True enough.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-12 20:36:03](#)  
(no subject)

Maybe it's just really hard to see someone in pain and not do anything?

Which is one of the reasons why you're you.

There aren't many of them. At all. I mean, from what we can tell. They might have loads and loads of members they keep even more quiet about, but really, I think we met most of them this week, and they mentioned like a few more who weren't there, but I'm pretty sure you could take everyone who's a part of it and sit them around the kitchen table at Grimmauld.

It'd be hard for a group that size to do everything right all the time and help everyone. Even if they really wanted to. I mean, we aren't perfect either.

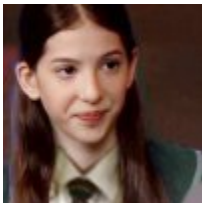
But at least they're trying? Which is something?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-12 20:50:43](#)  
(no subject)

Oh yeah they're trying.

I think you're right there aren't very many. Which is a pretty discouraging thing to think too much about. Though there are those babies they're raising, kind of their own tiny secret wizarding army but it's going to take SO LONG.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-12 21:11:40](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, and they are trying to recruit muggles. A little at a time.

Mrs Longbottom gave me this button, it's a little like the galleons but it can be used by muggles. She wants me to give it to someone at the Stretton estates, someone who's trusted and maybe a little bit of a leader.

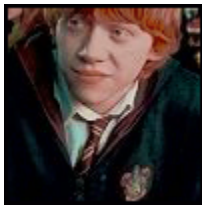



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-12 21:20:08](#)  
(no subject)

Oh?

That's interesting. I thought they were really serious about muggle born, but I didn't think they were as involved with muggles.

I wonder how many they've passed out. And what they say to each other.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-12 21:08:53](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah. Today Mrs Longbottom talked to me.

And, well, now you say it, that makes me wonder about Charlie asking if I wanted to go fishing. D'you think they told him to talk to me?

I mean, I'm still glad I went. We took our brooms and our fishing poles and went way up river. It was dead nift.

Except he did want to talk about the Order. I dunno if he was trying to to get me to tell him stuff about us or... mostly we just talked about what they do. And what I could do.

That's what I asked both of them. And it's what I asked Dad the last time we talked.

I don't know. They both thought I might have the right idea with the land reclamation and redevelopment office because being able to go out surveying would be good. And maybe I'd hear about the Ministry's plans for building stuff or for secret facilities and also stuff that could help us know where we could set up secret safe houses or whatever that the Ministry would find because they'd be in places their not interested in, y'know? And a job like that would probably get me clearance to go pretty much anywhere out in the countryside and not have anyone be suspicious of why I was there.

Only, Charlie said something else. He said another job that would give me clearance that would be dead useful would be to be an Auror.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-12 21:09:46](#)  
(no subject)

Auror. Seriously? Merlin, Ron, you'd have to work for Auror Crouch. You'd be working with Auror Lestrangle. That is just about the most dangerous job someone like us could possibly decide to go for.

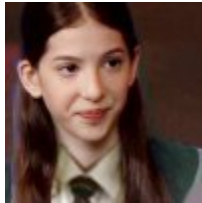
You'd be good at it, though. And some of the Order people WERE Aurors, you know, before. It's sort of weird to think of it as a job that a nice person would do, you know?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-12 21:21:51](#)  
(no subject)

They kill and torture people.


I mean, I don't know if Aurors used to do that before, but they do it now.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-12 21:27:30](#)  
(no subject)

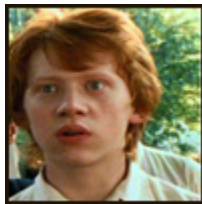
Well, okay, just for the record I was NOT saying I thought Ron would be good at the killing and torturing bits.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-12 21:32:33](#)  
(no subject)

Of course you weren't.

I just meant in addition to the other stuff, which he is good at.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-12 21:36:21](#)  
(no subject)

Thanks.

Mrs Longbottom says that working in the Protectorate we may have to do things we don't agree with or believe in so we can be in positions where we can

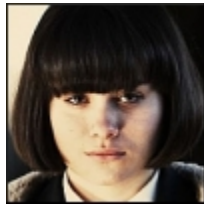



make a difference.

That's what Dad did, and it was really rough for him sometimes. I mean, you could always tell when he'd had to do something at work that made him sick.

I don't think Mrs Longbottom was thinking about me being an Auror, though. She was just saying that CCF was likely to get more and more like that, and it'd be preparing ourselves for stuff we'd have to do later if we have jobs at the Ministry.


Course, she also talked about Sirius and Mr Shacklebolt and herself and Mr Longbottom, being fugitives who fight against the Ministry. And they have to do things sometimes, too, that you wouldn't want to know or to ever have to do. But they do it because they want things to be different, and that's not going to happen without...y'know.



 **alt\_pansy** at [2013-04-12 22:10:24](#)  
(no subject)


Without people getting hurt.



 **alt\_ron** at [2013-04-12 22:46:37](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah.



 **alt\_pansy** at [2013-04-12 21:34:30](#)  
(no subject)

Do you think she's in charge?

Mrs Longbottom, I mean?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-12 22:01:55](#)  
(no subject)

Well, given how much they like keeping secrets, if I were going to GUESS I'd say that she's the assistant to the real leader and the real leader is someone we've never seen and don't know the

name of.

But she's certainly acting more like she's in charge than anyone else here.


And I'll say that I'm pretty sure Sirius Black isn't in charge. I mean it's his house so he's the HOST but beyond that he doesn't act like he's making the decisions.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-12 22:09:52](#)  
(no subject)

Hermione would know.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-12 22:14:17](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah. I think she took over for Dad.

Which.


That's interesting. It's not Mum.

I mean- Mrs Longbottom said they'd be meeting and talking about how long we have to wait before we could join, and she said she couldn't promise how that would go, but she'd speak for us.

Anywiz, I got the feeling that she was saying that when they talked about it before, people let Mum have her way and so they wouldn't let us join. I know Mum was why. But now they've met us, and Mrs Longbottom says she thinks they've all seen how committed we are and how impressed they are that we all are working together, purebloods and halfbloods and muggleborn, and that we protect each other. Charlie said that, too. They think that'll make a difference next time they talk about us, and she thinks we'll get in.

So I know that doesn't prove anything, but it sounded like she calls their meetings, and she just seemed to talk about it like she's the head. Only, she doesn't just tell them all what to do. They decide things by talking stuff over.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-12 22:32:43](#)  
(no subject)

...which is a very Hufflepuff way to do things.

She's probably in charge, then.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-12 22:48:02](#)  
(no subject)

When Hufflepuffs rule the world...

Could it happen?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-12 22:55:59](#)  
(no subject)

Umbridge is one too, isn't she?

I think Mrs Longbottom could probably kick Madame Umbridge's arse in a duel. And the people that work with her seem to like her a lot more than the people who work with Umbridge.

But Madame Umbridge has an edge when it comes to not being afraid to be truly awful to get something done. At least from what I've seen of Mrs Longbottom so far. We'll have to see.

I think they have about the same number of enemies, but Umbridge probably has a much shorter lifespan. Which is sort of funny, if you think about it.

And now that Mrs Longbottom seems to be gunning for Umbridge, it's even funnier, because she and Professor Raz and Professor Dolohov all want the same thing.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-13 01:48:40](#)  
(no subject)

I know! If only they could all work together on this particular problem!!!

Because SURELY at that point Umbridge would wind up DEAD AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE. Or at least she'd no longer be our problem.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-13 02:24:13](#)  
(no subject)

Exactly.

Well, if we work with both, that might help matters.

**[2013-04-12 16:10:00](#)**

*Order Only Private Message to Alice and Bill*



 [alt\\_charlie](#)

So, I had a long conversation with Ron last night. Took him out flying right after lessons, then we sat and did some fishing until it got so dark that not even Lumos helped and then went down the pub for supper. Mostly I was trying to be a shoulder, and a listening ear, and let him know he could talk to me and I wasn't going to judge.

The part you should know, Alice, is just how much he wants to do something. He went on for a good five minutes about how utter shite things are right now, and went straight down the list: how Muggleborns are treated, what it's like for halfbloods in fostering, how wrong slavery is, how this whole damn system is set up to "grind Muggles and Muggleborns up into sludge". He was angry -- not just angry, really, but furios -- and he wanted to know why we weren't doing more to change things, and he wanted to know what else they could be doing, not just to help now but to prepare to help in the future.

I told him sometimes I feel like the Order's not doing enough too, but usually only when it all looks hopeless, and we have made progress that isn't just little things. I talked a bit about the logistical challenges we face, like not having enough people who aren't wanted fugitives and who can move around openly and not having good enough communications except among the people on the Order lock. And a bit about how the problem's so huge it has to be done one step at a time, and a bit of hinting that things were more complex than they look on the surface.

I didn't tell him anything that was an Order secret, or anything about the Prophecy. Even though it makes a lot of things make sense.


The other thing I told him, about what they should be doing to prepare for the future, was to talk to you about what he should be learning. And, um, to talk to Snape, too, because Snape's a bastard but he calls it like he sees it and he won't just blow smoke up your arse. I told him the things we probably needed most that play to his strengths are strategists -- like, field strategy, Auror strategy, that kind of thing -- and people who can go places legitimately, tromp all over the country without having to hide and poke their noses into bits,

not just the camps but other places as well.

I think that's about it that you need to know.

---



 **alt\_alice** at [2013-04-12 20:52:22](#)  
(no subject)

I'm glad to hear he's directing his anger in appropriate ways. I was worried he'd be overly resentful about the secrets your family has kept from him, but he seems rather focused on joining the Order as soon as possible and being of use.

He did sit with me a bit this afternoon -- we talked about where he might think about getting work after he leaves school, and he's got a very solid idea of what would best suit his skills and be helpful to the Order. He mentioned surveying and site selection for the Ministry, which would certainly give him a great deal of access to mapping systems and building sites.

I, for one, would be very pleased to continue to work with him in the future.

He's a good, solid sort, Charlie. And he cares very deeply about the future of this country and the people in it. All of the people. And that is a commendable thing.



 **alt\_charlie** at [2013-04-12 21:28:27](#)  
(no subject)

Well. Don't get me wrong, there's a load of resentment there, too. He didn't -- sorry, Bill -- want to talk about Mum, or about December at all, and a few times he got dead quiet, in that way that means he's trying not to lose his temper about something. And he kept coming back to how much he misses Dad, and the reason he kept saying was, Dad always answered his questions. I think what's been getting up his nose lately is being treated like he doesn't have the right to make his own decisions and being kept in the dark about the things he thinks are important, you know?

He's trying to figure out how to be his own person, and that's a rough spot. Especially in this family, sometimes. I love Mum, I really do, but sometimes she's very ... Mum.

But I told him, the way they all are together, so determined, so protective of each other, so convinced that they're going to do good in the world -- in this world -- is something I really admire. Because, yeah, they've got Death Eaters' kids standing back to back with Muggleborn. And I'm not sure exactly how they did it, I don't know if even they know how they did it, but -- if we or they can figure it out, we've got a lot we can learn from that.

**2013-04-12 16:36:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



Well, that was a nice way to end the week.

I see what you mean, Ron. It's like it makes so much sense now that it's finally happened.

 [alt\\_pansy](#)

I thought it'd hurt my stomach, especially after hearing about how it makes Sirius sick, but it just felt a bit odd, like it was being pulled on by a string. And it didn't hurt anywhere else either.

Do you think anyone will show up for tea who shouldn't be there?


---



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-12 20:47:17](#)  
(no subject)


I feel like I'm trying to cast 'accio' without an actual wand in my hand, that's what it feels like to me.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-12 21:03:20](#)  
(no subject)


It's like that, sort of. Except you're pulling yourself somewhere rather than pulling something to you.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-13 00:32:39](#)  
*Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Well, *that* explains quite a lot.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-13 00:46:57](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

I KNOW

I can't believe I thought --



They don't LOOK like, you know. Like I'd expect men who do that sort of thing to look?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-13 00:56:10](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Yeah.

I know. I mean, and it's *Sirius Black*.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-13 01:00:15](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

EXACTLY.

Although I mean Mr Lupin was caretaker for a whole year when we were firsties and would you ever have thought

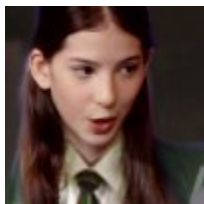
Though it's not as if he had a lady friend that year either.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-13 01:06:03](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

So did Tonks get pregnant with someone else and then marry Mr Lupin as part of her cover? Or so she wouldn't get in trouble with the Crouches?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-13 01:12:29](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Hermione said that Bea really is Mr Lupin's baby and she seemed really sure and I don't think she'd lie to us.

But it really just doesn't make much sense, you know? Because she doesn't seem like the sly seductress type (at all) and neither does he.

Hermione probably knows this. I mean NOW it's obvious everyone else in the Order knows so Hermione must know too.

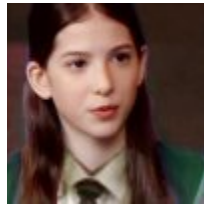


 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-13 01:16:56](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Hm.

Maybe they really needed to show they were married, for their covers? Or maybe she really wanted a baby, and he... helped?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-13 01:19:15](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

But she's so young, you know she had just finished at Hogwarts when we started. There's no reason for her to be in that much of a hurry.

But maybe HE really wanted a baby, and SHE helped? I mean it's not as if Mr Lupin could have one with Sirius Black. And they all three acted like Bea's parents, when I was here for supper. When Mr Snape walked in and Bea started screaming, it was Sirius Black who took her out.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-13 01:21:13](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Oooh. That does make sense.

Although they must've been really good friends for her to agree to all that.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-13 01:25:23](#)

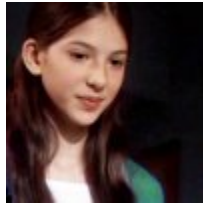
*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

I wonder what it's like.

The three of them. All being a family together like that. With a baby.

It's weird

but I think it's nice too.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-13 01:27:47](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

They seemed really cosy together.

When Mum and I stayed for supper that night.

All of them a family. It was nice.

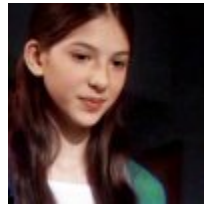


 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-13 01:34:03](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Yes. I bet it was.

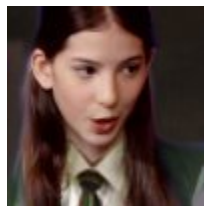
I think sometimes we make our own families, you know?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-13 01:36:34](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Yeah, we do.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-13 00:48:37](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

He sure seemed to like Hydra, though. (The elf, I mean.) But in just about the creepiest way possible.

I mean if I wanted to make friends with Hydra I would not start out by telling her how much I admire her mum.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-13 00:58:04](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

And her *hair*.

I can see what Sirius meant when I asked if I could talk to Kreacher, and he said I shouldn't

bother.

Even though I still sort of want to. Just to see what he'd say.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-13 01:15:06](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

You should. I mean who knows what he might tell you?

If he hadn't acted so utterly mad over Hydra I'd guess they'd told him to stay shut up just to keep us from finding out about Sirius Black and Mr Lupin but really I think there were probably a whole lot of reasons.

How did he act toward you, when you were here?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-13 01:52:16](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

He never talked to me much at all.

I tried every now and then, because I was lonely, but I don't think he was used to girls. And it'd make him sort of freak out when I'd cry.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-12 20:54:10](#)

*(no subject)*


I'm glad I was able to do it again. I was getting really worried after splinching that I wouldn't, you know, like how people say that if you fall off a horse you need to get right back on it or you'll be too frightened and the horse will know and you'll never be able to ride properly (only not that I've ever been on a horse, but that's what people say). Don't people say the same sort of thing about brooms? Only brooms don't think the way horses do, so that's a silly thing to say about them.

Sorry. I'm just excited that I haven't lost the ability altogether.

And it was nice that Harry's been able to be with us today, though now I really wish he'd been working on Apparation with us through


the whole holiday. But Professor LeStrange has been helping him and Draco, so that's good.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-12 21:02:07](#)**  
(no subject)

It's brilliant that you did it right this time. And all the times you've done it since were perfect too, so I'm sure you've got it for certain now!




 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-13 03:03:17](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah, it's brilliant you two got it today.

Good on you!



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-04-12 20:56:01](#)**  
(no subject)


Hallo, Pansy,

Well done, you! I've still just got that tingling sensation but no motion at all. It's well frustrating.

About tea: we've been sitting in the kitchen with Mrs Pen Tonks for the last twenty-five minutes and no one we weren't expecting has come along. Hydra has her note and we'll be joining you back at Grimmauld shortly.

-Justin



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-12 21:02:35](#)**  
(no subject)

Excellent.




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-13 02:45:22](#)  
(no subject)

Congratulations, Pansy and Hermione!

I sort of figured I wouldn't be able to learn it just yet.  
But it was still good to have the chance.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-13 02:55:26](#)  
(no subject)

Hullo, Evelyn,

Nonsense, I thought you were doing quite well,  
considering it's two whole years ahead of schedule.

Just think, you'll have all of the summer to perfect your technique,  
what!

I say, though, it's been well interesting. Meeting them all. Including  
your parents.


-Justin



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-13 02:57:16](#)  
(no subject)

I'm ever so glad you were able to meet them. And  
that Hydra got to as well, even if it was only for a  
little.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-13 03:00:50](#)  
(no subject)

You'll get it if you keep trying. You'll have all summer  
to practise, and I expect you'll figure it out then. I  
don't know why the Ministry want us to wait so long.  
I mean, I know the magic's pretty advanced, but not  
everyone learns things at the same pace, and if you can do it, I  
think you should be able to get your license, yeah?

Or, really, I don't see why they want to license it at all. I mean, if  
you can do it, you can do it, right?

Anywiz, you'll learn before anyone else your year does, that's for certain.

It's been a fun week, don't you think? I saw you talking with Turpin and Creevey this morning. Did you get friendly with them at all? Creevey seems nice enough, at least.




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-13 03:07:12](#)  
(no subject)

He is! I thought it was very sweet how he and Luna were drawing pictures back and forth on their sketchpads.


And it was so nice to talk with him and Terry and Lisa and Patty about mum and dad.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-13 03:09:27](#)  
(no subject)

I think it's so ace that Patty is learning how to make wands. I can't imagine. And that she's actually apprenticed to an Ollivander.



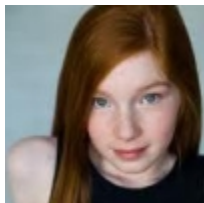
 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-13 03:14:49](#)  
(no subject)


Oh. I hadn't thought about that.

That they could tell you things about your parents you wouldn't maybe know. Or just stories about what they do together.

That's-

Does it make you sad?




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-13 03:24:21](#)  
(no subject)

Sometimes.


But this is so much better than I ever thought it could be.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-13 03:44:07](#)  
(no subject)

What is, Evyls?



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-13 04:04:22](#)  
(no subject)

Everything!

When I was growing up, I thought I'd never get a chance to see them. And for the longest time, all we ever heard were the bad things, because even when they started writing they never told us what they did or why they left.

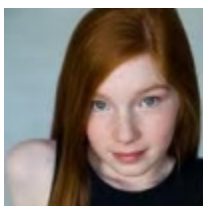
And now, it's just wonderful. It's wonderful that everyone's met them, and that we know what they do and can talk about it with people they've helped, and that all of us can spend time together.




 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-13 02:48:52](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah. I'd, er, wondered a bit but didn't really want to say, because what if I'd got it all wrong?

And congrats, you two! I'm so close, I can feel it. It's going to be so frustrating not to be able to practise once we get back to school.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-13 02:50:46](#)  
(no subject)

Maybe we could ask my dad to come to Hogsmeade next time we have a weekend, so people who want to can have another session?






 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-13 03:15:36](#)  
(no subject)

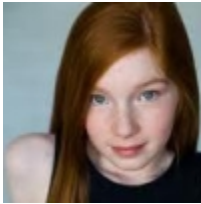
That's an excellent idea, Evelyn. Perhaps in the Shrieking Shack?


-Justin



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-13 03:25:44](#)  
(no subject)

We *have* got one more, don't we? It would be well brilliant, if it's not too dangerous!




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-13 03:25:58](#)  
(no subject)

I'm sure he'd come if we asked.

And the Shrieking Shack would be a good place for it. It's outside of the Apparation wards, isn't it?


I'll let you know what he says.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-13 02:53:21](#)  
(no subject)

I know, right? I mean, I never would've guessed, I just thought they were really really good friends.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-13 02:59:21](#)  
(no subject)

Sirius, you mean? And Mr Lupin?


I say, I was quite surprised as well but it's really none of our business, what. I don't blame Sirius for getting cross with - was that a house-elf? Ghastly creatures, what?

Though I'm well glad they seem to suit one another. Do you know, when he first began tutoring me in France I had an absurd fantasy

that he and my mother might fall in love. I say, that was jolly ridiculous, wasn't it!

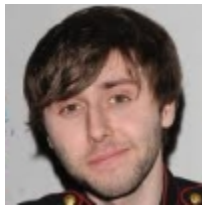
-Justin




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-13 03:00:51](#)  
(no subject)

It's not ridiculous at all.

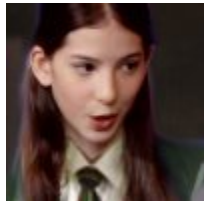
And they do seem to fit, don't they?




 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-13 03:09:33](#)  
(no subject)

It's quite unrealistic, though, obviously. I say, it's odd because I don't recall Sirius fancying blokes then. Although, I say, it was no more my business at the time, either, what!

-J



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-13 03:35:23](#)  
(no subject)

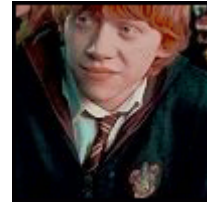
Oh, Justin. It's always the things that are none of our business that make for the most interesting gossip.

**2013-04-12 17:48:00**

*Public Message to Arista Selwyn*

Hullo, Arista!

Yeah, I know it's been a while since I wrote. Sorry about that. It's good, though, that you figured out you can write me anytime with a note on one of these messages I've sent, just to remind me that I should tell you more about what Satsuma's doing. Cause sometimes I need reminding to get me to write. My mum says that about me all the time.



 [alt\\_ron](#)

Or, y'know, you can write me any time just to say hiya, too, if you want.

So, hiya!

Did you know that Satsuma and I are home on hols? Actually, it's almost time to go back. We take the train north on Sunday.

But we've been having loads of fun. Last night, we went flying with my brother, Charlie. We took our fishing poles and flew upriver to our favourite place. Satsuma helped me charm the lure on my hook, and he helped watch the fish we caught so they wouldn't jump out of the pail and back in the water. Satsuma likes to watch fish flopping about. It makes him lick his lips and twitch his whiskers.

Mostly, I've been doing a lot of revising for exams. It's nice that Satsuma likes to curl up in a sunny spot and sleep while I read. He does that a lot, actually. Especially when I have to read Divination or History or Runes. Those are the worst for making him sleepy, but really he can sleep pretty much anywhere, anytime. I told him last week I think he might be the napping champion of the whole Protectorate! (There should totally be a contest for that.)

Unless there's a mouse to play with. Or someone to Leviosa feathers or string for him to chase! Then he wakes up, for sure.

I bet he used to chase his own tail, didn't he? Back when he had a proper tail, I mean. I guess I should ask him how he lost so much of it, huh? Do you think he'd tell me?

Anywiz, the other day, I tied some string on his stump with a fuzzy bit

at the bottom, and you should have seen him trying to catch it! He'd go around one way, pouncing at it, and spinning round and round. Then he'd stop and look fast over his other shoulder and then pounce that way, trying to surprise it. It was the funniest thing ever, Arista! You'd have laughed and laughed to see him!

Um. What else have we done?

Oh. Satsuma loves it when Mum cooks supper. He stays in the kitchen while I go out to feed the goats. Well, he does now. After what happened the first night I was home. Let's just say Satsuma doesn't like goats very much. And one of ours thought he might be tasty, which wasn't good. I'd never heard him hiss like that before!

But, that's all right, because now he stays in the kitchen on a shelf while I go out and watches Mum charm the knives and the pans. He says that sometimes when she doesn't think anyone's watching, she charms the vegetables to fly around like somebody invisible's juggling them! She used to do that sometimes when I was small, too. Because I thought it was funny. She likes it when people laugh, Mum does. And she can be really funny. Sometimes it's on purpose, even!

Yeah, so that's what we've been getting up to. How are you? Thanks for coming to see the Revue. It was really nice of your parents to bring you and Hector. That's your brother, right? Hector? It was funny to look out at you from the stage and see him out there, standing on his seat, waving that swirl-whirly around in time with the music. I guess he liked it! Tell him hey from me, yeah?

Anywiz, I hope I see you again sometime soon. Oh, and Satsuma says to tell you he's having a nice dish of milk every night at bedtime, just like you said.

Your friend,  
Ronald Weasley



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at **2013-04-13 23:02:42**

*Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

Hullo Ron!!!!!!

I wish you were at this wedding with Satsuma as it's very very very very VERY boring right now.

And they are feeding us RAMPS.

Daddy said I could read the letter you wrote me and went off to talk to very very very very very boring people and I found a quill!



 **[alt\\_ron](#) at 2013-04-13 23:32:08**

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

Hullo, Arista!

They're feeding you ramps? I hope that's not all!!

Did you go to the actual wedding or just the boring party?



 **[alt\\_selwyn](#) at 2013-04-14 00:38:50**


*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

Actually their rampions not ramps. I guess. And its not all I get theres also lamb.

I like lamb but not rampions they taste like they went off but mum says its because there pickled.

I went to the wedding too!!!! That was also boring.

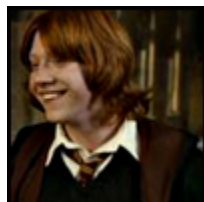


 **[alt\\_selwyn](#) at 2013-04-14 00:39:16**

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

RON THERE IS ONE OF YOUR BROTHERS HERE!

He has red hair JUST LIKE YOU!




 **[alt\\_ron](#) at 2013-04-14 00:53:00**

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

Heh.

Yeah, we all do.




 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2013-04-14 00:55:31](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

HOW MANY BROTHERS DO YOU HAVE?

I only have one, Hector. He didn't get to come to the wedding because Mum didn't think he could sit still through the boring parts.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-14 00:59:33](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

I've got five, counting Percy. And one sister. Her name's Ginny.

That makes kind of a lot of us, doesn't it?




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-14 00:55:21](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

I guess that'd be Percy. He maybe knows Baddock.

What's he look like besides his hair?



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2013-04-14 00:57:14](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

His hair is a little long and also curly, like a girls hair. And he looks like he is trying to grow a beard and not getting very far.



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2013-04-14 00:58:56](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

And he is VERY dressed up but I think his dress robes pain him.

He doesnt look comfrotable at all. MY dress robes are pink and very very very comfrotabel because Mum otherwise I scratch where they itch me and Mum says I look uncivilised.



 **[alt\\_ron](#) at 2013-04-14 01:01:01**

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

Oh. If his hair's long, that's not Percy, then.

I reckon it's Bill. He's oldest.

I expect your robes are very pretty.

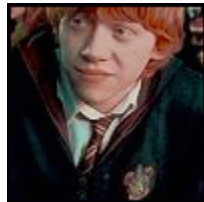


 **[alt\\_selwyn](#) at 2013-04-14 01:41:42**

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

Thank you for keeping Arista so thoroughly entertained, Mr Weasley.

She's on her way home now, finally. I hadn't realised that she'd got hold of a quill, though at least this time she had the sense to make her comments to you private.




 **[alt\\_ron](#) at 2013-04-14 01:54:13**

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

Thank you, Sir.

I hope you didn't mind.



 **[alt\\_selwyn](#) at 2013-04-14 02:56:00**

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley and Satsuma*

I'd have only myself to blame, if I did, given that I handed her the diary and failed to wonder why it was keeping her so spectacularly entertained for so long.

I'd forbidden her to read any of the other pages; it didn't occur to me to tell her not to write. Well. No harm done.

**2013-04-12 20:25:00**


*Order Only: Private Message to Remus and Dora*

I swear on James' memory I am going to murder that rotten little toerag of an elf.



 [alt\\_sirius](#)



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at **2013-04-13 01:01:25**

*(no subject)*

Who's going to do the washing up, then?

At least he waited until the end of the week. Less distraction.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at **2013-04-13 01:20:01**

*(no subject)*

We'll figure something out.

You've got to admit, the prospect of killing him is preferable to his running off to Bella.

Circe, poor Hydra. Now she'll have to clean his drool off her boots.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at **2013-04-13 01:26:07**

*(no subject)*

CAN he run to Bella? I mean you've ordered him not to, and you're his master.

But then, you ordered him to stay out of sight, too, didn't you? And there he was.

I'm not even sure what Hydra thought of the whole business. She mostly just looked a bit startled, and possibly apologetic, like she thought she must have done something to bring on his dramatics.






 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2013-04-13 01:34:42](#)**  
(no subject)

Well, I forbade him betraying us a long time ago, first time we found him skulking about the place. And this week I ordered him to keep to himself while we were giving everyone lessons. And we were, technically, all done with our lessons for the holidays - as he was so kind to remind me when I shoed him out of the kitchen this evening.

But I think he was looking for another loophole. Honestly, it's not like I'd relish the idea of killing him and mounting his head on the wall but - well, all right. I would deary love to see the little bastard out of our misery. But that doesn't change the fact that he's a liability, unless we can tighten the strictures around him to stave off any possible way for him to double-cross us.



 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2013-04-13 03:36:44](#)**  
(no subject)

Well, speaking of loopholes, if you forbade him betraying the Order, you'd better add an additional prohibition saying he can't betray the Institute, either, since technically most of them aren't Order members.



 **[alt\\_nymphadora](#)** at **[2013-04-13 01:20:36](#)**  
(no subject)

I'll do it.



 **[alt\\_nymphadora](#)** at **[2013-04-13 01:23:01](#)**  
(no subject)

The washing up, I mean.


Not the murdering.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-13 01:25:59](#)  
(no subject)

All the time, though? Nah, we'll take it in turns.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-13 02:23:04](#)  
(no subject)

Well, and I suppose having had his opportunity to try shocking them all, he can't do it again, at least.

Speaking of, though, Miss Parkinson still seemed rather interested in him - despite him living up to my warning that he'd be useless to talk to about anything.

Oh, she also asked .... Well, unfortunately he might be the only being with any idea, which might just be the only reason to keep him alive and breathing. Right. Pansy asked about the locket that our mother had. We gave it to her (or rather Father did but it was meant to be from the two of us) and it had cuttings of our hair in it.

She asked if we could keep an eye out for it. I suppose she wanted yet another memento.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-13 03:37:30](#)  
(no subject)

I don't recall seeing a locket, when we cleaned, but there's plenty we've never touched. ~~Like Regulus's~~

Did you ask him about it?

**2013-04-13 00:05:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*



 **alt\_susan**

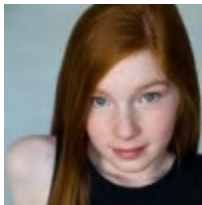
I should really be in bed, or at least packing my trunk, or something...


I don't want to go back.

I mean, obviously no one wants to go back to the Pink Peril, but these last couple of weeks I feel like I've been in this amazing new world--it's not a perfect world cos nothing is really--but it's still bloody amazing, and I've learned so much about people and the world that I didn't know before and now I've got to stuff all that back into a little box.

And I guess that's part of why we're doing this, because we all want that world to be the real world one day.

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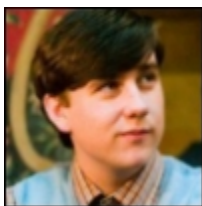



 **alt\_evelyn** at **2013-04-13 14:46:55**  
(no subject)

Yes. I know exactly what you mean.

But at least we won't be alone.

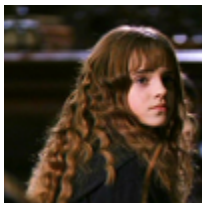
And can talk about it with each other.



 **alt\_neville** at **2013-04-14 00:14:37**  
(no subject)

I don't want to go back, either.

It's been an excellent couple of weeks, though.



 **alt\_hermione** at **2013-04-14 01:57:42**  
(no subject)

It may be one of the only times I'm glad I'm not a student.

**2013-04-13 00:13:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne and Pansy*



I feel sort of odd writing about this when there's so much else going on, but even in the midst of all our work and our worries I get this fizzy feeling whenever I think about Aurelia and you two are the only ones I can really talk to about it. I understand why she feels she has to be so secretive, but I wish she'd at least be all right with the rest of the galleon people knowing.

 [alt\\_susan](#)


We've been giving our owls a proper exercise regimen this week, though everything we're saying there is very proper and strictly new-friend-ish.

I'd hoped we'd be able to get away to see each other properly, but her parents have her on a N.E.W.T. tutoring course that sounds well demanding--so at least we've been equally busy.

I'm excited to see her in person again, but it's all kind of overshadowed by how horrid everything at school is, you know?

And I'm going to have a hard time being civil to Megan when we get back--I can't believe she helped search our rooms! I sort of understand why she's the way she is, but mostly I just want to shake her really hard.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-13 14:55:51**  
(no subject)

It's sort of mad, isn't it? Megan, I mean. Doesn't she know that Umbridge isn't going to last forever? Not the rate she's gaining enemies. And when she's gone, Megan's going to be on her own.

Completely.

And no-one's going to have any sympathy for her either. Well. Maybe you. But honestly. It's not a smart move to put all her eggs in an incredibly unpopular and unstable basket.

Is there anything you can say at all to put some sense into her?



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-13 22:46:45](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah. At some point either the business with Cassie will get cleared up, OR all the Councilwizards who hate her will decide they just don't care enough to worry about it any more.

And the 'feed her to the giant squid' thing will suddenly no longer be a joke.

And Megan will have no friends. Anywhere. None.



 **[alt\\_susan](#)** at **[2013-04-14 12:48:55](#)**  
(no subject)

I'll try. It's just that...Megan wants *so* much for someone to be pleased with her, and Umbridge is giving her that in a way that I'm not sure anyone else ever has.

It's stupid...but I keep thinking that if Han was around she'd be able to come up with something sweet and diplomatic that would help. I'm afraid I'll just muck it up.

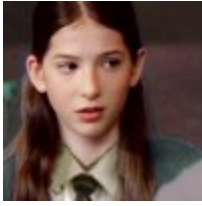


 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-13 14:58:48](#)**  
(no subject)

And I'm glad you and Aurelia are getting on.

We've been talking more this term, with the galleons and all, and I can see why you'd like her.

Maybe you could set up revision sessions where she's tutoring you? I think that falls under Ev's rules of proper gathering.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-13 22:47:40](#)  
(no subject)

I'm glad you and Aurelia found each other.

Surely you can meet to revise, although it's clear Umbridge is going to make it as difficult as possible.

Ugh.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-14 12:44:28](#)  
(no subject)

"Research in the library" is always a good excuse :)

**2013-04-13 10:13:00**

*Private Message to Miss Lavender Brown*

I have but a moment here between the wedding breakfast and doing an errand for my mother, but I confess I cannot keep it to myself any longer. But you **MUST NOT TELL** what I am about to reveal. Karo has the most splendid band ever for the dancing tonight: The Doctors of Myddfai! Can you believe it? I could hardly credence it myself, but she's done it! Bracken House will never be the same. Nor will Father's nerves, to hear him tell it, but it really will be quite splendid.

Must dash -- there's some alarums and excursions about the flower girls' baskets not being properly charmed. See you at St Stephen Walbrook at half one, I expect, to usher you to your seat, milady.



 [alt\\_linus](#)

**2013-04-13 11:09:00**

*Anticipating our return*



 **alt\_umbridge**

Dear children,

I am sure we are all looking forward to tomorrow, and your return to school. Now, over the holidays, I've had the opportunity to arrange just a few teensy improving things, for the good of each and every one of us at darling old Hogwarts.

First, I simply must know how each and every one of you spent your time. All students must write up an essay of at least 24 inches on the theme "How I spent my holidays". These should be submitted no later than Tuesday supper, to my office or the Hogwarts Junior Council lounge. Describe in detail who you saw, what you spoke about, what you did, and any other matters of possible interest at all. Insufficient detail will be grounds for correction. Staff, you, of course, have no length requirement, but I expect the same topics will be covered in writing and submitted to me.

Second, all students are hereby obliged to cease using any protections from their personal belongings that cannot be opened by a staff member. If you are uncertain whether a particular method is appropriate, consult Professor Vector promptly on your return to school. I have questions for quite a number of you regarding such items: an appointment slip has been placed on your bed for a teensy little chat. I must know exactly which items you have with you at school, of course.

Third, we have just a few teensy new rules. Kindly copy each rule eight times - for eight is the number of perfection, dear boys and girls - and submit a copy as above.

Rule 1: I will attend all my classes, arriving promptly on time and remaining until formally dismissed by the supervising staff member.

Rule 2: I will promptly inform Headmistress Umbridge or her duly appointed representative of any expected changes to my schedule as soon as possible.

Rule 3: I will keep a detailed and thorough accurate record of how I have spent my time each and every day. Forms for doing so are available in your common rooms, and must be submitted before




breakfast each Monday morning, beginning in a week.

By knowing how we spend our time, we may become more efficient, effective, and excellent in all that we do. (Staff are expected to maintain such forms as well: copies will be delivered to your offices by house-elf)

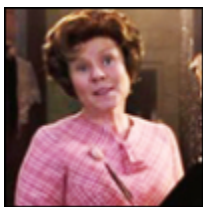
Finally, I wish to advise all students of an additional schedule requirement: you will be receiving notes assigning you to a group for mutual analysis and evaluation. These will meet weekly, and there will be neither adjustments nor exceptions.

Supper on Saturdays will be - for those dear pureblooded children among us and staff - in full formal robes. Halfbloods, present yourself in the Great Hall at 4pm, dressed suitably for your station. Please pack your trunks appropriately: failure to appear properly dressed will have consequences.



 **[alt\\_megan](#)** at **[2013-04-13 15:36:03](#)**  
(no subject)

Madam Umbridge, what would be suitable for my station? If I need to get new robes, I'll have to write to my guardian right away. Only I don't want to trouble her while she's so ill not feeling quite the thing. So if it's something I can charm my current robes to look like, that would be good to know. Or maybe I can ask a classmate. Thank you. And thank you again for letting me stay over hols. I really feel that I've learned a lot. And I hope I have made myself useful, at least a little.



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-13 16:10:24](#)**  
(no subject)

Miss Jones, why are you not busy as I told you to be? You should know that I would tell you what you need to know in plenty of time. Didn't I give people a full day's warning here, for packing?

In the case of halfblood students, it will involve some teensy and trivial adjustments to your usual wardrobe. Pureblood students, of course, need to pack additional robes, in order to be properly dressed but such are the demands and expectations of civilised society.

As to your gratitude, well, I do hope that your example leads others, less aware of their limited opportunities, to realise just how important it is to demonstrate an appropriate attitude of service and deference to their betters.

Now, are you going to have the next round of lists for me shortly, or do I need to provide additional correction and incentive?



 **[alt\\_megan](#)** at **[2013-04-13 16:13:41](#)**  
(no subject)

Yes, Madam Umbridge. I mean no, Madam Umbridge. I mean I'll have those lists for you right away.

Thank you.



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-13 16:55:44](#)**  
(no subject)

Madame Umbridge;

I am wondering how I ought to dress. Suitable to one's station can mean many things, after all, and I wouldn't want to misread what you've said, because from what you've written, it seems like only pureblooded students should wear formal robes.




 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-13 17:05:43](#)**  
(no subject)

Mr Marvolo, I will naturally expect you to appear wearing dress robes, and setting an example through your attire and behaviour for other students in the best possible way.

~~Are you being deliberately obtuse~~



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-13 17:08:27](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you, Madame Umbridge.

I'll make sure to be outside the Great Hall at 4 pm precisely on Saturday.




 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-13 17:12:08](#)

*(no subject)*

Really, Mr Marvolo. Five o'clock will do perfectly nicely for you.

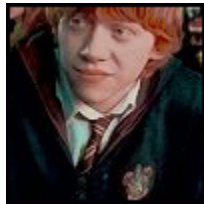
I hope I am sufficiently clear on this matter for you?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-13 17:14:48](#)

*(no subject)*

Thank you for providing clarification on these exceptions to your rules. I know how important it is to you that everyone follow your rules exactly as they are written.

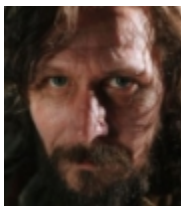


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-14 00:18:12](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

You drive her mad when you do that, y'know? It's brilliant.

Good show.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-13 17:13:02](#)

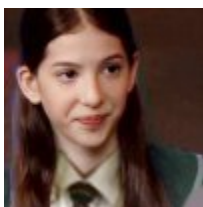
*(no subject)*

Why stop there? Why not require everyone to sign in and out of each classroom, common room, reading room, dormitory and bathroom in the castle?

Is this really the kind of instruction in independence, responsibility and self-control that Hogwarts tries to inculcate in its students?

And what, exactly, is the purpose behind telling your staff to adhere to similar strictures on their time? Surely you don't mean to signal that you don't trust them. After all, haven't you spent several months culling and cultivating them in equal measure?

You're relying heavily on their commitment to the students, Madam. Perhaps far too heavily.

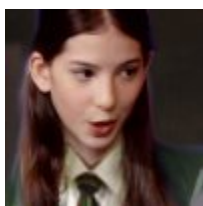


**alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-04-13 22:36:13**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Dear Sirius Black:

Please do not give her additional ideas.



**alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-04-13 22:38:57**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

DRESS ROBES? How many of you (pureblooded) (and honorary pureblooded, in the case of Harry) lot even have dress robes that fit? I suppose if you're going to the wedding you've got them. And there's probably a stash of those robes Siz had made last year for the Yule Ball.....somewhere.

I hope school robes are 'suitable to my station.'



**alt\_ron** at **2013-04-14 00:15:02**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Uh.

Yeah, no.

I mean, I don't even have the ones that Finnickan ruined. I hope Professor Siz does still have some of those robes. I mean, I'm not going to ask Mum to get me new robes. That's just daft. And she couldn't get them made and sent in time, anywiz.



**alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-04-14 00:46:41**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

She's mad, just assuming people have them and can pack them up like extra parchment. Even if you had loads of money, you might have things you needed to do today other than drop everything and run out to the shops!

I mean it's like on one hand she wants us to obey her every whim, and on the other hand she wants us to disobey accidentally so we get into trouble. You know? Even if I hadn't spent my holiday studying apparation with traitors I wouldn't be able to tell her exactly where I spent every second because I don't REMEMBER. If she'd told us before we left I could have kept a log, you know? But even if I had nothing to hide I'd STILL look like I was hiding something because I don't actually remember every minute of every day unless I make notes!

And now dress robes. Ugh.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-14 02:11:09](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Oh, you and Pansy should tell her you spent every night painting your toenails and practising beauty charms. On Pansy's kneazle. No, say it was cats. Pretend Pansy has some and tell her long stories about how you played games with them every night of hols. You could've had tea parties with them. With catnip tea. And dressed them up in ball gowns and charmed them to stand on their back legs and dance. And you could've had a huge banquet for them and got Hitty to roast mouse and serve it with parsnip compote and pickled rampions. I hear all the nicest suppers have those now!



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 06:02:47](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Hah!

Good one.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-14 06:13:00](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Professor Dolohov took me aside at the wedding and said that anyone who was having trouble finding dress robes at the last minute ought to stop by his office. So there's that.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#) at 2013-04-14 06:13:23**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I'll put it on the galleon too.

**2013-04-13 11:49:00**

*(no subject)*

She's looking for inconsistencies. Make sure you coordinate your essays. In fact, it says nothing about collaborating--just change the names!



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-13 11:53:00**

*(no subject)*

Who's going to Karo Moon's wedding? We can coordinate essays there and on the train tomorrow. Also, send her a PM whenever you use the loo.

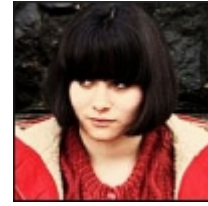


 [alt\\_galleon](#)



**2013-04-13 12:35:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



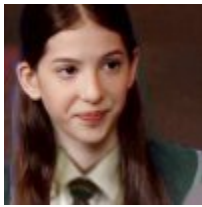
Oh, yes, over my hols I learned illegal things from traitors.

 [alt\\_pansy](#)

Which names should we come up with for our tutors? I mean, Tonks and Bill and Charlie Weasley are okay, I guess, and it'd make sense for them to teach us things because Tonks did well on her OWLs and NEWTs and was friends with Mr Weasley. And I don't want to provide any fake names in case she follows up.

Sally-Anne, we probably shouldn't mention our dinner with Siz either. Should we check to make sure she doesn't mention it? I mean, I'd hope she'd know better than to report that sort of thing.

Ron, you might want to talk to Bill and your mum to make sure they back up our story. Maybe send them a copy of your essay?




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-13 22:34:27**  
(no subject)

Definitely don't mention our dinner with Siz. Is she at the wedding? Because if you can mention it to her, do, but it's not going to be safe to owl her, it wouldn't reach her before she has to go back to school. Maybe you could have Hitty take her a note? It's probably fine either way since she's sensible enough about this sort of thing and she's well aware we wanted to keep it secret we'd met with her.

Tonks is a good one to mention because she's a totally plausible tutor, she got NEWTs in practically everything. We need to remember to call her Mrs Ponds, though, still. We might be able to mention Mr Ponds as well. Probably shouldn't mention their dog, though.

We can mention Mrs Weasley, and Bill and Charlie Weasley, and presumably we can also talk about reviewing with peers.



 **alt\_ron** at [2013-04-14 00:46:39](#)  
(no subject)

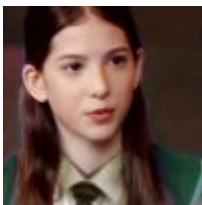
You know what, I think it's not such a good idea to mention the Ponds as having tutored us.

See, some people might know that my dad was nice to Tonks at work, but that was sort of... well, it was awkward, I think. I mean, I don't think anyone else Dad worked with would have been nice to a cleaner like her, and I think people from the Ministry thought it was queer that she and Mr Ponds came to the funeral. I mean, I don't reckon you'd have noticed, but some of them gave her that sort of look that says you've done something you shouldn't. They do it to us, too. It's how Zabini ~~and~~— how Zabini'll look at me when he sees what I wear to that pureblood supper, cause I won't have the right sort of robes.

But the point is, I don't think we should say anything that would help Umbridge notice that my family and the Ponds know each other more than anyone would suppose they do.

Because if Umbridge got any ideas about us and got MLE interested in us the way she did with the Fleets, I don't want MLE to start looking into who my Mum knows and follow up by poking into who the Ponds are and how they know Mum, you see?

So let's just say that Mum and Bill tutored us. He got twelve OWLs, y'know? All Outstandings. (Did you hear Mum say that? She's so proud about it, it's a bit... much.) And he was Head Boy. And we could say that Charlie took some time away from the dragon preserve and came and tutored us, too.

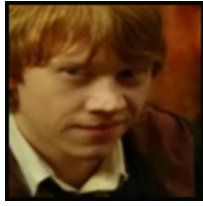



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at [2013-04-14 01:01:23](#)  
(no subject)

That is a good point.

We can just stick with Bill and your Mum.

That reminds me, I need to write a thank you letter to Percy. His Potions notes were very helpful.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-14 01:32:47](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, he'll love that.

Be sure to tell him you think he's brilliant.

He does, too.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-14 01:35:14](#)**  
(no subject)

I called him 'precise' and 'meticulous,' think he'll like that?


I figure either he'll be happy, because I told him how great his notes are, and this will make him more likely to be helpful to me in the future.

OR

he'll be annoyed (because he helped a half-blood, EWWWWW!) but unable to say so (because I'm being gracious) which will make him even more annoyed.

Either is fine, actually! Actually if I get BOTH AT ONCE that's like the Slytherin equivalent of winning at Exploding Snap.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-14 01:41:29](#)**  
(no subject)

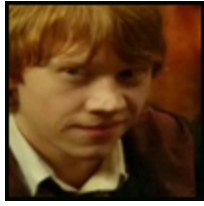
Gosh. You Slytherins have all the fun.


I'm so jealous I can't spend time in your common room playing games of skill and one-upsmanship!



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-14 01:43:06](#)**  
(no subject)

It's too bad, because I really think you'd be good at this one!



 **[alt\\_ron](#) at 2013-04-14 01:59:43**  
(no subject)

Especially playing against Percy.

I'd have him for breakfast.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2013-04-14 02:00:59**  
(no subject)

Yeah, I'm pretty sure I have SEEN you play this game with Percy!

(He kind of makes himself an easy target...)



 **[alt\\_ron](#) at 2013-04-14 00:51:19**  
(no subject)

Oh, and we should all talk about Tea Appreciation since F-F talked about that in a few public messages. It's okay to talk about the Ponds's shop, cause we know them because Mrs Ponds is Hydra's cousin.



 **[alt\\_justin](#) at 2013-04-14 01:03:52**  
(no subject)

Hullo, Ron,

We've been back from the reception for a little while but I've only just got Remy to go to his own room.

(The band at the reception had him bally well over-excited, what!)


I think we ought to all write as close to the same essay as possible, only changing our own names and putting in one or two pieces that are unique to our own homes.

And I agree, we'd jolly well better not mention anything about the Ponds being among our tutors.

I say, let's sit tomorrow on the train and come up with at least eighteen of those twenty-four inches that are nearly identical.

-Justin



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-14 01:36:12](#)**  
(no subject)


Oh, is it over already?

Arista Selwyn's been writing me hilarious messages from there.

She thought it was dead boring. Didn't much like the food. And met my brother, Bill, and said it looks like his robes aren't comfortable.

Arista thinks it's super important to have comfortable robes. She likes them pink. Oh, and she doesn't think much of pickled onions.



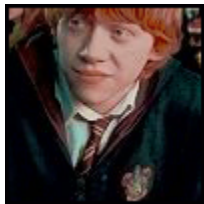
 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-04-14 01:39:28](#)**  
(no subject)


Oh, I don't know if it's over or not but Mr and Mrs Jugson wanted to leave some time ago, so they made our excuses and we left.

Sounds as if Arista and Hydra have a thing or two in common, what!

How is she writing to you? She doesn't have her own journal yet, surely?


-Justin



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-14 01:44:54](#)**  
(no subject)

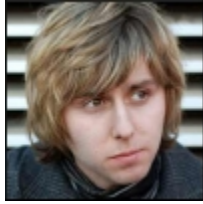
Her father gave her his to use. Guess he doesn't mind.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-14 01:37:26](#)**  
(no subject)

What was the band?

I guess you didn't think as much of them as Remy did, then?

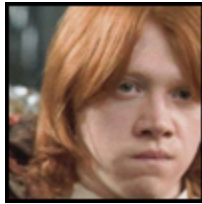



 **alt\_justin** at [2013-04-14 01:45:45](#)  
(no subject)

The band were splendid, jolly well smashing, what. I can't remember their name. Something about 'Doctors' which I suppose is meant to scandalise most people. Remy took great pride in confiding that that's what muggles called their 'horrid version of Healers' and I reminded him that there were doctors in France, of course. I think the costuming is meant to evoke Merlin and Vivienne, what, from the latter part of the legends where she seduces him and takes his powers. I could be wrong, though.

Pansy was well impressed that they'd agreed to play, however, and they were very good. Actually, we were bally well having fun until that horrible woman's message came through on the journal.

-Justin




 **alt\_ron** at [2013-04-14 01:51:08](#)  
(no subject)

She's a menace.

You just know she waited to write until tonight so she could turn our last night home sour.



 **alt\_ron** at [2013-04-14 02:58:08](#)  
(no subject)

So, yeah. Mum's fine with it and Bill will be, too. She'll talk to him tomorrow night at supper.

About the essay, I don't figure it will be too difficult. I mean, I'll tell her all the stuff I told Arista Selwyn, only, y'know, I won't say anything about the stuffed cat, but I'll put in my trip fishing with Charlie and all the time I spent reading Divination and History and Runes and every other subject, which was clearly hours and

hours and hours. Every hour I can't think what I was doing or can't say what I really was because it was learning illegal things with outlaws, I'll tell her I was reading. Or, y'know, waking up from a nap with a page of my Charms book smushed under my face.

It's not like she can prove I wasn't.

But yeah, we should get straight when we're saying we did what.

**[2013-04-13 12:41:00](#)**

*(no subject)*

I'm looking forward to the wedding, and to seeing everyone on the train tomorrow!



 [alt\\_pansy](#)

It'll be nice to have a bit of fun before hols are done, and it'll be nice to see the Baddocks again. Although I can only imagine how busy they'll be! I'm sure Ptolemy will be quite dashing. And it doesn't quite seem like Easter hols without seeing Lucius and Aunt Narcissa, so that'll be lovely as well.

I feel as if I've done so much revising that my head is about to explode, but at least I'm a bit better prepared for OWLs. I hope everyone else had a productive holiday as well.

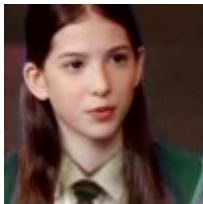


 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **[2013-04-13 16:47:26](#)**

*Private Message to Sally-Anne*

The hair charm still isn't working. There's bits sticking up that shouldn't be.

Help?




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **[2013-04-13 22:30:16](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Is it holding?

How's the reception so far?



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **[2013-04-13 23:30:08](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*


The food is weird, but the band is good. Harry keeps cornering Draco and Cedric, so I've been spending some time chatting with Katie Bell and Bill Weasley.

And my hair is absolutely perfect, thanks to you.

I wish you were here.





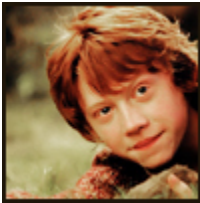
 **alt\_pansy** at **2013-04-13 16:48:55**


*Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

I'll see you there.

I can't wait.

You always look so dashing in your dress robes, and I've missed you so very much.



 **alt\_ron** at **2013-04-13 23:43:27**

*(no subject)*

Yeah, hols were busy. So much revising!

Arista Selwyn's writing me from the wedding. Reckon it's boring for an eight year old. You having a better

time?

Is-Da

**2013-04-13 19:01:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

This has been a wonderful couple of weeks. But very strange.



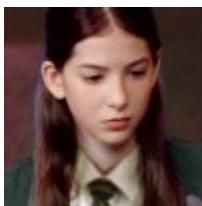
 [alt\\_terry](#)


The classes were wonderful. I especially liked the drilling in Defence. The only disappointment is that I still can't apparate yet. There was one time where I felt like I came close. It felt really weird, but just like Mrs Longbottom described it: a tingle, like Justin said. Sort of being like on the verge of a magical sneeze. But the instant that occurred to me, the feeling started to ebb away again.

Rats. Still. The fact that I felt it, Mrs Longbottom told me, means I should be close.

It's been odd, having the two parts of my life that have been so separate up until now start to bump up against one another. Now you've met Colin and Lisa and Patty, as well as the other Order members. And they've met you (Luna, Colin cannot stop talking about your sketches; he was seriously impressed).

I realised after the fact how much I wanted you all to like each other. I could see there were a few bad moments at the meeting, but I suppose that's to be expected. How can we easily work together when we're all so used to keeping secrets?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-14 01:48:01**  
(no subject)

Well, you're doing better than I am with apparation. I didn't even get the tingle.

Meeting the kids from the sanctuary --

I think the oddest was how much Colin made me think of Dennis.

Why did the Order rescue Colin and not his brother?



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-14 01:54:20](#)  
(no subject)

It was a long time ago and they hadn't got good at pretending the babies died yet. They tried to get him but something went wrong. I don't know quite what and I've never asked because it makes Mrs

Longbottom sad.

But I remember wishing things had been different when Dennis was at school because it would have been good to be able to tell him about his brother. But he was so.... Well, we couldn't risk it.

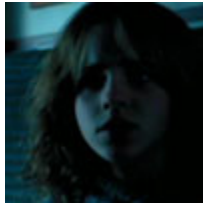


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 01:57:52](#)  
(no subject)

No.

I know.

How much was he really like that and how much was it an act? I don't know how to even tell.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-14 02:00:06](#)  
(no subject)

He was really like that, all the time. Like Terry says.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 02:05:29](#)  
(no subject)

Ugh.

I was thinking about him tonight again because of Megan Jones.

I mean -- she follows Umbridge around like she'd really like nothing better than to lick her shoes clean after she steps in nasty things. As far as she can tell she really BELIEVES that she is lucky to be allowed to wait on purebloods, that 'knows her place' is a compliment.

She kind of is like the half-blood version of Dennis, you know?

I hate her but I sort of feel sorry for her. ~~But mostly I hate her.~~



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 02:09:20](#)

*Private message to Pansy*

When Michael and I would fight he'd sometimes say that I thought I was better than the other half-bloods, because I had so many pureblood friends and so few half-blood friends.

And

I don't know. I mean when I look at Megan I just feel DISGUST. I feel embarrassed that we have anything in common, and in part it's because we are BOTH foster half-bloods and I know that I AM NOT LIKE THAT and so it is POSSIBLE to be not like that and

but she's not me. I mean

not that we should give her a galleon but maybe we should try to leave the door open a crack, you know? Because Terry's right, maybe if the Order COULD have brought Dennis to a sanctuary he'd have learned how to be more like Colin.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-14 02:10:49](#)

*(no subject)*

Hullo, Sally-Anne,

I don't hate Megan. I do understand why she might believe she's taking the best course, what.

I say, I tried to get her to talk about what she was doing the other night but she must not have had time to reply more than the once or twice. Perhaps when we return I might be able to convince her I'm bally well safe.


-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 02:15:02](#)  
(no subject)

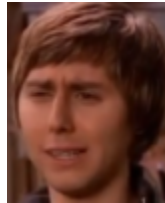
What you really need to convince her is that being Umbridge's pet tattle-tale will not pay off forever.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-14 02:17:09](#)  
(no subject)

I say, one step at a time!

-J



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-14 02:51:21](#)  
(no subject)

Hang on, she's just written to me again.

-J

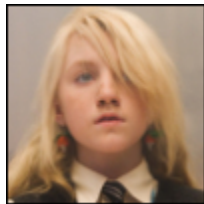



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 03:10:11](#)  
(no subject)

Went and looked.

I wonder which of my house-mates had a curse on their trunk strong enough she needed

Skele-Gro?



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-14 02:20:33](#)  
(no subject)

From something that Susan said in passing, it sounds as though Jones' guardian is quite frail and elderly. I wonder....

I imagine that's a precarious position for her to be in. Perhaps she's wondering what will happen to her if her guardian passes away. Maybe if it's making her afraid, she's trying to, I don't know, sort of line up who her next guardian might be?




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 02:22:32](#)  
(no subject)

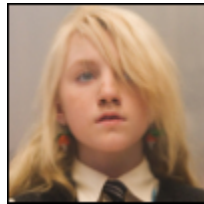
So she's trying for UMBRIDGE?


She really is mad, if that's the case.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-14 02:23:08](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, she really is. Urgh.



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-14 02:25:07](#)  
(no subject)

Well, if you buy in to everything the Protectorate is saying, then it suddenly makes a kind of sense. Madam Umbridge is the Head of Hogwarts, and a former Minister of Magic. I imagine that Jones reasons that if she likes her, she could probably help her go far.


Or at least as far as a half-blood is likely to go.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-14 03:36:13](#)  
(no subject)

Which, if it were up to Umbridge, would be nowhere at all, from the sounds of it.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-14 02:04:15](#)  
(no subject)

I don't know either. But I think it was mostly real. As best as I could tell anyway. I watched him really closely, and he never gave the slightest hint that he thought any differently than the things he was saying.

Well. I suppose some of you lot didn't see much beyond crawling boot either, to be fair, until this Lock. I suppose you can't ever

entirely know what's inside the heart of another person.

Even if he thought he was a house elf, maybe if the Order had managed to help him break away and taken him to a sanctuary, and let him be around other kids like him who could practise their magic freely, he might have found himself again.

He just never had the chance.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 01:52:34](#)

*(no subject)*


Also it was hard to talk to Colin at first, because of Dennis.

He reminded me of Dennis kind of a lot, because he looks just like an older version, and their voices were really similar and even some things in their body language. But he was SO DIFFERENT, I mean, like he didn't grow up a completely brainwashed human house-elf in Buckingham.

It made me wish

I don't know.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-14 02:05:56](#)


*(no subject)*

Yeah, Colin made me think of Dennis, too, when I first met him. Which was painful, because I absolutely loathed Dennis because he was like the perfect mudblood (but please, please don't ever tell Colin I said so). But I've come to quite like Colin. And I can't help but think what Dennis might have been like, if the plan had worked, and he'd had a chance to be raised by the Order.

For one thing, I don't think I ever once heard Dennis laugh. And Colin laughs a lot.

It's both really sad, and it shows what a difference the Order is making.



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-14 02:07:41](#)  
(no subject)

I quite like Colin's laugh.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-14 02:15:05](#)  
(no subject)


I don't have the hang of apparition either, but my Dad told me he was that way, too. He was almost the last person in his class to learn it, and he was just about going spare by the end, afraid he'd never master it. But as soon as he did it once, it felt as natural as anything, and he never had any trouble after that. Never splinched himself, either.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 02:23:00](#)  
(no subject)

Well, that's reassuring.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-14 02:26:07](#)  
(no subject)

Except that they really are in a hurry for us to learn. Because of the portkey situation.




 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-14 12:43:06](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, I'm feeling pretty frustrated with myself right now. Because I'm so close, I can feel it, and yet I'm not quite there.

And I didn't realise I'd let my Defence skills go so. I'll just have to find time to practise more--I don't suppose I could tell Umbridge I was resigning from the HJC to concentrate on my studies?






 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-14 02:35:36](#)**  
(no subject)

It took your Dad a long time to learn? Huh.

I mean, he seems to be able to do everything, y'know. Just flick of the wand.

He's really ace, Nev.



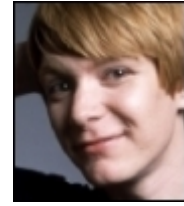
 **[alt\\_neville](#)** at **[2013-04-14 03:28:37](#)**  
(no subject)

I think so, too.

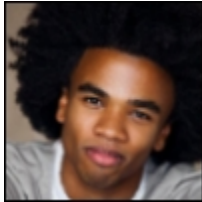
**2013-04-13 19:15:00**

Ah...

Found it.



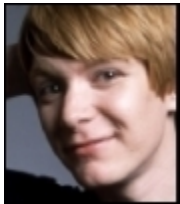
 [alt\\_george](#)




 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-14 00:18:36](#)

*(no subject)*

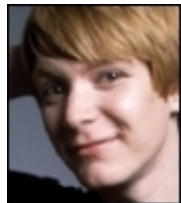
You found it! Where was it, George?




 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-14 00:19:28](#)

*(no subject)*

Behind the bureau.



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-14 00:20:36](#)

*Order Only*

And this is really Fred, by the way.

If the pink pustule's gonna insist that we each have to keep an individual journal, fine.

But we're swapping journals.



 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2013-04-14 00:21:10](#)

*(no subject)*

I told you that's where it was.



 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2013-04-14 00:23:30](#)

*Order Only:*

And yeah. This is actually George.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-14 00:54:13](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

And that's actually George.

Ron, did they do this type of thing a lot when they were growing up? Swap places?



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-14 00:53:16](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I am Up to No Good*

That's really Fred, by the way. He and George swapped journals.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 01:00:06](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I am Up to No Good*

Well that's confusing.

I'll try to remember.

Maybe I'll just start calling them both Forge, to keep things simpler. For me.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-14 01:43:36](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I am Up to No Good*

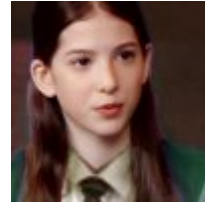
They answer to Gred, too.

**[2013-04-13 20:01:00](#)**

*Private message to Percy Weasley*

Dear Mr Weasley,

I just wanted to write and thank you for the help you (unwittingly) gave me over hols. As you may know, your Mum and brother Bill offered some tutoring as they had time to a number of OWL students. I am especially worried about my Potions OWL, as I would very much like to receive an O in that subject and it does not come to me as easily as Charms or Transfiguration, and before the holiday I had never successfully brewed the Draught of Peace, which often is required for the exam.

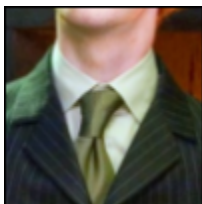



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)**

Well, Fred and George had your old notes, which you had so generously shared with them when they started trying to catch up in Potions, and they passed them along to me. And they were tremendously helpful! Most of my friends make potions intuitively, by feel, knowing when to add ingredients simply because it 'looks right.' This has never been helpful to me. But your notes were extremely precise and meticulous, allowing me to control all the things that could require ingredients to be added earlier or later, and I can now consistently brew the Draught of Peace!

Anyway, I imagine your Potions OWL days are fading from your thoughts, given that I expect Mr Malfoy rarely calls upon you to brew for him, but anyone who takes notes like yours is doubtless rightfully proud of them, and I just wanted to express my appreciation for how helpful I found them.

Sincerely yours,  
Sally-Anne Perks



 **[alt\\_percy](#) at [2013-04-14 18:53:01](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Ms Perks,

While I was not aware that Fred and George had offered my potions notes to you to look over as well, I am gratified that you have found them to be beneficial. They have said that they have found them useful themselves, remarking that my observations gave them great assistance during Potion exams, and so

I trust that will prove true for you as well. At any rate, it was most appropriate of you to extend your appreciation.

If I may venture to say it, I wish you the best when you take your OWL exam, and I hope that your diligent work will be enough to enable you to rise above the (regrettable) handicap of your blood status.

Sincerely,

Percy Weasley

**2013-04-13 20:36:00**

*Private message to Maghnus Derrick*

Meet me in five minutes; I may need a third.



 **alt\_selwyn**

**[2013-04-13 21:52:00](#)**

*Congratulations to the happy couple*

Lovely ceremony.

I'd swear the Doctors of Myddfai have charmed their instruments to make people dance. Good thing, too, after that feast.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)**

Merlin, the fifth year Hogwarts students are looking grown up.

---



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-04-14 03:09:20](#)**

*Order Only: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

Something happened. Something weird.

It's vague, but I swear, it's been niggling at me all night.

I keep thinking about the fact that someone obliviated me. And something here, at the wedding, has jarred. Like I've seen something that reminded me of whatever happened during that missing fifteen minutes.

But for the life of me, I can't figure out what.

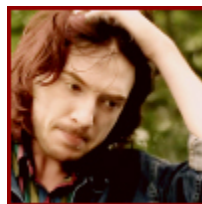


 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2013-04-14 03:11:51](#)**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

Huh.

What were you looking at when you got that feeling?  
What had you just done?



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-04-14 03:16:50](#)**


*Re: Order Only: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

We were all milling around at the reception, munching on hors d'oeuvres. Which doesn't make sense; I wasn't eating hors d'oeuvres at the Ministry when someone obliviated me!

Maybe it was someone I saw.

Gah. This is driving me mad. I can't figure it out.

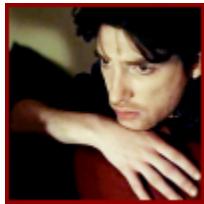


 [alt\\_charlie](#) at **2013-04-14 03:19:57**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

Well, don't dwell on it too long, or you'll only remember the frustration and not whatever it was you're missing.

Hm. Maybe make a list of whoever was at the wedding who would've had a reason to be near your office around that time, or would've blended in there without somebody kicking up a fuss that you'd've noticed after?



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2013-04-14 03:24:07**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

Good idea. I'll try that, later, maybe right before I go to bed tonight. Another detail might float up in my mind that will make the whole thing fall into

place.

Especially if I have another beer or two.



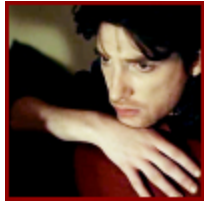
 [alt\\_charlie](#) at **2013-04-14 03:28:52**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

Ha. Yeah, when in doubt, use liquid legilimency on the problem!

Might want to see if you can get some time with Snape or Dumbledore, too. (Okay: with Snape, since it's not like Dumbledore ever responds to any requests for his help except on his own time.) They might be able to look back at the memory of when you first started getting that deja vu feeling and see who was around you right then.





 **[alt\\_bill](#) at 2013-04-14 03:32:11**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

Good point. If I do that, it should be tomorrow, before everyone gets back to the school and their time is totally tied up.



 **[alt\\_bill](#) at 2013-04-14 03:21:58**

*Private message to Ron Weasley*

I met Arista Selwyn. I'll have you know that she was highly chuffed to see a Weasley at the wedding--and then chagrined that it turned out to be the WRONG WEASLEY. Whereupon she launched into a very earnest explanation about your custody of her stuffed cat.

After her mum hustled her off, Selwyn told me how much you've charmed her with your stories.



 **[alt\\_ron](#) at 2013-04-14 03:53:21**

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley*

It's funny. Arista's a really nice kid.

She really liked the show we did where I played Mad-Eye's Mad Cat, and then, y'know, at the Quidditch Cup when the bomb happened, Arista got lost from her parents, but I found her and kept her safe. Anywiz, yeah, she likes me.

And she gave me her stuffed cat at Dad's funeral. So I wouldn't be so sad.

I hope Mr Selwyn isn't annoyed. I think you saw him before he found out she'd been writing me in his journal tonight.



 **alt\_bill** at **2013-04-14 12:59:43**

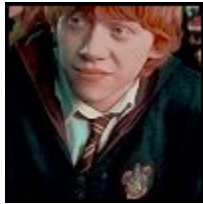
*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley*

She IS a nice kid. I was charmed by her, even though, conversely, she didn't think much of me.

No, Selwyn's not annoyed, or at least not too much. He mentioned ruefully that she's nicked his journal before. I think it's counterweighed by how his amusement over the posts you've been doing from Arista's cat. In fact, he made a remark to me about your 'lively imagination.' I don't think you're hurting yourself at all by exerting yourself to please his kid. He clearly dotes on her himself.

I hope you and your friends have a good trip back to Hogwarts today, Ron. And best of luck with your OWLs. Not that you need it, really; I'm sure that you'll do well.

And...well. Hope school will be all right, with all the changes lately.



 **alt\_ron** at **2013-04-14 13:25:30**

*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley*

Thanks, Bill.

Yeah, there've been changes at school. That's putting it mildly.

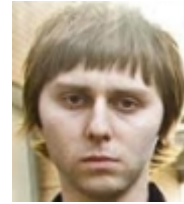
She's horrible, Madam Umbridge is. At least the year's nearly over.

**2013-04-13 22:53:00**

*Private Message to Megan Jones*

Megan,

Please don't trouble over not having answered me sooner. I can well understand sometimes delays are unavoidable.




 [alt\\_justin](#)

I say, though, do you mean to say that you've been--that you broke some bones? Oh, I say, I'm sorry to hear that. How did it happen? Surely you've been safe as houses at Hogwarts with no reason to come to any harm, what?

-Justin



---

 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-14 03:10:38](#)  
(no subject)

I didn't break them so much as lose them. It was a hex on ~~someone's belongings~~ Nott's something Madam Umbridge asked me to attend to. It sucked my bones out. Only the little ones on the ends of the fingers. But little things can be very important.

I am all right now. They came back. Thank Merlin for Skele-Gro. Even if it tastes foul. Which it does.

Madam Umbridge is going to make people stop putting dangerous hexes on ~~their~~ things. But we're done with the dorms now anyhow. So that's better then.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-14 03:21:11](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, I see. So you've been the one attempting to...open other people's things? That they left in the dormitories over the holidays? I daresay you're the only student who's been inside every common room, what.

Have you had any other surprises?

It looks as if Madam Umbridge has been keeping you very busy indeed. I wonder if you've had any fun this holiday at all.

-Justin



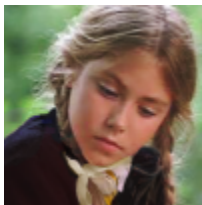
 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-14 03:50:51](#)  
(no subject)

Mostly it has been Madam Hooch and me under the supervision of Madam Umbridge. Madam Umbridge is very busy but she comes in every so often to make sure we are doing things correctly.

The different common rooms are very interesting. But I like ours best. None of the others are so cosy as ours.

After the first few surprises they are not so surprising if you know what I mean.

I will be glad when lessons start again. ~~Also I miss my guardian.~~



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-14 21:58:56](#)  
(no subject)

I shouldn't say anything about this. But.


You were out after curfew on the last day before hols. And Madam Umbridge knows. So she's going to punish you. But she's got a whole list of people she's going to punish so it probably won't be that bad. Because you didn't do anything as bad as some people did, who are going to get punished worse.

Anyhow, you were the only person who said anything to me about my finger bones getting hexed out. The only one at all of anybody. And now I'm sorry that I told Madam Umbridge you were out after curfew.

You should be more careful though.

Don't tell her I told you.

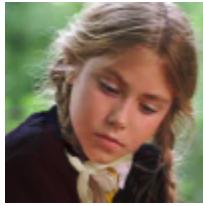



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-04-14 22:31:52](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, I see. Right.

Well, thank you for telling me. It was probably bound to happen sooner or later, what?

-Justin



 **[alt\\_megan](#)** at **[2013-04-14 23:18:23](#)**  
(no subject)

A lot of people sneak out after curfew, so probably, yeah.

But you might want to be extra careful not to make her have to correct you for a few days. Because she's not in a very good mood. Or well she is sometimes but it's not a mood that's much good for anybody else if they need correcting.

Just don't forget your dress robes whatever you do.

**2013-04-14 01:12:00**

*Private Message to Poppy Pomfrey*



 [alt\\_horace](#)

Poppy,

I'm sure you won't see this until morning, but I happen to be awake and--well, while I am certain Healer Kerr would be happy to assist, it's not the sort of thing one wishes to--that is, you are already more than aware of my particulars.

I've run quite low on the paregoric tincture (particularly after today's wedding feast). If it's not too much trouble, could I arrange to get a resupply from you this week? I understand you've been staying not too far from the castle.

Presumably you saw Herself's message to us all this evening? Thank Merlin you no longer need pay her missives the slightest heed.


I wonder how she will feel when I share my gastric diary with her as adequate indication of how I've spent my holiday.

Well, do let me know if you've the time to mix up a fresh batch. Might as well stock up on the other, as well, while we're at it.

Otherwise, I hope you are well, dear lady.

Horace



 [alt\\_poppy](#) at **2013-04-14 13:34:51**  
(no subject)

Oh, Horace. Yes, of course. Of course. I have what you require and will package both items--for gentle softening and for quick stoppage. I'll bottle a bit of your other, as well, for proper flow. Just to be sure you have enough to see you through the term.

I am, indeed, staying conveniently close to the castle. At Tilda Sprout's farm: she's quite kind to her lodgers. I've always recommended her when someone's wished to come for a visit and wanted to stay nearby. So much nicer than any of the options in Hogsmeade. You could stop in here today, if you know the way. Or I

could meet you at the Broomsticks or somewhere else in the village, if you prefer.



 **alt\_horace** at **[2013-04-14 16:20:04](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Ah, yes, Tilda. I know the place.

I shall be by shortly.

Thank you again, and as always, for your discretion.

**2013-04-14 02:13:00**

*(no subject)*

Anyone who needs formal robes can see prof siz  
or prof d. Spread the word.



 **alt\_galleon**



**2013-04-14 08:32:00**

*Congratulations to Karoline and Ptolemy Baddock!*



The bride was lovely, the groom terribly handsome, and they seemed very much in love! Best wishes for many years of happiness together

 [alt\\_lavender](#)

It really was a lovely wedding, and the reception was simply amazing.

My feet are quite worn out from dancing.

---



 [alt\\_lavender](#) at **2013-04-14 12:38:49**


*Private Message to Linus*

Thanks again for inviting me! It really was jolly, though it sounds like all the planning beforehand was rather a trial to you.

At least we'll have something to talk about in those essays besides cramming for O.W.L.s.

See you on the train!



 [alt\\_linus](#) at **2013-04-14 17:36:42**

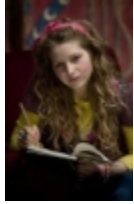
*Re: Private Message to Linus*

It was indeed jolly, wasn't it? I believe Karo was quite pleased that it all came off well. Certainly there was no shortage of people on the dance floor when it came time. The Doctors of Myddfai were rather a daring choice, of course, but Karo judged things to a nicety, as she always does, and the evening was a triumph of feasting for the old and dancing for the young. All in all, a most satisfactory event, the reception.

The planning beforehand is something we are all glad to have behind us, yes, but it certainly paid off. Grandfather's attendant made sure he was where he needed to be at the right times in the ceremony, and that nothing untoward occurred. The flower girls were darling; could you believe those tiny charmed wings? That wedding planner may have run mad with certain touches, but the

flower girls really were rather adorable. And of course all the preparation work and the wedding itself means that twenty-four inches of essay will practically write itself.

Did you get to try the little iced cakelings with the spun-sugar bird's nests on top? I could owl you one if you like, as there are some left over. The marzipan birds are not singing quite as tunefully, but they still taste nice.



 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-04-16 03:34:18](#)

*Re: Private Message to Linus*

I do think about it sometimes, I mean, what it would be like to plan a wedding of my own. It sounds quite thrilling in some ways, but also rather a lot to manage! It's good that no one in your family is really the wild, carousing sort.

The cakelings were delicious! Did you happen to bring any back?

School food is so dull.

**2013-04-14 11:19:00**

*essay for Madam Umbridge*



 [alt\\_megan](#)

(Thank you for the half-day off to finish this. And I'm sorry again that you needed to correct me in the first place. I will try to do better, honest. ~~Do I have to do the How I Spent My Hols essay too or can I just duplio that reporting parchment you had me fill out to test it~~ I will have the How I Spent My Hols essay done tomorrow as you requested or tonight if there isn't anything more you need done after handling people's return. It won't take forever to search everything they bring. Because I'm faster at it now. I think I've got the hang of it now. Mostly. And I know what to avoid now. Sometimes. Anywiz, thank you again and I will try to do better.)

### **Purebloods Can Inspire Even A Halfblood**

Purebloods in the Protectorate are there to protect, to excel, and to inspire. A pureblood can inspire even a halfblood. You should put your trust in purebloods, because you cannot trust halfbloods. They hold grudges forever and they attach themselves to purebloods who will protect them. So you should not hope for friendship with them because they will never give it to you. Especially if they think they are better than you. Which they aren't because they are a halfblood too, and all halfbloods exist on sufferance of purebloods. My guardian says so, and so does Madam Umbridge. And if you look around, it is true.

Halfbloods must be inspired by purebloods because you can only be inspired by people who are better than you. That is how it works. Inspiration is like a light shining from a high hilltop, not out of the gutters on the public highway. They do not put beacons in low places.

Halfbloods need guidance. When I was little I did not understand why my father had to divorce my mother. But he helped me understand that he did it for me and it was for my own well-being. Because she was a ~~mudbl~~ unsuitable to being anyone's mother. Especially a halfblood's mother because halfbloods need guidance and you have to be suitable and proper to guide people. So my father made the appropriate choice for me and I must always be grateful to him for that.

It is important always to make sure that purebloods are not dragged down by low companions and unworthy influences. When my father found out his former wife had died in the camps he was upset. His anger at having been involved with such a person made him say unwise and inappropriate things. So they took me from my father and put me in fostering. Which was for my own good. This is one example of a pureblood whose life was ruined by unwise choices. Which is a tragedy because even being a nice person of good family and well thought of will not protect you from bad influences. I must strive to be inspired by the best of what he was. Rather than dwelling on the unfortunate consequences of his ill-considered actions. That is the appropriate thing to do. So I try to do that.

Purebloods are inspiring by being very good at things and because they are leaders. For example Padma Patil is inspiring because she is always decisive and knows so many things and how to behave. And she dresses nicely. Melinda Pennifold is especially inspiring because she has the responsibility to look after all of us at Hogwarts and inspire us by her example as Head Girl. And Cedric Diggory is inspiring of course because he is such an exceptional Quidditch player and always fair to everyone. Even halfbloods. And he is handsome, which helps when you are inspiring people. He will go far in life. Some people you can just tell.

My guardian is a truly inspiring pureblood. Because she bears up under her illness difficulties with fortitude. Fortitude is when you don't complain very much. I am lucky to have a guardian to guide and correct me so that I will avoid being a burden on the Protectorate and its members. Even I, a halfblood, can be inspired by purebloods. To be better than I could be, and to join with every loyal citizen to make the Protectorate its best and brightest self.



 **alt\_harry** at **2013-04-14 17:29:25**

*Private Message to Megan Jones*

Hello, Megan.


Were you able to revise during your hols?

Has your guardian been able to get you a tutor?

I know we haven't been able to work on your Patronus together, but I hope you've been able to work on it on your own. According to the

Longbottom Exceptions, that would be a Category 1, wouldn't it? So it'd be okay, because it's a spell you were learning on your own.



 **alt\_megan** at **2013-04-14 17:53:00**

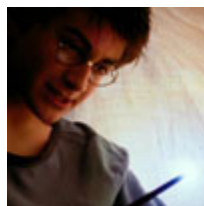
*Re: Private Message to Megan Jones*

Oh! It is very nice of you to inquire. No, I did not get any much time to revise during hols. I was hoping I could this morning but then I had to do an essay for my improvement.

My guardian is very ill just now or I am sure she would have thought about getting a tutor for me. But you see how it is. So I must just make the best of it.

I haven't even thought about my Patronus since we talked about them. Oh dear. I hope I can still summon it. I got up to almost a whole three seconds the last time. And you could see it plain as day. I had better practise it as soon as I can. But probably not today. Because I don't want to think about today will be a very busy day.

You probably have tutors don't you?



 **alt\_harry** at **2013-04-14 18:05:50**

*Re: Private Message to Megan Jones*

Well, we can talk about it sometime, maybe? And even if we can't work on it in our revision groups, you can work on it on your own.

I had a tutor over hols. And I've got Raz to tutor me now that I'm back in school. But I'm working on some things to help other people get tutors who need them.

I'll let you know once I sort everything out.



 **alt\_umbridge** at **2013-04-14 18:12:54**

*Private message to Megan Jones*

Really, Miss Jones. We should have just a teensy conversation at some point about the best ways to introduce - and not introduce - a formal essay. Let's see: 4pm on Thursday should do, for a little reminder

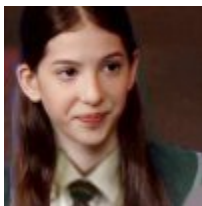
on formal writing.

Now, that said, I suppose I really must say that you have been some little help. After the meetings ran long, and my other business at the Ministry was less fruitful than anyone with good sense would allow, we did have rather a lot to get through this week. And I do appreciate your dedication to the task, though next time, we might manage just a teensy bit less complaint.

You do know, dear, that it's best to just push through without commentary, when you're asked to do something by another. If they have more responsibility or authority than you do, they surely know best what's needed, and why, but they may not have time to deal with all the silly little trivialities that come up. I suppose you really did need to see Healer Kerr a few of those times, but someone who was really striving to be their best possible self might have pushed through just a teensy bit longer, or best yet, have avoided those minor difficulties in the first place.

All of that said, I will certainly be writing to your guardian and commenting on your work this past fortnight, and doing so favourably. Now, don't let that encourage you to slack: you still have a number of places where improvement is needed.

Now, as to this evening, I will certainly require your assistance, but I've got the rota of the necessary staff and HJC members all arranged. I'll need you to deliver notes to the people in question as they arrive at supper, and then we'll all have to chip in for the searches as needed.



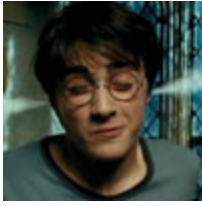
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 18:22:37](#)


*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Ron, Pansy, Neville....

I don't think I've mentioned it in the past but ALL OF YOU ARE LIKE A SHINING BEACON ON A HILL OF SWEET GRASSES, to me.

Harry, too, I think.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 18:29:06](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I'm an exception to the exception of the exception, I think.

So I can be a beacon, but with qualifications.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 18:39:06](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I was actually saying that you're inspired by Ron, Pansy, and Neville.

I'm sure Madam Umbridge would say that you are a special sort of beacon, inspiring everyone, though. Because adoption trumps blood, except for every other time.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 18:44:50](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

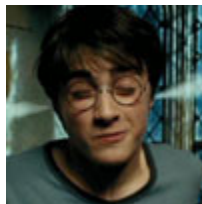
So what you're saying is that my beacon is bigger than the other beacons?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 18:46:40](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Maybe it is and maybe it isn't, but I can tell you that you'd better keep that EXTRA LARGE EXTRA SPECIAL beacon of yours out of sight here on the train unless you want pictures of it in ALLLLLLLLLLLLLLL the gossip magazines.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 18:52:22](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

But haven't you heard? It's my duty to let my beacon shine, so I can lead by example.

It's not my fault it's so large. I was just born that way. Adopted that way. Whatever.



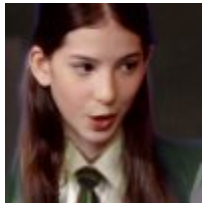
 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-14 18:41:05](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Padma Patil has always been an inspiration to me, too.

She inspires me to want to vom.

Not a very nice thing to say about my own Housemate, perhaps, but there you are.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 18:44:50](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

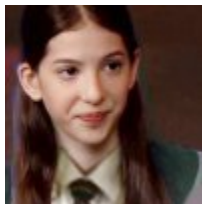
We all have housemates who are a trial. Would you trade her for Teddy Nott, if you could? Or Megan Jones?



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-14 21:35:43](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I think the easiest way to solve the problem is to simply sic 'em on each other.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-14 21:41:30](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

That's a bit hard on Jones. Teddy might not have been allowed in the Dark Arts Practical Section this year but he did just fine learning with the Carrows.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-14 22:25:17](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Yeah. Or Bulstrode.

You've really got some inspiring housemates.

In addition to the bloke with the extra large beacon, I mean. Heh.





 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-14 22:21:37](#)**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I'll tell you who grasses...

Can you believe her? Honestly!

But she's getting all the punishment she deserves just having Umbritch keeping her on a leash like that. I can't imagine that's much fun.




 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2013-04-14 19:43:13](#)**

*(no subject)*

I think that fairness to all is one of the highest virtues to strive for.

Just make sure those pureblood beacons are actually beacons on the hill not pinkwill-'o-the-wisps leading you to be lost forever in the swamp. Thus it is every pureblood's duty to strive to never lead others astray.



 **[alt\\_megan](#)** at **[2013-04-14 21:04:06](#)**

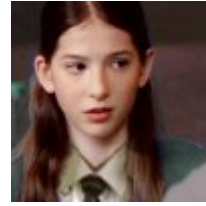
*(no subject)*

That is very well said. Because people can tell when you are not being fair to them.

I don't want to be lost forever in any swamps. That's why I am working hard to do everything right.

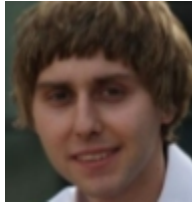
**2013-04-14 13:18:00**


*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To  
No Good*



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

I wish we didn't have to go back.



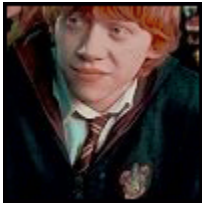
 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-04-14 21:48:23**

*(no subject)*

Steady on, Sally-Anne. We'll survive.

We could survive much worse, if we had to do.

-Justin




 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-04-14 22:09:22**

*(no subject)*

Yeah. That's true.

I expect you're almost glad to be going back. So you can see Hydra more, yeah?



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-04-14 22:26:35**

*(no subject)*

Ron,


One of life's ironies, what?

I suppose over summer holidays we'll have CCF but I'm wondering if there's any way we can make better arrangements when we're not occupied with CCF.

And how did your time with Daphne turn out, by the way? I meant to ask earlier.

-Justin

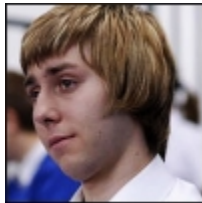



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-14 22:56:03](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah.

Um, Daphs and I talked today, and we decided that it was nice to spend time together, and we still like each other, but we're not seeing each other.

So, yeah.




 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-04-14 23:05:40](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, I say. I'm awfully sorry, mate.

-J



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-14 23:10:14](#)**  
(no subject)


Well.

Yeah.

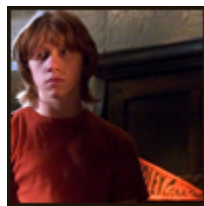
It was nice. And she is. Nice, I mean.


No worries, though. It's probably for the best.



 **[alt\\_neville](#)** at **[2013-04-15 00:18:15](#)**  
*Private message to Ron Weasley*

You okay there about it? Really?



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-15 00:32:28](#)**  
*Re: Private message to Ron Weasley*

Yeah. I mean, I was the one that brought it up.

Only, I'm not sure I wanted her to agree with me. I dunno.

I'm loads less likely to get caught after curfew now, so I reckon that's good.



**[alt\\_ron](#) at 2013-04-14 22:08:36**

*Private Message to Sally Anne and Pansy*

At least you've got each other. In your dormitory.

I suppose I've got Nev, but it's not the same. I dunno. We don't talk when stuff gets rough. Not the way you

do.

Anywiz, it's not so long until exams are finished, and it'll be better after that. Then it won't matter so much what Umbritch does to us.

Right?

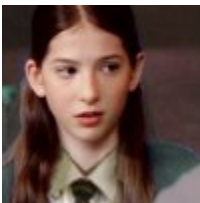


**[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2013-04-14 22:14:18**

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne and Pansy*

It's true.

If I'd been at the Strettons all holiday I'd probably be looking forward to going back, actually! But I spent almost the whole two weeks with Pansy in her flat in London, having lessons with loads of fascinating traitors. It was brilliant.



**[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2013-04-14 22:41:10**

*(no subject)*

Oh, and I ought to say.

Terry, please let Mrs Longbottom know that I gave the button to a muggle named David. He was the one who sent Maureen with the note for me, a year ago, when there was the measles outbreak. He has a little girl named Irene who was one of the children who was sick, although actually she was a lot less sick than some of the others. David sort of took charge last year, when I was getting instructions from Madam Pomfrey through the journals, I said 'we need to build a steam chamber' and he put people to work hanging up blankets and boiling water and so on. People don't always do what he says but they at least pay attention to what he says, and

he knows me and I trust him.

So I went to that estate (Madam Pomfrey knows where it is) and I found him, yesterday afternoon. He was happy to see me. Anyway I told him there was a group that was trying to help muggles and they'd made these buttons for communication. It made him a bit nervous, but he took it.

And for the rest of you:


I ALSO gave the bracelet to Maureen, the Strettons' muggleborn nanny. The container bracelet. I told her I wanted to talk to her alone, and she came to my room that night and I showed it to her. I wanted to finish the charm with a little bit of blood (her blood, I mean, to make it hers) and I was afraid she'd refuse, but no, the only thing was that she wanted to use a knife or a pin and cut HERSELF and not have me use the blood-letting charm Professor Dolohov taught us (even though that one hurts a lot less than poking yourself with a needle, which is what she did).

She asked me if I wanted anything in return for it, and I said no, it was a gift.

She looked at me for a second like she wished she could legitimise me and then she took it and said thank you.

I think if she knew about the Order she'd run away and try to get to them.



 **alt\_ron** at **2013-04-14 22:53:08**  
(no subject)

Should we try to help her run away? This summer, maybe?

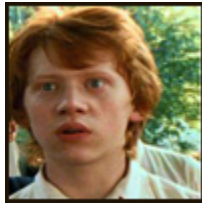



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-15 00:31:01](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, I think we should.

I mean we could also talk to the Order, I guess. But she knows me, and I think she trusts me, and I don't have any good way to get her a message before summer. If I tell her, 'slip out next Tuesday and there's a wizard who'll wait for you and side-along you to a place where you'll get a wand and they'll teach you proper magic,' I think she's more likely to do it than if the Order tries to get her a message saying 'hey, we've heard a rumour you might be interested in running away! how about it, then?'

You know?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-15 00:41:15](#)  
(no subject)

If they said it like that, yeah, I bet she'd think they were enforcers trying to trick her into getting in trouble. Dad said they do that sometimes, pretend to be on a muggleborn's side to trick them into saying or doing something that would get them in terrible trouble, and then when they've caught them at it, they make that person tell on other people they know, who've done stuff or said things illegal.

So, yeah. I think it would be loads better if you helped her.

But, um. What about Stretton. If he found out what you did, wouldn't he be really hacked off? I mean, would he guess it was you?

And would he tell?



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-14 23:10:31](#)  
(no subject)

Sally-Anne,

Is she still--I mean to say, is Jeremy still infatuated

with her?

I hardly saw Maggie this holiday. I ought to have given her something, I expect.

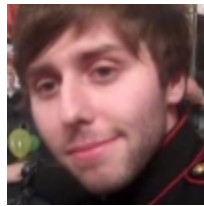
-Justin




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-15 00:32:12](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, you were supposed to give her a container bracelet! Did you take it with you? I mean we made loads, but that was before we knew we'd be spending the whole entire holiday at Sirius Black's house learning to apparate.

Anyway yeah Jeremy's still as mad about her as ever. Follows her around and sighs. I can't tell if Maureen likes him or not.



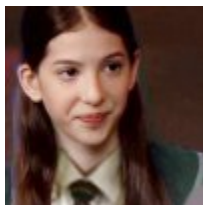
 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-15 02:12:18](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, yes, I had that to give to her. I barely was able to get her alone long enough to pass it along, what!

I meant that one ought to have had more conversation to find out what it is that she *wants*.

And yes, I can see how Maureen's feelings might be bally well confused, even in her own mind.

-Justin



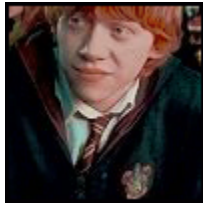
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-15 00:35:30](#)  
(no subject)


And that is one somewhat complicated thing, actually.

I think we should help her run away but I'm less certain about Jeremy, whether we can trust him. I think we **PROBABLY** could.

But I do think that if we help her run away he's going to come to me to ask where she's gone. I think HE'LL think I know -- because he helped pass the message, you know, from the muggles to me.

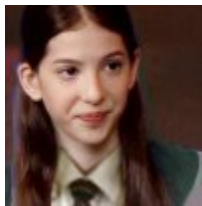
So I'll need to think about how to answer him. He'd want to run away after her, you know? it would be like a dream come true, if she weren't a slave anymore he could tell her he loved her and I think HE thinks she'd say she loves him back and they could live happily ever after in the Order Sanctuary. Only I don't know how she feels about him. She might hate him. And if he followed her and she said 'get lost, you git, I NEVER liked you' I don't quite know how he'd react.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-15 00:43:30](#)  
(no subject)

Oh. Yeah, I was just asking about that.


Could he go, too? And then, they could at least see if she wants anything to do with him after they get free, yeah? Then she could say no if she wanted.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-15 00:51:29](#)  
(no subject)


Well since we can't do this until summer anyway, there should be time to talk Mrs Longbottom and see what she thinks.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-15 00:16:35](#)  
(no subject)

David sounds like a good choice. I'll let Mrs Longbottom know.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-15 02:33:10](#)  
(no subject)

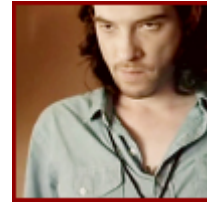
I gave mine to Fowles and Mina when I stopped by Gloss after the wedding. Fowles works with the horses and Mina is the cook.



And I didn't have terribly long with either, but they learned how to use them and didn't turn them down.

**2013-04-14 13:28:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Severus Snape*



Severus:

I was at the Baddock/Moon wedding yesterday, and during the reception I had, I dunno, a flash of something come up. A fleeting memory, but I can't grasp it. I think something--or someone--triggered a recollection from the day I was obliterated. Charlie suggested you might be able to help.

 [alt\\_bill](#)

I realise the children are returning to Hogwarts later today, but could you take a short slice of time to slip away to meet me at the Hogsmeade rendezvous point? If you can't get Dumbledore's pensieve to bring with you, I'll--I'll submit to legilimancy.

This is driving me mad. If there is any chance you might uncover something that would give us a clue as to what it going on, I'm willing to do whatever it takes.




 [alt\\_severus](#) at **2013-04-14 18:53:34**  
(no subject)

Not immediately -- the pink dragon is stomping about and breathing flame in every corner. The night is best for this sort of rendezvous, given how besieged the grounds and castle have become. Eleven PM will do again for me, if you are likewise able.

However, I have not seen our esteemed professor yet today and do not know when I might have a chance for a private word with him; if you would prefer the Pensieve, we will almost certainly have to wait until later in the week.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2013-04-14 19:22:41**  
(no subject)

Eleven pm tonight would be fine. If you can get the Pensieve by then, bring it. If you can't, I'll submit to the other. Either way...well, I'd rather not wait.  
Thanks.

**2013-04-14 13:32:00**

*(no subject)*

I am working on my How I Spent My Easter Hols essay. I am hoping that all the other students and professors are finding this as much of a a useful exercise as I am. It's important to be able to reflect on what we've done, and whether our actions were suitable for a holiday. I'm wondering, for instance, if I ought to have had more time spent relaxing, as that is supposed to be the purpose of a holiday after all.




 [alt\\_harry](#)

I certainly wish we'd known about this essay before we left, or I would've kept better track of everything I did during hols. I can't remember what I ate for lunch or dinner on several days, or what time I ate some of my meals. And I had a lot of conversations with a lot of people. My section on the Baddock and Moon wedding reception is going to take a while.

It's very interesting to reflect on the sorts of things that we forget because we don't think we need to be able to remember them later. I guess this is an important lesson: that we're supposed to be able to remember everything, always, no matter how small, and be able to write a report about it later. Because that's what school is for.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-14 17:46:41**

*(no subject)*

Madame Umbridge;

I was wondering. As tutors meet one-on-one with students, one student and one tutor, would they classify as a revision group?



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at **2013-04-14 18:35:34**

*(no subject)*


Per my contacts at the Ministry, I am obliged to allow tutors to work with individual students, as arranged by their parents or guardians. (And will, of necessity, also be providing space to do so.)

However, the agreement is that each tutor may work with only one

student at a time, and may only cover the agreed upon subjects (in some cases, these are all school subjects, in other cases, there is a limited focus.) As noted in one of my previous communications, they must also provide a detailed schedule of visits in advance, for security purposes.

Should tutors have any questions, they may direct them to myself or Professor Vector. Students with questions should apply to their tutors or, if one has not been arranged for them, I suppose the Head of House would be the best person.



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-14 18:40:44](#)**  
(no subject)

And when you say that they can cover topics and work with students, what does that mean?

You've said in your Decree that revision groups cannot use magic and can only use theory, but you've also said certain forms of magic are acceptable for people to use outside of the classroom, if it's spells they already know how to use or spells they've learned on their own. And a tutor and a student aren't the same as a revision group. So I was just wondering what the rules are.




 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-14 19:02:10](#)**  
(no subject)

Really, Mr Marvolo, I am not at all sure why you are spending your time on this - surely you've more important matters to concern yourself with?

The agreements that the tutors must abide by will be clear to them, and it is their responsibility to communicate clearly with their charges. While I remain resolute that the practice of magic outside of class is entirely problematic for the entire community (beyond that necessary for day to day life - we are witches and wizards, after all), there may well be some specific exemptions involved.

In such cases, they will be clearly communicated to the relevant parties (and to me, of course. I must be aware of all matters relating to the school) and are not the business of anyone else - even you.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 17:49:51](#)

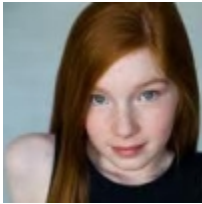
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*


I'll bet we can have more Operation White Noise when we have to report changes to our schedule.

And.

Evelyn.

Thanks for writing what you did. About the rules and things. It's really useful.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-15 02:19:30](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Oh!

Thank you for saying so.

I didn't think it'd be useful when I wrote it, except to show how ridiculous it all was.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 17:51:46](#)

*Private Message to Davies and Johnson*

Thanks for signing the letters and getting me the list of names. I'll send them off just as soon as I get to school.

Can't guarantee how long it'll take to actually get tutors here, but it's worth a try, yeah?




 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-14 18:01:26](#)

*(no subject)*

Over one hundred hours revising. Sixteen hours flying. One wedding. Far too few hours playing with the littles. Kind of depressing looking at it all in black and white.



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-14 18:02:26](#)**  
(no subject)

Just think. In a few weeks you'll be done with school, and then you'll get to write reports for someone else.


And maybe get paid for it.



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2013-04-14 18:04:14](#)**  
(no subject)

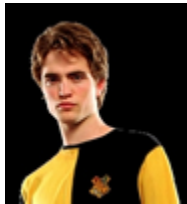
Gah no never ever. Just AK me now. No desk job for me.




 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-14 18:07:19](#)**  
(no subject)

Hah!


You mean you don't find writing reports to be incredibly fulfilling? I guess that's your loss.



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2013-04-14 18:27:39](#)**  
*Private Message to Harry*

Those sixteen hours were all professional tryouts. I think some of them went well. I've got two more tentatively scheduled for Saturdays later in term. I have to try to respectfully request permission to leave the grounds or I'll have to cancel those and set things up after NEWTs, which is so dangerously close to recruitment deadlines.



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-14 18:32:22](#)**  
*Re: Private Message to Harry*

Let me know if she gives you any trouble.

I know you'll do really well.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 18:01:28](#)

*Private Message to Mr Barkwith*

Mr Barkwith;

Did you put an advert in the Prophet? I think that'll help.

And I found out that Mrs Delphinium Swangrove is working on licensing tutors. So you could tell people who want to be tutors to write her. Or write to her on their behalf. And it'd be good to check and see what they'd have to do to get certified, so you could tell them what to expect. And if there are any fees or anything, I want that to be part of my gift.

This is really important to me, and something I really want to be able to give my classmates in enough time to make a difference. So it needs to be done quickly.

Thanks.

-H. Marvolo



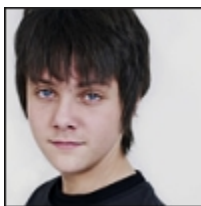
 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 18:09:16](#)

*Private Message to Corner*

How's Capper doing? And how about you? How did your revising go?

I'm working on getting a lot more tutors for people who couldn't get them on their own, but it's taking time because they need to be certified and they just sort of came up with the rules for how to certify people, so it's hard.

But once I do get them, I'll let you know, and we can sort out who needs them most.



 [alt\\_michael](#) at [2013-04-14 21:18:57](#)

*Re: Private Message to Corner*

We're fine, thanks. Capper's all right; he'd more nervous than unprepared. We had plenty of time to work on things over holidays.

I'm not as worried as everyone else seems to be.



 **[alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-15 03:32:01](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Corner*

Good. That's good to hear.

I just want everyone to be able to pass. You know? That's all I'm worried about. And that there might be things that could get in the way.



 **[alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 18:17:42](#)**

*Private Message to Vince and Greg*

Did you lot get tutors?

Remember. Girls dig blokes who earn lots of money. And the more you ace your OWLs, the more money you can earn when you leave school.

This is important, okay? So do me a favour, and give it a bit of effort. You're smart. You memorise plays all the time, Vince. And Greg, you know the Harpies stats going back thirty years.

Do you want to come with me to one of Professor Dolohov's sessions? I think you'd like them. He has snacks.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-14 18:18:53](#)**

*(no subject)*

I was quite thinking the same thing about memory - I'm afraid my own response will, of necessity, be quite unspecific about time spent. I was working on rather a number of projects of one kind and another, and the only ones where I make specific notes about time of day are my observing journals. (Well, time of night, really.)

But you're right that it is an interesting exercise, and I know from my own field how important correct data and information can be.





 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 18:22:42](#)  
(no subject)

I agree, Professor. It's very important to get things correct.

And it's also important to be able to tell what's worth paying attention to. Because there's so much out there that we could be looking at, but if we look at everything all at once, what's the point? Like in Astronomy, you have to ask a specific question and then find the things that'll help answer it, instead of just sort of staring up at the whole sky.




 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-14 18:40:43](#)  
(no subject)

Well, I'm glad that some of my lectures on the importance of attention to detail, and the proper process for systematic learning have done some good!

Quite right, anyway.

(I suppose I should mention here: one of my projects for the holidays was working up some practice exams for you all: we'll do them this week, and then everyone can be certain what last things they should focus on. I know that there are other subjects where more time might be needed, but I'll be setting up my usual range of office hours and other opportunities to review the material.)



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 18:41:23](#)  
(no subject)

Thanks, Professor. That sounds like it'd be really helpful.

I appreciate it.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-14 18:24:39](#)

*Private message to Harry Marvolo*

Harry -

It occurs to me I should warn you, as well - I'm being extremely unspecific about where I actually spent my holidays. For obvious reasons. (I wish I could bury in detail, but in this case, I think that's entirely the wrong approach.)

Also, should you for some reason need to find me on short notice, ~~Tosh~~ Professor Dolohov is having a look at the wards on my rooms and office and classroom, and when he's done, he'll be proposing some alterations that are a bit more .. pointed, shall we say, than previous.

Knocking wouldn't be a problem, or anything like that - just trying to enter with the wrong intention. (That's the part we're about to sort out.)

You did look like you were having a good enough time last night - and Miss Bell too.



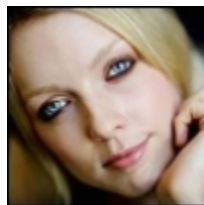
 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 18:35:52](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

I might show you my essay just to see if is okay, then. The bits that are about Raz, I mean. And time we spent together. You know.

And I'll remember to knock. And have the right intentions.

The wedding was fun. It was a nice break from revising. And it was really good to see everyone having a good time instead of worrying.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-14 18:45:57](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

Thanks - I'd appreciate that. I'd rather not give her more things to pry at.


I didn't think you'd have problems with my door,

but - well. (I suppose I should tell you clearly now: I got an anonymous warning she'd searched my rooms, and on looking around now I'm back, someone clearly did. Of all the foolish things, someone moved my quills and inkpot around on my desk, plus there's other things slightly out of order.

Anywiz, some additional protections seemed sensible. (But as you can gather, we're still not risking Raz doing it himself.)

On the wedding - yes. ~~I do hope Sometime soon~~ I think we need all the moments like that we can get, really.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 18:54:30](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

Yeah. I know what you mean.

I'll bring it by tonight. After the Feast.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-14 18:55:54](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

This is ~~bollocks~~ ridiculous, you know.

All of it.



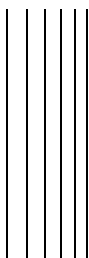
 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-14 19:20:31](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

I'll be around. Up on the tower, if it holds clear enough - use whatever astronomy excuse makes sense to you.

And yes, it is ridiculous.

Look, Miss Pansy and Sally-Anne and I had a chat this last week, and they said you'd been wanting more info in order to help. I'm still not sure if telling them what I did *is* helpful, but, well. Have a talk to them, in private, when you can?



**alt\_harry at 2013-04-14 19:29:32**  
*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

All right, then.

I will.

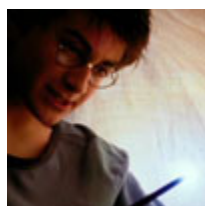


**alt\_harry at 2013-04-14 18:19:16**  
*Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

Hey Daphs. I was just checking on Milli.

How did she do over hols? She's got a tutor set up, right?

Which subject is she having the most trouble with?



**alt\_harry at 2013-04-14 18:26:11**  
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Justin and Susan*

I've been talking to Megan Jones, and she didn't get any revising done over hols.

I'm worried about her.

Also. How is Midgen doing? Has she said anything at all on the train about how hols went?

Is there anyone else you can think of in your house that needs a tutor?



**alt\_justin at 2013-04-14 21:17:30**  
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Justin and Susan*

Hullo, Harry,


Yes, I'm concerned as well, though I expect she's not as far behind on her exams as one might think. But I exchanged a couple of comments with her and it seems Madam Umbridge has been using Megan to do her dirty work, what, opening everyone's trunks and thus setting off any traps that might have been placed

there. Do you know she lost the bones in the tips of her fingers and then Madam Umbridge insisted she go on with her tasks before going to the Healer?

I say, it's well monstrous. The worst part is Megan thinking it's all jolly well eriek above-board and proper. I'm hardly one to offer tutoring but perhaps I can continue to draw her out.

-Justin

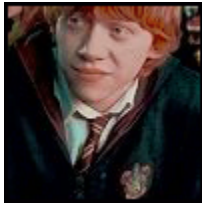


 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-15 03:33:47](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private Message to Justin and Susan*

Well, I'm glad she's not too far behind.

I'm trying to convince her that working on her Patronus is allowed under the rules if she does it on her own, and I'll keep talking to her too.

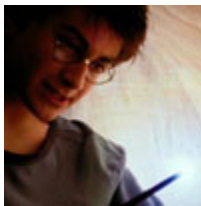


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-14 22:43:23](#)

*(no subject)*

That's funny. I can remember pretty much everything I ate. It's stuff I read I can't remember. I mean, whether I was revising Astronomy on Tuesday or Thursday, and whether it was Divination and Charms I mostly did on Wednesday or Runes and Transfig. I worked on Defence every day, so that's easy to remember.

Anywiz, I've got a draft of it done now, so it's just tidying it up and copying it over.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-15 02:15:51](#)


*(no subject)*

Yeah. That tends to all blend together too.

Especially the boring stuff.

Did you revise History? Because I did.

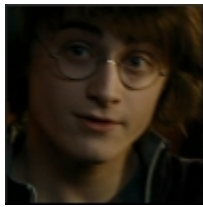


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-15 03:05:37](#)  
(no subject)

Heh. Yeah, I did. My brother Charlie taught me a song to help remember all the Goblin wars. I can teach it to you!

Only, you may hate me if I do.


It's that kinda catchy thing you'll never get out of your brain. Seriously. I wake up in the middle of the night, humming it.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-15 03:09:14](#)  
(no subject)

I'm all ears.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-15 03:12:01](#)  
*Private Message to Harry Marvolo*

You're on.

Tomorrow before breakfast out by the lake? Or we could make it lunch, but Her Pinkness is more likely to notice then.

Prepare to know more about Goblins than you ever imagined!



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-15 03:30:11](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Harry Marvolo*

Good. I'll see you before breakfast.

**2013-04-14 13:41:00**

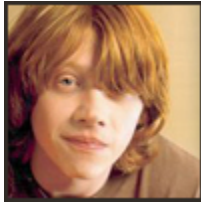
*How I spent my Easter hols*


I revised for NEWTs.

The end.



 [alt\\_fred](#)



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-04-14 22:02:35**

*(no subject)*

You planning to write that in 12-inch-tall letters on parchment for the Headmistress?

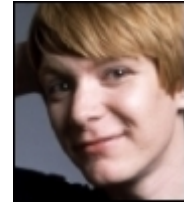
Brilliant.

**2013-04-14 13:42:00**

*How I spent my Easter hols*

I revised for NEWTs.

That's all.



 [alt\\_george](#)



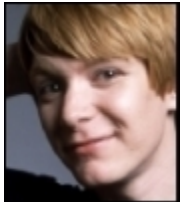
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-14 18:49:46**

*(no subject)*

You are a shining beacon of inspiration to me, George.

For your tireless revision, I mean.

SHINING.



 [alt\\_george](#) at **2013-04-14 20:44:41**

*(no subject)*

We always did want to dazzle people.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-14 18:50:26**

*(no subject)*

By the way this goes ditto to your brother, I don't want to bother leaving that note on two entries.

He is ALSO a shining beacon of inspiration.



 [alt\\_fred](#) at **2013-04-14 20:45:31**

*(no subject)*

Scintillating!



**2013-04-14 22:00:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*



Well.

Sally-Anne, what was your meeting with her about?

 [alt\\_justin](#)

Mine was to account for having been out after curfew that last night before we left for holidays.

Hydra, meeting is going to be dashed difficult for a while. She's put a spell on that alerts her if I've gone somewhere I'm not meant to go. I don't think it will make a difference to the secret room, though.

Perhaps we ought to check sometime before the next Galleon meeting, just to be sure?

-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-15 02:15:48**

*(no subject)*


She wanted to remind me that I'm not allowed to brew potions, ever, even in Potions class, because I am an inferior half-blood who doesn't know her place.

Apparently Professor Slughorn tried to talk her out of that punishment so she also wanted to know what a miserably inferior half-blood could possibly have done to win a defender.

And she's thinking about punishing me more, because trying to make me fail my Potions OWL isn't enough.

You're right, there are much worse places than Hogwarts with Umbridge and I certainly don't want to be in any of them and I'll endure and we'll all survive. It's amazing how quickly she managed to make me feel miserable, though.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-15 02:24:16](#)

*(no subject)*

Oh, I say, how dreadful. I do think Madam Umbridge seems to make up her mind about a person, what, and from that time on she simply will not accept that there's any good in one. Worse, that she'll go to any length merely to spite one.

I suppose it's worth noting that Professor Slughorn's on your side, what?

-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-15 03:40:17](#)

*(no subject)*

Yeah, that's something.

You should check your tracking spell before the next galleon meeting, definitely. Can you imagine what she'd do if she caught us? Ugh.

**2013-04-15 00:45:00**

*Order Only: Security*

I have just returned from once more addressing Mr Weasley's memory problem, after he reported an intense feeling of *déjà vu* at the Baddock/Moon wedding festivities this weekend.



 [alt\\_severus](#)

After significant work I was able to determine the reason for that sensation was the presence of Dominic Selwyn and his clerk conferring with each other. Exceptionally careful, painstaking examination of the period immediately preceding Mr Weasley's missing minutes indicates both men were present when Mr Weasley was obliterated. That we were using legilimency allowed the emotional flavour of Mr Weasley's state of mind at the time to shine through even though the actions themselves were lost: I was able to recover an intense fear that Mr Weasley was being entrapped into saying the wrong thing, followed by a very brief flash of the two men looking at each other warily, Mr Weasley's sudden realisation that he was not being entrapped, and Selwyn drawing his wand.

Most troublingly, though I could not retrieve any memory of the conversation itself, nor of the spell Selwyn cast, the emotional resonances immediately took on a familiar euphoria: that of the Imperius victim.

I spent perhaps longer than I should have in attempting to retrieve more information — Mr Weasley, you would be wise to play off the aftereffects tomorrow as a particularly vicious hangover — but was unable to obtain any additional clues.

One thing is certain: it is well past time for you all to reinvigorate your Occlumency practise if you have allowed it to fall to the wayside. Mr Weasley's skill goes beyond rusty and into the realm of criminally negligent. I am certain I would find the same of at least several others in the Order. It is hypocrisy in the first degree to arrange for the children to possess the skill while neglecting to keep your own mental houses in order.

---



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-15 05:21:20](#)

*Private Message to Bill Weasley*

While your behaviour towards Miss Tonks was reprehensible — a fact of which you are undoubtedly well aware, considering how very clearly you wished for me not to see the memory of it — you need not fear I will share it further. I do not engage in the sort of gossip many of the Order finds so commonplace.

That I was able to see that memory so readily, however, is proof you are not in the least bit capable of defending yourself against mental attack. To anyone even marginally skilled at the practise of legilimency — and both the Dark Lord and Bellatrix Lestrange are more than marginally skilled in the practise of legilimency — that sort of shame and desire to conceal information, unless paired with occlumency techniques, is a bright signal that something interesting is present.

I do not exaggerate when I say that your current shameful lack of skill in defending against mental intrusion could quite easily condemn dozens of people to death in future.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-15 10:17:47](#)

*Re: Private Message to Bill Weasley*

You weren't fucking kidding me about the after-effects. If only I'd had the carouse to justify what this feels like. It was like a spike through my temples.

Thank you for the potion, at least. It's not enough, but at least it's brought it down from *please kill me now and put me out my misery to worst hangover ever*.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-15 10:30:26](#)

*Re: Private Message to Bill Weasley*

And as for Tonks...thank you for your discretion. But since we didn't know what or where the memory was, I was *trying* to let you in, ~~you git~~. Even if I would have preferred that you didn't see

that.

And for Merlin's sake, it's not like I was trying to rape her. I kissed her.

But I see your point. I'll practise the bleeding occlumency exercises.

Ugh, my *head*.



 **[alt\\_severus](#)** at **[2013-04-15 07:19:35](#)**

*Private Message to McGivern*

Blast it, I told you to use glass rods, not metallic, for that entire class of preparations. I do not specify these things for the pleasure of hearing myself speak.

If you are unable to remember to perform simple arithmantical calculations such as thaumaturgic interaction and systemic energetic volatility before attempting a new variation, in no short order we will no longer need to protect the secret of the Sanctuary from the Dark Lord's thugs, as you will have blown it to smithereens and saved them the trouble.

Despite your — emphatic — results, my instinct tells me we are on the right track with № 17, for all we are clearly not there yet. I will experiment further with variations on the *papaveris*.

In the meantime, and in case those variations do not play out:

№ 11: increase citric acid, f?i..f?v per f?½ q.¼°

№ 12: remove clove and gillyweed, add alihotsy ?iii, leaf of M. cordifolia q.5 en-p.

№ 15: remove from consideration

**2013-04-15 09:46:00**

*Being back here at dear darling*

old Hogwarts, it's just so thrilling.

It seems like very few people are really *rested*, though. From the way people are talking about spending their holidays revising, we almost could have stayed here for the break and just kept right on with lessons. But I suppose one thing that was good was that people were able to get a little practical experience with the spells in the privacy of their own homes (or other people's).



 [alt\\_padma](#)

HJC, I've been looking over the timetables for the tutors. Remember that the only Floo approved for their arrival or departure is the one in the anteroom off the Great Hall, near the entrance, and they only have a ten-minute window either side of their appointments in which to arrive or depart. Madam Umbridge gave us the forms to fill out in case anyone violates the policy. Anyway, it looks like we'll need someone to escort them mostly on Mondays through Thursdays from about 3:00 'til supper and then 6:30 to 9:00. And Saturdays practically all day, and Sundays from 1:00 to supper. I'll talk to Madam Umbridge about perhaps moving some of the other teensy projects we have down to that room, so we can accomplish two (or more!) things at once.

Oh, and Jones, I read your essay. Really, I'm quite flattered but I fear you're giving me far too much credit. I wouldn't say I *always* know what to do but I do try to always know who to *ask*. But, I hate to bring it up after you were so kind in your essay, but I noticed this morning that a scarf's gone missing. It's yellow, with a large leafy pattern and it might have looked black in the dormitory but in sunlight it's quite obviously dark green. You didn't come across it when you were opening everyone's trunks, did you?

Goodness, it's almost time for Ancient Runes. I almost forgot my daily schedule, after two weeks with no lessons!

---



 **alt\_padma** at [2013-04-15 14:05:10](#)

*Private Message to Seamus*

Did *you* lose anything in the search? I can't imagine what Jones was thinking, as if Madam Umbridge would confiscate a scarf.

You're not worried about OWLs, are you? Because if you are you could come round to the Corner in the afternoons. I'll make sure there's a free seat; we've already told the 6th-years they've got to find somewhere else until NEWTs are done, so there's a little more room. And there's the window-seat just behind the table so we've sort of kept hold of that, as well, for people who don't need to write anything while they're working.

I heard a rumour that Marvolo's killing himself getting tutors for every single halfblood whether they want it or not. It's like he's decided he's personally going to help them through their exams. Probably because he decided he's not popular enough, you know? Tri-Wizard Champion and Quidditch Captain won't do? Or maybe he figures this way they'll be personally loyal to him and he'll have all the halfbloods in our year as pets.



 **alt\_seamus** at [2013-04-15 14:32:05](#)

*Re: Private Message to Seamus*

The only thing I'm worried about is Defence, but Mr Rosier has a tutor coming for me, and that should help. I heard that about Marvolo! I rather think it's all just to annoy the Headmistress. He keeps insisting he's a half-blood and ought to be treated the same as Perks or Jones, and surely that's for the fun of baiting her.



 **alt\_seamus** at [2013-04-15 14:36:33](#)

*Re: Private Message to Seamus*

Oh, and as far as missing things goes, I had some sweets in there from a care parcel before the ban, I'd almost forgotten they were there. But they're gone now.

It's utterly absurd she used the infestation second year as an excuse to take everyone's sweets, you know? Why not just bar people from

having sweets if they deserve punishment for something else? You can always come up with a reason to punish someone if you want to. Anyway, I'm quite sure you're right it was something Perks and Parkinson did, and nothing to do with people keeping food in their trunks, because everyone had food back then and only Ravenclaw Tower had silverfish and bedbugs and all the rest.

Other than that, someone went through ALL my comics and put them back all out of order. I'm going to have to organise them properly to see if anything's missing.

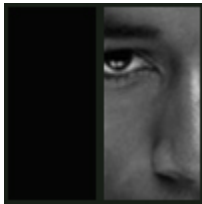



 **[alt\\_megan](#)** at **[2013-04-15 14:52:12](#)**

*private message to Padma*

I didn't see it but I only opened the trunk. I didn't search it. I think that was Lavender. No, wait, Lavender was doing Gryffindors. So it was somebody else. I'll try to remember who it was.

Please don't ask Madam Umbridge if she can remember who it was, because she'll make another parchment we have to fill out if you do.



 **[alt\\_blaise](#)** at **[2013-04-15 16:30:54](#)**

*(no subject)*

I don't know, Patil, I had very pleasant hols, nicely balanced between work and entertainment.

Some parts were especially enjoyable. Wouldn't you say?



 **[alt\\_lavender](#)** at **[2013-04-16 04:02:46](#)**

*(no subject)*

I know just what you mean about not being rested! I feel as though I spent almost the whole holiday doing nothing but cramming for O.W.L.s. with the tutor Mum and Dad engaged.

I do wish Mum would have let you and Parvati and I revise together more, it would have made the time go much more quickly. But she seemed to think we'd distract each other, as if we were still in second year!



**2013-04-15 11:11:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Padfoot*

As galling as it is to admit, Severus has a point about our occlumency defenses.



I'll be damned if I'm going to test them out by letting HIM root around in my head, though.

 [alt\\_lupin](#)




 [alt\\_sirius](#) at **2013-04-15 16:20:24**  
(no subject)

I think it might be easier to teach you the Animagus transformation. Except that you keep saying one animal transformation per month is enough.

But that time Bella was holding me prisoner, she couldn't pick up anything. All the times Minerva's been right there under the gaze of himself and she's never given anything away. I think there's truth to the old hags' tales that Animagi can't be Legilimised.

Doesn't help you or Tonks, though. Or the fact that our two Legilimens are both now back at bleeding Hogwarts.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at **2013-04-15 16:26:54**  
(no subject)

I'm trying to remember what old hags say about werewolves and legilimency. Historically, anyone who's attempted to legilimise a werewolf under the full moon hasn't regretted it for very long, I think.

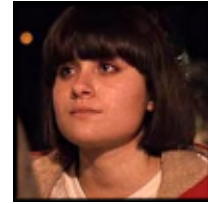
At any rate, you should see if you can teach Dora to transform. There's no downside to learning that trick, even aside from inherent occlumency abilities.

(Is Terry studying occlumency? Anyone evaluated his skills yet?)

**2013-04-15 13:37:00**

*(no subject)*

I wasn't aware that there were rules about who we spent our hols with, but apparently, I've broken one.



 [alt\\_pansy](#)

Because I spent hols with Sally-Anne, someone who is my inferior in every way

my toady

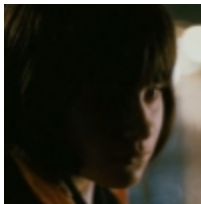
a person I have no respect for, and really, how could I? She's just a halfblood. Obviously I just use her to feel better about myself, because it's always nice to have a footstool

Test

~~I can cross out normal words~~

~~Ron is my friend~~

my head hurts.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-15 17:49:16**

*Private Message to Sally-Anne*

I'm not sorry for what I said.

I'm not sorry because it's the truth.

I meant every word.


I

The point you made in class this morning was interesting but given you're a halfblood I bet it was just luck. Or you cheated.

You have hair that would be lovely if you weren't tainted by your muggle born mother.

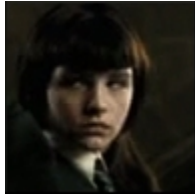
The weather is lovely today.



 **alt\_pansy** at [2013-04-15 17:50:05](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

The weather didn't do anything wrong.



 **alt\_pansy** at [2013-04-15 17:57:43](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

I love the weather.



 **alt\_pansy** at [2013-04-15 17:50:52](#)

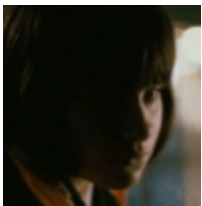
*Private Message to Ron Weasley*


Tell Sally-Anne I meant what I said.

Every word.

Because

BECAUSE I MEANT WHAT I SAID.



 **alt\_pansy** at [2013-04-15 17:54:26](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ron Weasley*

Talk to that nosy self-important social climber.  
Because she's so thick, she's bound to be confused.

TALK TO THE HALFBLOODED SWOT. PLEASE.



 **alt\_pansy** at [2013-04-15 17:55:52](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Ron Weasley*

You are my friend.

You are a good person.

I like spending time with you.

I think you're good at chess.

Oh, Ron. I think my head is about to explode.



 **[alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-15 22:11:23](#)**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private Message to Ron Weasley*

Say tunafish if you mean the opposite.




 **[alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-16 01:17:26](#)**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private Message to Ron Weasley*

I like eating tunafish sandwiches.



 **[alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-15 17:59:50](#)**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to no Good*

Parkinson, I think you've hexed. Who did it--the Headmistress or a student?

And is it just Sally-Anne you're inclined to go off on?  
Can you say something nice about Susan Bones, for example. Or a muggleborn like Hermione?



 **[alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-15 18:05:44](#)**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to no Good*


Thank you for using the lock, Neville. I really appreciate it.

Susan Bones has a wonderful singing voice, and I think she's sweet.

Hermione is so very bright, and I admire her for how much she's been able to learn on her own.

Sally-Anne Perks will always hold me back from any chance I'll have at success, and I've risked my life and future happiness for a lousy halfblood. Can you see it? Is it clear?




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-15 18:06:18](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to no Good*

I met with Headmistress Umbridge this morning. To talk about hols.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-15 19:09:16](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to no Good*

Right, Parkinson, here's what we're going to do.


We're absolutely not gonna hold anything you say against you until this spell wears off. That's not you talking; that's Umbridge. And we don't listen to her. If you want us to help keep you and Sally-Anne apart, we'll do that. If you want us to hide your journal from you, we'll do that, too, but only if you ask.

We're gonna rally around both of you, and we won't let anyone repeat anything you're made to say.

We can talk to Fred, George and Lee to see if they have any ideas.

UMBRIDGE IS NOT WINNING ON THIS ONE.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-15 19:10:30](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to no Good*

I'm going to try to avoid talking about that uppity bint to anyone, because she matters so very little to me. Clearly. And while I'm at it, I'll try to not talk to her either. Because, ew. Why bother?

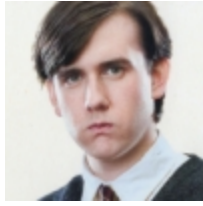
Okay?




 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-15 18:06:58](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to no Good*

Wait, that isn't a good idea, Neville. She's obviously not herself. What if she gets the Lock wrong?



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-15 18:11:43](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to no Good*

Well. That answered that. Guess Pansy can use the Lock safely. It seems to be just Sally-Anne that's the subject of this foul little stunt.

And it looks as though it was Umbridge. What a dead cruel thing to do.



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-15 18:14:26](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to no Good*

They're best friends.

Or they were.

You don't suppose....?

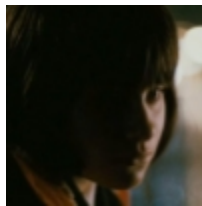



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-15 18:17:00](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to no Good*

They still will be. We'll make sure of that.

Ron and me'll talk with Fred and George. Surely they can think of something



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-15 18:23:08](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to no Good*

Of course we won't.


I mean.

Of. Course. We. Won't.

Why would we be?

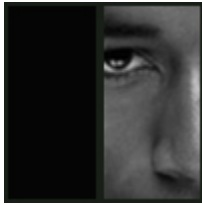
What possible reason could we have for being friends in the first place?




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-15 18:24:43](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to no Good*

I am going to be friends with everyone on the lock for the rest of my life. Except Sally-Anne Perks. Who is a lousy halfblood.



 [alt\\_blaise](#) at [2013-04-15 23:09:53](#)

*(no subject)*

It's about time you came to your senses, Parkinson.

Good show.



 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-15 23:25:39](#)

*Order Only*

Well, it's about time a dragon used you to pick its teeth, Zabini, maybe even wipe its arse.

But then we can't always get what we want.

**2013-04-15 15:21:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To  
No Good: Private message to Pansy*



I want you to know that I know you don't mean it.


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

I mean I want you to be able to look at this later and see me saying it now.

~~I know you'll have to say something awful to me~~

---



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-18 15:26:24**  
(no subject)

You're brave, and kind, and beautiful, and strong, and you are the best person I know, and I love you. I am honoured to call you my friend.

It's because of you that I ended up the way I have, and I can't imagine what I would have been like without you. You made me see so very clearly that all that talk about blood was ridiculous and narrow, because right in front of me was a magnificent and brilliant witch, and anyone who couldn't see it was blind.

And learning about your life and seeing how much it would take for you to become a Healer even though you're brilliant made me want to fight for a world where you could have just as good a chance as anyone to do what you wanted. And it made me take a closer look at people like your mum and Terry and Hermione too, because that's part of who you are and where you came from, and if I loved you, I had to love that part too.

You are my heart. And you will always be my heart.



**2013-04-15 15:42:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To  
No Good: Private message to Ron*



I know she doesn't really mean any of it but it's still awful.


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-15 20:45:32**  
(no subject)

And I can't talk to the lock, I mean the whole lock and not private messages, because I'm afraid it'll start her off again.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-04-15 22:19:09**  
(no subject)

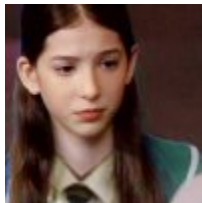
Did she say anything to you during exercises? You looked like you wanted to cry.

Well, you did.

You want to go walk somewhere after supper?

~~Or. Come sit at our table if you want.~~— Except you can't at supper, can you? Umbridge and her bloody rules.

Anywiz. As soon as you've done eating, let's go have a walk. All right?




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-15 22:22:57**  
(no subject)

Yeah.

I don't sit anywhere near Pansy at supper anyway but

the later it is when I have to go back to my dorm room the better



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-15 22:37:02](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah.

Do you have your coat with you? If not, maybe you should stop down to your dormitory— you can borrow mine.

We'll stay away as long as you want.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-15 22:39:03](#)  
(no subject)

Thanks.

**2013-04-15 18:01:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

Madam Umbridge is horrid. She truly is.

She thinks she can simply root around in our private belongings. Perhaps turnabout is fair play?



 [alt\\_luna](#)

I heard Lee Jordan talking about letting a couple of Nifflers loose in her office. That has possibilities, don't you think?

It also occurred to me: Hydra said at the meeting of the Tea Appreciation Society that the kittens on the plates mounted on her walls were alive.

Could we come up with a spell to let them go? That would be a good thing to do, don't you think? It would be nice to see something freed for a change.

I mean, it's certainly not sneaking muggleborns out of camps, of course. But perhaps we can work up to that, and we have to start *somewhere*.



 [alt\\_luna](#) at **2013-04-15 23:15:02**

*Private message to Susan Bones and Hydra Lestrangle*

What Madam Umbridge is doing to Sally-Anne and Pansy is awful. I think they need to have some Teatime of the Strange support.

It might be quite awkward to all meet in one room, if Pansy is going to continue berating poor Sally-Anne. But perhaps we could split the group, and some of each of us spend time with each one of them? And we could swap each day, until the spell is over.

I just don't want them to feel that they're alone in this.

Could you help spread word to the others?



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-16 03:22:09](#)

*Re: Private message to Susan Bones and Hydra Lestrangle*

Yes, I think that's a wonderful idea! I feel terrible for both of them.




 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-16 03:25:23](#)

*Re: Private message to Susan Bones and Hydra Lestrangle*

Luna, maybe you and Hydra and Milli could spend time with Sally-Anne, and Mandy and I could talk to Pansy?



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-16 11:38:02](#)

*Re: Private message to Susan Bones and Hydra Lestrangle*

I can do that, yes.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-16 01:40:15](#)

*(no subject)*

It might be an agricultural spell. I mean, I can think of uses on a farm for that sort of spell, so maybe that's what it is. The spell that turned the kittens into plates, I mean.

I got my rat when Carrow's rats all got loose. I bet people would like getting kittens if we could figure out a way.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-16 03:12:45](#)

*(no subject)*

You'll want to ask Sebastian what he thinks of it before you decide to take one of the kittens, though!




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-16 03:16:12](#)  
(no subject)

True.

I don't think he'd be thrilled.

He's being really cuddly tonight. Wants to sit on my shoulder and lean up against my ear. I think he knows I'm



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-16 03:20:16](#)  
(no subject)

Maybe Pansy'll wake up tomorrow and be back to normal, yeah?


It's going to be all right, y'know. Really, it will.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-16 03:33:13](#)  
(no subject)

Maybe.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-16 11:58:15](#)  
*Private Message to Sally Anne*

Are you feeling better this morning?

What about Pansy?

If you want, we could find a place to do homework tonight. Or go for a walk again.

See you at breakfast?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-16 14:28:55](#)

*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne*

Things are about the same.

Luna wants me to come to the library tonight and try to figure out the plate spell. I don't

know.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-16 14:35:38](#)


*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne*

Oh. Y'mean she's still doing it? Ugh.

Oh. Well.

I could come along. I mean, yeah. We want to figure that out. At least freeing those kittens would be a good thing we could do.



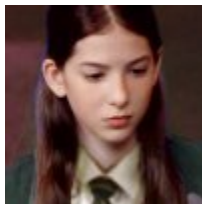
 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-16 11:45:37](#)

*Private message to Sally-Anne Perks*

We were thinking that some Teatime of the Strange support might help, before the spell on Pansy wears off? Maybe in two groups, and we can swap off.

Would you like to spend some time with Milli and Hydra and me tonight? Mandy and Sue can be with Pansy.

We can go to the library, work on the plate spell. It'd give us something else to think about.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-16 14:42:58](#)

*Re: Private message to Sally-Anne Perks*

I'll come to the library to work on the spell if you want. Ron wants to come too.

I don't know if I can deal with Milli though.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-16 18:51:53](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Someone needs to talk to Cassie too.

It's important.

I don't think I ought to, but it needs to be done.

**2013-04-15 18:06:00**

*Oi, Parkinson and Perks*

Did you two have a fight or did Parkinson just come to her senses after all these years?



 [alt\\_seamus](#)




 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2013-04-16 01:04:27](#)

*Private message to Padma*

Potions today was HILARIOUS. See if you can get Parkinson going. I wonder if Umbridge hexed her to say how she REALLY felt about Perks?



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-04-16 01:16:14](#)

*(no subject)*

Well, I'd be surprised if she ever came to her senses. The heart wants what the heart wants, after all.

But maybe she'll claim that a doll put her under some kind of hex again.




 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2013-04-16 02:52:19](#)

*Private message to Padma*

Guess who FINALLY turned up, barely ahead of curfew.

Aren't we supposed to 'promptly inform Headmistress Umbridge or her duly appointed representative of any expected changes to my schedule as soon as possible?' I'm not actually sure that means evenings but perhaps we should check?



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-04-16 02:54:16](#)

*Re: Private message to Padma*

Definitely. As a Prefect it's your obligation to see that we abide by the Headmistress' rules.



Isn't he supposed to be dating Greengrass? Wonder how she feels about him consoling an upstart like Perks.



 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2013-04-16 02:57:08](#)**

*Re: Private message to Padma*

I don't know Greengrass well enough to ask. Do you?



 **[alt\\_lavender](#)** at **[2013-04-16 03:57:20](#)**

*(no subject)*

Or something else equally weird!

**2013-04-15 21:57:00**

*Private message to Headmistress  
Umbridge*



 **alt\_seamus**

Headmistress, I'm just wondering about rule #2, 'I will promptly inform Headmistress Umbridge or her duly appointed representative of any expected changes to my schedule as soon as possible.' Does that include evenings? I'm not sure whether to report a rule violation or not. (I mean, if it's not against the rules for Ron Weasley to spend the evening out of the castle with Sally-Anne Perks, right up until curfew, then I don't need to report it. But if it IS against the rules, that would be my duty, and I want to make sure I live up to your expectations.)

(I am not absolutely certain he was with Perks the whole time, but I did see them leave together from supper, and he didn't get back until just before curfew.)



 **alt\_umbridge** at **2013-04-16 13:37:54**  
(no subject)

Thank you, Mr Finnigan, this is exactly the kind of thing I wish to know. While it is not precisely a violation of my rules, as long as they returned by curfew, it is a pattern of behaviour that is deeply troublesome.

Not all students, in short, are as dedicated to improving themselves and holding themselves to the highest possible standards as you are.

Do let me know any other little things you might notice, as soon as you become aware.

**2013-04-16 09:03:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*  
*Private Message to Pansy Parkinson*




How are you feeling this morning?

Any better?

 [alt\\_ron](#)



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-16 14:50:54**

*(no subject)*

I still like tunafish sandwiches.

I had to go to her office before breakfast. To make sure that I was able to continue properly expressing the truth.

Madame Umbridge thinks two more days should be enough.

Which means that the arse-kisser will have the birthday she deserves. All I am is a giant bag of money to her anyways. I'm sure she was expecting me to pay for everything because that's all I'm good for. At least this way, she'll finally know how unimportant she really is. Maybe she'll fool someone else enough into caring for her that they'll give her the time of day on her birthday. Because I won't.

**2013-04-16 09:55:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

Headmistress Umbridge mentioned on Sunday that in addition to not brewing potions she was going to find me some 'teensy tasks' to help me be 'useful.'

Apparently they're to be in the hospital wing, starting tonight. So much for meeting ANYBODY in the library. (I got a note just now telling me to report to the hospital wing and to wear something 'suitable for dirty, unpleasant work.')




---

 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-16 14:58:18**

*(no subject)*

And apparently she decided to add this to my punishment because of Slughorn taking up for me.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-04-16 16:07:45**

*(no subject)*

Oh, Sally-Anne,

How ghastly of her. We simply must do something, if any attempt to make her listen to reason is going to backfire, what?

I wonder if it's any use using Harry's White Noise idea to submit a whole load of false alarms to her? Perhaps reporting incidents she needs to go and look into, only there's nothing at all wrong. Only one wouldn't wish to get others into trouble, what? Unless perhaps it's other members of the Junior Council, perhaps.

Hydra mentioned that you and Luna hoped to untangle the spell keeping those kittens prisoner in her office. I say, if we can't get rid of the menace, perhaps we might at least inconvenience her by freeing them, what!

It's becoming bally well clear that *something's* got to be done and

no one else seems to want to do it.

-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-16 16:21:48](#)

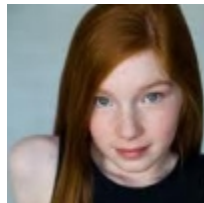
*(no subject)*

I don't even know.

I hate her so much.

She's going to punish me no matter what I do and she's going to punish my friends for caring about me and she's going to punish me extra for having people who want to help me.

I'd like to free the kittens, though. I mean I don't know why she turned them all into plates, but whatever the reason was I'm sure it had something to do with torturing somebody and probably also the kittens.

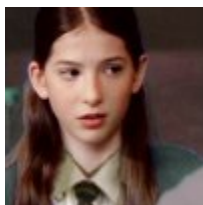


 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-17 01:37:27](#)

*(no subject)*

I'd like if we could, too.

If it works, I wouldn't mind taking one. I miss not having a cat, sometimes.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-16 16:50:39](#)

*(no subject)*

It's funny in a way because before she got rid of Madam Pomfrey I was doing teensy little tasks in the hospital wing quite a few evenings and it was brilliant.

I'm dreading it with Kerr, though.



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-17 02:18:33](#)**  
(no subject)

Do you want someone to walk back to the common room with you when you're done?

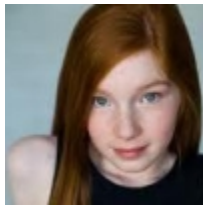
I could meet you after your shift.




 **[alt\\_susan](#)** at **[2013-04-16 21:13:27](#)**  
(no subject)

Maybe some galleon people would be willing to let me use their names, and I could just make up a bunch of petty, little things?

It might get me kicked off the HJC, but I don't know as I'd mind that. I'd be whatever else she came up with to do to me.



 **[alt\\_evelyn](#)** at **[2013-04-17 01:34:21](#)**  
(no subject)

I've talked to Kitty, and she and I are both ready if you need to use us.

**[2013-04-16 13:38:00](#)**

*Looking forward*

As promised, 5th and 7th years, I am extending my regular office hours as you continue to review for your upcoming exams. A schedule of chances to practice charting with the projection stones (or outside, if the weather allows) is also posted. If you need additional time, or the scheduled times don't work for you, please let me know, and we'll find a time that does.

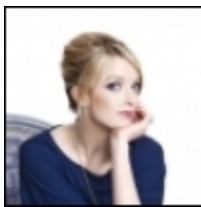


 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)**

In addition, I have my own list of topics we'll be reviewing in class, but please let me know about any areas where you would like additional time or conversation.

7th years: I am also reminded by a chat last night that many of you are looking ahead to life after Hogwarts. I do know of a few possible apprenticeships requiring good results on the Astronomy NEWT exam, but I also sometimes hear of others, and plan to do my usual asking around at the next Astronomy Guild meeting. If you are considering future plans, do let me know your interests and I'll be glad to see what I can do to put you in touch with people with related positions.

My other years: please do be considerate of the exam year students. I am of course always glad to help you, or to discuss astronomy, but for the next month or so, do need to give priority to exam-related questions during office hours.



---

 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2013-04-16 17:59:06](#)**

*Private message to Chloe Selwyn*

Chloe -

I'm sorry we didn't get more chance to talk and follow up at the wedding, but Raz and I were doing our very best to put some of the gossip to rest. (Looking at the papers since, not nearly enough, but I suppose every bit helps.)

I do keep thinking over what we talked about at tea. About what it means to marry in. The implications. The costs. What you said about the constant maneuvering and power struggles, and how that affects everything around, even when nothing actually changes. And I do

appreciate your honesty, truly.

And yet, as I pointed out to a friend this past winter, what would change if I said no to him? (Not that I want to: it's not Raz himself who's the difficulty at all.) Everything else would still be as it is, and being slightly more distant from it isn't that much of a salve to the soul, really. This year at Hogwarts has brought that home and home again.

And I - stars and planets, of course I won't share about *your* worries. It's not like I don't have worries too, the ones that keep me up at night. I told Raz we talked a bit, about what being a Council wife is like, but not anything in detail.

I've never put much stock in Divination, which is why I didn't say much when you brought it up, what you remember seeing. Not seeing. But if it's worrying at you so much - would you feel better if you tried again, or worse? (I'd ask if there were someone you trusted, family or whoever - but I know what you'd say to that, so never mind.)

The thing I keep coming back to is making the most of the days we do get, however many of them there are. I'm not sure anyone anywhere can do better than that, even without the other pieces in play that you've lived with, and I'm learning to.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-16 18:20:49](#)

*Private message to Storm Sinistra*

Thanks again for the time Friday. (Do I need to say you are better and better at your craft every time I see you? Now if we can just get things so I can *give* Raz his wedding present. The desk for Tosha is also coming along gloriously. I made appropriate noises at him about it.)

I keep thinking about what Dittany said, when we were out rambling. That the waiting for the wedding was the hardest for her, waiting to anchor her loyalties where everyone could see, and begin to make something new. Tell her she's brill, would you? It finally helped me figure out why I've been so on edge this fortnight.

It's that conversation with students. What I said to them sounded so feeble and selfish and pitiful, the more I thought about it. Part of it's logic: what right do I have to risk Mum or Orion or Chiron or Dad,



without asking? (Which is true, but not enough.)

But part of it is - how do you balance harm against harm, or help against help? Mum's doing *real* good right now with that programme she pushed through about the infusions and instruction and the supplements. The latest study - she just owled - says the deficiency conditions seem to be in decline. Slow, but measureable. And that's all Mum's stubborn insistence they could make it work.

And for all Chiron's a stick in the mud sometimes, he's not petty, and he's fair-minded, and he thinks through the implications of things, and if we've got to have an Internal Affairs department, I'd far rather people like him working in it than some.

And if Madam Pinkness removed me tomorrow, I think my students would pass their exams now. All the ones who would have, anyway. And I think Mum's job might be safe enough, or recoverable. It's not like it would have been in February. Madam Pinkness has fewer friends than she used to. This last round over hols, when she was poking at the Ministry again, stirred things up, I guess.

I'm not brave. But maybe I can be enough braver. If the opportunity comes. It might feel better than this feeling helpless and hopeless. I'm done with that.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-16 18:42:27](#)

*Private message to Gilly Chadwick*

Gil -

Keeping my promise and checking in. It's harder than I hoped being back, and I hate how much my frustration and exhaustion kept bubbling over during hols themselves. (On that note, Tosha came and fiddled with my wards, and that, at least, is helping more than I thought it might. Tell Delilah if you would?)

I keep thinking back to last week, the two students I mentioned I'd seen. They - they're smart young women, and practical, not just brainy. They got pretty close to the truth on their own. It was so very hard talking about it (I can see your eyebrow go up at that understatement, but I did manage to duck out and hold onto my shreds of dignity when they named names.)

Part of me knows they're young. That there are things they needn't know about me, about Madam Headmistress, about their housemate. And then there's the part of me that won that night, that says that when I was their age, Alcor asked me if I'd be his successor. That remembers you working so hard to find your current orbit. All the other people, sure they knew what they needed and wanted.

And ... I won't dim the brightness of their stars in the sky. I'd never have told them if they hadn't asked, but they did. Gussed at a lot of it. And even while some of what I said sounded so feeble and so selfish (and probably is), at least talking is better than silence. Holds more hope than silence.

Maybe.



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-04-16 19:05:58**

*Re: Private message to Gilly Chadwick*

Also, look. I know you're reading a lot out of Hogwarts these days, because of me. I - Miss Jones. That essay, Sunday. I just keep coming back to it. Or that horrible thing from Miss Parkinson. (She is not normally like that, I promise.)


You know that's not how I think, right? Not about you, not about Dai, not about your Juniper. Not about my students who are halfbloods. It's - it's so hard to figure out what to do about it, outside the little personal things. And I know you'd tell me, if I could do something specific.

It's just such a waste. How long it took you to find something that really uses your brains and how precarious you feel it is. Dai. The other stories you and Sigrun have told us. And I hate that that kind of - Hogwarts should be the place where the people who can be of use, can do good things, can be found and developed. We're not, right now, and it's getting worse and worse.

What surprised me a little is - there's more variation, among the Council, than I'd have thought. They fought for things to be like they are now, of course. But it's not black and white. They had different reasons, different bits they care about. Lots of planets around the sun. Similar, and yet not the same.

I'm saying this badly. I remember our school years and how it was different Never mind.



 **alt\_cedric** at **2013-04-16 19:59:28**  
(no subject)

Thank you for the talk this afternoon, you continue to be immensely helpful in my thinking about and struggle to find appropriate and personally fulfilling non-quidditch related job prospects.

I think I will try and take that interview we discussed. Maybe there would be enough fulfilling about that sort of position to overcome my fear of a life stuck behind a desk. It would certainly be less risky than attempting to start my own business.



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-04-16 20:22:44**  
(no subject)

Quite welcome. (I'll make sure the note goes out as soon as I can, then.)

I've been thinking rather a lot the past few weeks about how we figure out what we're supposed to be doing with ourselves. Certainly glad to help you explore more options, and see what comes of it. And of course, the point of looking at the options is that one can decide not to take them.

Office work's not glamorous, but there's a certain stability in it - I've seen that from my parents. And I know from watching my brother how hard getting a business off the ground is. All a question of which risks you want to take when, and what parts of what you love could be done on your own time.

(I think I mentioned, most of my astronomy colleagues do it as a sideline, not the way they earn a living. It's hard sometimes on the sleep, but rewarding, all the same.)

**2013-04-16 15:42:00**

*Back into the routine*

Lessons have definitely got going in earnest! Divination was brilliant as always--I really am lucky to have Professor Carpenter as a teacher and mentor.




 **alt\_lavender**

But I've had to change robes *twice* today--I took a wrong turn in Greenhouse Three and got pulled to the ground by some Venomous Tentaculae before I managed to escape, and then at lunch Bones spilt mustard on me while he was mooning (hopelessly, I might add) over Honoria Sandoval.

At least I'd time to go back to the Tower before Noble Arts, but as soon as I got changed I was beseiged by stomach-achy first years. Apparently Healer Kerr sent them off, and I can't give them tea or anything because that would be against the rules, so I just told them to drink some water and go lie down until dinner.

Thoroughly trying! I was hoping to have time to go over my Noble Arts notes, but now I've got to rush off.



 **alt\_linus** at **2013-04-16 21:26:55**


*(no subject)*

I'm so sorry that today is being so terribly trying, but I might just have a little something to cheer you up later on.

It's good that you dealt with the first years. Is it my imagination or are they more stomach-achy and ankle-twisty and parchment-cutty lately? Maybe someone's brewing an anti-luck potion and putting it in their pumpkin juice. (Note to self: **Is** there actually an opposite potion to *Felix felices*? Must check reference works.)

Ah, well. Chin up and onward. Excelsior!



 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-04-16 21:31:11](#)  
(no subject)

An anti-luck potion? That's as good an explanation as any! Although I think it's probably just homesickness.

Cheering things sound quite delightful! Let's get together after dinner.

**2013-04-16 17:03:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private Message to Pansy*



Pansy,


I was thinking you might like to get away for a bit. I talked with Mandy after lunch, and she suggested a walk around the lake.

 [alt\\_susan](#)

Up for it, maybe after dinner tonight? I'll bring my wireless and we can see if there's anything good on.

---




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-16 21:13:21**  
(no subject)

Okay.

As long as I don't have to talk.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at **2013-04-16 21:26:13**  
(no subject)

We can do that.

No talking, just walking. And maybe a bit of dancing if there's something good on.

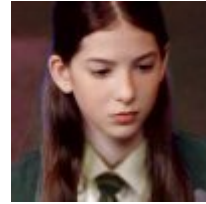


 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-16 23:33:37**  
(no subject)

Thank you.

**2013-04-16 19:06:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



Pansy?

I'm in the Hospital Wing right now and Kerr just turned Elspeth away, you know the second year from Slytherin. She's crying in pain and he called her a whinger and told her to stop being a baby.

 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

Only Elspeth never complains about this sort of thing, she's usually really stoic.

I'm going to be stuck here for hours, Umbridge told Kerr not to let me go until almost curfew. I'm sorry to ask but it has to be someone in Slytherin House. Can you go to the hidden room and get one of the green potions on the third shelf to the right of the door. It should be labeled 'tonic 42.' If you aren't sure about trusting her, hide it and have the elves give her a note. But I think if she waits she will end up really sick.

~~I hate Healer Kerr so much and the cleaner he has the elves use makes the Hospital Wing smell exactly like~~

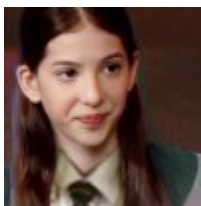


 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-17 00:44:24](#)

*(no subject)*

Sally-Anne, I've just seen this. Mandy and I have Pansy out by the lake, listening to music on the wireless and generally letting her not talk and keeping her away from her book.

Do think if I tell her and don't mention you, we can get 'round whatever's happening?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-17 00:56:58](#)

*(no subject)*

Well either we will or we won't. If Pansy has to say something ugly and I have to see her say something ugly but she can go get the potion and bring it back to Slytherin then we'll manage, right?



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-17 01:00:25](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, I wasn't sure if whatever it was might keep her from doing something that you asked her to do?


Right then, we should probably be getting back anyway, so I don't think Mandy will object if we make our excuses.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-17 01:01:08](#)  
(no subject)

I think she'd be able to because it's someone else who needs it, not me.




 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-17 01:04:25](#)  
(no subject)

All right then. I'll make sure she knows.


I'm sor



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-17 01:29:47](#)  
*Private Message to Sue*

If you can work up the stomach for it, tell the worthless halfblood that I hid the potion in Elspeth's satchel, and got a house elf to leave a note on her pillow.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-17 03:27:55](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Sue*

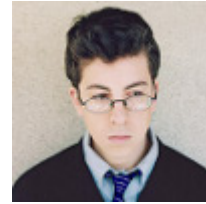
Noted and passed along.



**2013-04-16 19:33:00**

*Private Message to Miss Lavender Brown*

All righty, then. Ready for something that will cheer you up after your trying day?



I have to go pick it up. Meet me in the corridor with the flowered tapestries, you know the ones, where the maiden is tying that weird scarf onto the unicorn and all? There's an alcove behind the one with the dancing field mice. See you soon!

 **alt\_linus**



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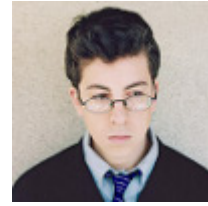
 **alt\_lavender** at **2013-04-17 00:39:30**  
(no subject)

Ooh, I simply *love* a surprise! I'll be right there.

**2013-04-16 19:50:00**

*Private Message to Professor Sinistra*

Say, Professor Siz, you wouldn't mind if I just dashed up and collected some of those leftover reception pastries you were so kind as to bring in for me? I really, deeply appreciate it.



 [alt\\_linus](#)

Be there in a moment.

I hope the singing marzipan birds haven't been a nuisance.

---




 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-17 00:55:03](#)

*(no subject)*

They have been a trifle - well, the charm's working its way out of tune.

No, I'm here, do come up. If the door's closed, just knock and I'll come out.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-04-17 00:59:50](#)

*(no subject)*

Oh, dear. Have they at least been singing a little softer?

Almost there. Will relieve you of the problem, or at least part of it. Perhaps charm the rest to silence?

**[2013-04-16 20:11:00](#)**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private message to Sally-Anne Perks and Pansy Parkinson*



 [alt\\_terry](#)

First of all, I'm so very sorry that Madam Umbridge is punishing the two of you this way. It sounds awful.

But it sounds familiar, too. So I wanted to write to you both about something the git did to me. It was a lot like this. But I got through it, thanks mostly to Sally-Anne, actually, so I hope if I tell you about it, it might help you both, too.

You know my friend Dudley, who I met at Lincoln Castle. I sort of hinted a little about what happened: the git made me hurt him. He did it to show me I was helpless, that I could be forced to do something totally against my own values: be cruel to someone I cared about. He wanted to make us into enemies instead of allies. That way, he'd have all the power.

The way I figure it, what Madam Umbridge is doing is sort of like forcing Pansy to perform *crucio* on Sally-Anne. And it's for the same reasons the git tried to turn Dudley and me against each other. He figured if he could get us to start hating each other, it would make us each weaker, and we could never challenge *him*.

So.

See, um. The git and his sister liked knives. Really, really liked them. They used them for certain kinds of...play. Right after they put that blood binding spell on me, they strapped Dudley down to a table, and they gave me a knife, and they told me that I had to uh, use it on him.

I refused at first. So they told me if I didn't do it, they'd put me under *imperio*, give me their biggest knife, and they'd make me go all the way.

That was the choice: do it of my own volition, with a small knife, and maybe Dudley would live. Maybe. Or be forced against my will to kill him.

I used the small knife.

I think I almost went a little bit mad afterward. I felt so sick about what I'd done, and too ashamed to tell you all on the Lock. So I was paging through my journal, reading what my friends had written to me, and I ran across the essay Sally-Anne had written about *crucio*. You should go back and re-read it yourselves. Hatred is the primary and anger and contempt are the secondaries. Anything you can do to move away from those emotions will help undo the damage. Madam Umbridge is *trying* to make those seep into you, but I don't think she'll manage it. I've seen your friendship--everyone on the Lock can see it--and it's so strong. That'll help protect you.

What helped me afterward were what Sally-Anne calls the oppositionals to *crucio* (guilt, compassion, transference and indifference). The one that helped me the most was compassion. I went to find Dudley afterward. I took a chance and took out my wand--that took trust--and I healed the wound I'd given him. He took a chance by letting me get near enough to him to do it. That's how we started repairing things between us, despite everything the git tried to do to force us apart.

We walked away from Lincoln Castle together, and we're roommates and friends now. And yeah, he's a muggle and he can't do magic, and he teases me about swotty swots who wave sticks around, but we're friends. Despite everything.

I asked Mr and Mrs Longbottom if they had any other suggestions. They mentioned a book: *Regaining Mind and Soul: After Imperio*. I guess most books about Imperio talk about how to throw it off, but this one talks about how to get past if you can't, if you've had Imperio put on you and been forced to do something awful against your will. Which is sort of like this, isn't it?

Anyway. I'm not telling you this because I'm looking for any attention for *me*, because of what I had to do. That's not the point of this at all. I'm just telling you, I know what it feels like, but compassion helps afterward, and Dudley and I are good friends now. We got through this, and you will too.

Oh...and I never said: thanks for writing that essay, Sally-Anne, about *crucio*. You have no idea how much it helped, when I really needed it. Never thought an essay about one of the dark arts could be so useful that way.

I won't worry if you don't reply right away. Obviously, you have other things on your mind. And hang in there.

*Dudley says: I knew whose fault it really was. And he deserved what he got. Don't let the pink bitch keep you down. She'll get hers too.*

Terry and Dudley

---



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at 2013-04-17 04:54:38

*Private message to Terry Boot*

Do you remember first year when Harry hexed Neville with the Invictus Jinx? It made him insult everyone, all day long. He called me a stuck-up prissy know-it-all, or something like that.

He couldn't stop himself.

The funny thing was that although the jinx wasn't his fault, I think it kind of was making him say things that he's too polite to say ordinarily but he DID mean, at least a little. You know? He didn't call RON a stuck-up prissy know-it-all, he called Ron a thick git, or something like that.

Neville hated it but everyone else thought it was funny, even his friends. And once I realised it was a jinx I didn't hold it against Neville and it really didn't bother me at all, and I thought it was because I knew it was a compulsion jinx and not something he was doing because he wanted to. But actually it was because I didn't much care what Neville thought of me.

Anyway.

Now I'm trying to decide if it would be worse if Umbridge made Pansy hurt me physically. On one hand -- knowing Pansy doesn't mean it makes it hurt less. Knowing that the cruciatus curse was really being performed by Umbridge even if she was using Pansy's body to do it, that wouldn't make it hurt any less because it would still be cruciatus. On the other hand it would be over a lot faster.

But it might just about kill Pansy.

I'm glad the essay was useful, at least.



 **[alt\\_terry](#)** at **[2013-04-17 11:50:44](#)**

*Re: Private message to Terry Boot*

The point of why she's doing it this way, I guess, is she's trying to make you wonder whether Pansy really means what she's saying, deep down inside. Umbridge is hoping you will, and she assumes that it's brought up to the surface, it will kill the friendship. Which suits her purposes perfectly.

Looking at what she's been doing, it really strikes me how much she suffers from black and white thinking. She goes hunting for any smidgen of black in people, and then she writes that person off forever. Punishes them, rejects them. *This one's a half-blood. That one's uppity. This one's disobedient. That one does things I think are silly.* And she wants everyone else to do the same. It's as if she draws smaller and smaller circles around herself, and soon she'll be standing there on one foot, the only perfect person in the world, apparently, hating everybody.

She would never get how Dudley could think I'm a swotty swot and still like me. Or how Neville might think (deep down inside) maybe Ron's a little thick, but still want to be his friend. I'm sure you all get exasperated with me because of the stuff I do because I'm still trying to get over being crawling boot. And because I hate the dark arts so reflexively that sometimes I come across like a prig.

People are complicated. They can be friends and like each other even if they aren't perfect. But that doesn't mean the friendship isn't real and strong.

Happy birthday, Sally-Anne.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-18 15:28:08](#)**

*(no subject)*

Thank you.

**[2013-04-16 20:58:00](#)**

*Hey, Lav*

We would have got away with it if it weren't for those pesky marzipan birds.



 [alt\\_linus](#)



 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-04-17 02:03:57](#)

*(no subject)*

Little fiends in bird-shaped candy form!

It's too bad we won't get to finish them--they really *deserved* to be eaten.

And they were delicious, too.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-04-17 02:09:01](#)

*(no subject)*

They were.

I have fragments of spun sugar bird's nest in my hair.

Are you all right? What did she do?



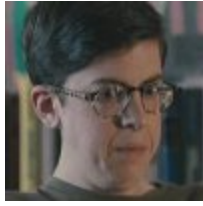
 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-04-17 02:12:15](#)


*(no subject)*

So have I! I'm fine, just glowing like the shining example I'm supposed to be and am not.

Bundy's glaring at me in a rather cheeky fashion, saying how's she supposed to get her revising done while I'm sitting there all lit up like a Christmas candle.

Thanks for being my knight in shining armor--I'm sorry it got you in trouble. What'd you get?




 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-04-17 02:17:08](#)**  
(no subject)

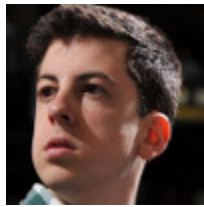
I have a dunce cap firmly affixed to my head. The denizens of Ravenclaw were altogether too amused. I am going to hide in my dorm now.


Do you have to see her in the morning too?



 **[alt\\_lavender](#)** at **[2013-04-17 02:19:36](#)**  
(no subject)

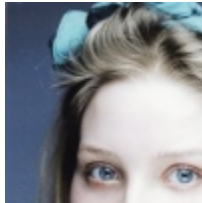
Yes. Oh, Mum's going to be so cross with me when she hears about this!




 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-04-17 02:20:57](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, Merlin. I shall have to write Father.

All is dungbombs and ashes.

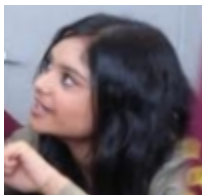



 **[alt\\_lavender](#)** at **[2013-04-17 02:30:14](#)**  
(no subject)

Maybe *don't* write him?

Perhaps the Headmistress will be lenient in view of our good records and it will all blow

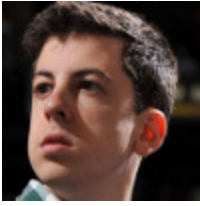
over.




 **[alt\\_padma](#)** at **[2013-04-17 02:30:48](#)**  
*Private Message to Linus*

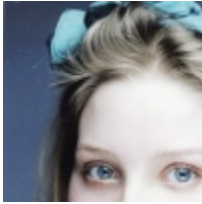
Don't take this the wrong way, Lines, but there is no way you're coming to Ravenclaw Corner with that on your head.






 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-04-17 02:33:25](#)  
(no subject)

I shall have to go live in a cave somewhere. With a high ceiling.




 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-04-17 02:37:49](#)  
(no subject)

Well, I can come along and give you some light! If all else fails, you can run off and do something scandalous, like joining a band of traveling players or, or...

I know! You could write scripts for Pseudonymity, like those reporters at the wedding, or write about Inferi infestations for the *Babbler*!




 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-04-17 02:46:58](#)  
(no subject)

Writing by the glow of a lovely maiden sounds like one of those old tales. I rather like it. If it doesn't wear off, perhaps you can obtain a part-time position as combination muse and lamp.

Weren't those reporters too utterly amusing? I thought I'd laugh myself sick when the one was reciting that basic script. Imagine having to pay someone to say the words you wanted to hear! If one were paying, one would think they'd want to hear something with more originality than "Oh, it's you, it's really you? I've wanted you for so long. And now we can be together, together as we were always meant to be."

One can see why that bit of dialogue is the frugal choice.



 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-04-17 02:52:15](#)  
(no subject)


Combination muse/lamp? I rather like the sound of that.

And as for Pseudonymity, I suppose the dialog isn't the point, is it? It's the, er, other aspects.

Still, I think if someone came out with "This is like I've always imagined. I've wanted to be with you for so long," I'd be more inclined to burst out in giggles than anything!

There's no accounting for taste, really.



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-04-17 02:57:15](#)**

*(no subject)*

Especially drawn out the way he said it. "For soooooo looooooong." And don't forget the breathy sigh at the end. That's absolutely necessary for the full effect.

Such rubbish people get up to. Funny old world, isn't it?



 **[alt\\_lavender](#)** at **[2013-04-17 03:09:03](#)**

*(no subject)*


You've ruined Gran's romance novels for me forever!  
I shall always hear them in that voice.

**2013-04-16 21:31:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne*

Pansy says she took care of the Elspeth situation.



 [alt\\_susan](#)



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-17 01:35:01**

*(no subject)*

Thank you.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at **2013-04-17 01:56:34**

*(no subject)*

Glad I could help a bit.

It's well brave what you're doing with the potions.

**[2013-04-16 22:14:00](#)**

*Private Message to Blaise and Seamus*

Really, some people have no self-control.

By my count we're up to over a dozen people about to get well-deserved detentions (and another dozen who're getting some less-deserved ones) and it's only the second day.



 [alt\\_padma](#)




 [alt\\_blaise](#) at [2013-04-17 02:50:58](#)  
(no subject)

I pointed out two infractions today.

Summers was wearing his 'Knows His Place' badge upside down and in completely the wrong alignment on his robes. And Iskanderian was late to her eleven o'clock. Claimed she'd got caught on a slow-moving staircase, but she should obviously have planned more time to get from one part of the castle to another. It doesn't take NEWT Arithmancy.

How many of those were yours?



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-04-17 02:59:57](#)  
(no subject)

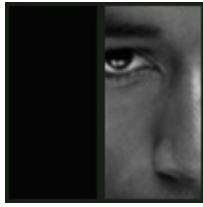
There were at least four third-years who weren't wearing their badges *at all* and Clark, Burbage, Blessfield and Rittenhouse insisted on sitting in the library together just down from the Corner, and they were *obviously* revising out of their Standard Book of Spells Grade 1.


I mean, I don't much care if they revise but do they have to be so *obvious* about it?

Then there are the truly stupid violations. Like having a hair bow that's too big, or too bright. Or the girl who tried to pass an extra sausage down the table tonight at supper.

And don't get me started about Linus. He's such a disappointment. No sense of decorum.

How are Perks and Parkinson? Still crying to anyone who'll listen?




 **alt\_blaise** at [2013-04-17 03:36:04](#)  
(no subject)

Parkinson is being an absolute mope about it. You'd think Draco'd broken things off with her. Honestly, I've always thought she might be using him to cover that she's really all about girls. Though why she'd choose Perks. No idea.

At least Daphs dropped the weasel. Not that she's mentioned it, mind you. Too proud to admit she was off the rails there.

I hear some people failed to turn in their holiday accounts. And that some are claiming they gave it in via an HJC member and are pretending we didn't send it up to the Headmistress, when I'm sure the truth is they didn't do it at all. Good luck to them, making that stick.



 **alt\_padma** at [2013-04-17 03:39:03](#)  
(no subject)

Just brilliant. Next thing you know we'll be required to turn in lists of everyone who gave us their holiday essay so she can have Jones cross-check them and make sure everyone *actually* handed one in.

Oh, about Daphs--I was wondering, actually. Because you can guess who has been at Perks's hip like someone had put a sticking charm on them.



 **alt\_blaise** at [2013-04-17 03:53:15](#)  
(no subject)

That's easy for me. Only two people asked me, and I told them they could give them to Vince or Greg, if they were too lazy to walk the things up to the Headmistress's office themselves. It's not my lookout if anyone was that dim.

I wouldn't care in the slightest what Weasley gets up to if it didn't put Daphs in such a poor light. She must feel wretched about it.



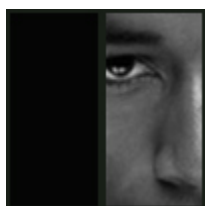
 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-04-17 03:56:50](#)

*Private Message to Blaise*

Oh, I see. So it's everyone else's lookout when it comes to things like turning in an essay via a Junior Councillor but it's not Daphs' own lookout that she made a total fool of herself over

Weasel?

You're such a prat.



 [alt\\_blaise](#) at [2013-04-17 04:05:16](#)

*Re: Private Message to Blaise*

Oh, don't get cross.

Of course, Daphne was an idiot to associate with Weasley. I only feel sorry for her because it's so perfectly pathetic that not a fortnight later, he's taking up with Perks.

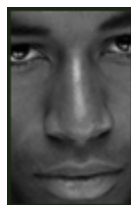


 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-04-17 04:14:18](#)

*Re: Private Message to Blaise*

I'm not cross because you feel sorry for her. I'm cross because you're the first one to point out when anyone's behaving below their station *except* that when it's Daphne you always have some excuse.

Besides, anyone could have told her Weasel'd start sniffing round Perks again as soon as they broke things off. Talk about someone with no standards!




 [alt\\_blaise](#) at [2013-04-17 04:21:54](#)

*Re: Private Message to Blaise*

Which one has the lowest standards, do you think? Daphs, Weasel, or Perks?

I mean to say, I'm sure Perks thinks she's making a real catch (supposing she can hold his interest more than a minute past their first snog), but if Weasel's the best she can imagine, well.



 **[alt\\_padma](#)** at **[2013-04-17 04:30:32](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Blaise*

Hm. Well, if I say Weasel then we've got to assume that his panting for Daphne was a temporary acquisition of good sense, right?

But the thing is that that horrid brute Krum chose Perks--of all people--for the Yule Ball. (One can only assume she made it worth his time.) So perhaps the best that can be said is they're removing themselves from the field so decent people don't have to bother about either of them.

(And don't think I didn't notice you dodged the argument. You'll have to answer for it tomorrow, you know. 4:00 after lessons?)



 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2013-04-17 04:59:55](#)**

*(no subject)*

Weasel was late getting in tonight, by five minutes. Off having a snog with Perks, do you reckon?



 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2013-04-17 05:01:09](#)**

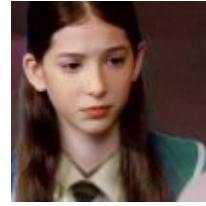
*(no subject)*

I told the Headmistress he was late. I didn't think to mention that he might have been off with Perks. Maybe I should add that.

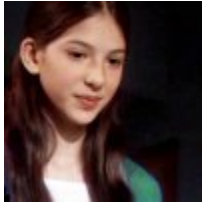
**2013-04-16 22:37:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

It's truly amazing how unpleasant Kerr was able to make something that used to be something I'd look forward to all week.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-17 03:40:54**

*Private message to Ron*

Thank you for coming to walk me back to my dorm.

Did you get back to Gryffindor Tower on time? I think she was deliberately trying to make it hard for anyone to come walk me, saying Kerr needed to keep me as late as he did.



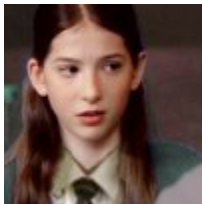
 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-04-17 03:59:54**

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Yeah. It was no trouble.

I mean, I wanted to.

I was hardly late at all, anyway. I don't think anyone noticed, really.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-17 03:43:15**

*Private message to Harry*

Thank you for coming to walk me back to Slytherin, Harry. And sorry I didn't reply to your message, Kerr had me scrubbing the floor with a brush like a house-elf with that foul cleaner he likes and I didn't get a chance to check the journals for hours.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-17 03:48:42**

*Re: Private message to Harry*

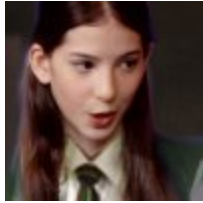
It's okay.

Um.



I didn't know Ron was going to be there. Otherwise, I would've  
I mean. I'm glad I could help.

And Madame Arse can suck an egg.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-17 03:55:55](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry*

Well, he didn't say he was coming, so.

I think he didn't say he was coming because he was  
afraid if he did, I'd tell him not to (because he  
would miss curfew and get in trouble).

And I guess he didn't see where you said you were coming. ~~Unless  
he did see it and pretended~~

Anyway. Thank you.

**2013-04-16 23:10:00**

*Private message to Headmistress  
Umbridge*

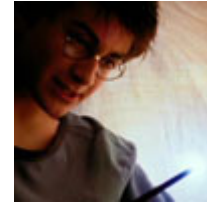
I just thought you ought to know that Ron Weasley was late getting in tonight, almost five minutes after curfew.



 [alt\\_seamus](#)

**2013-04-17 00:09:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Pansy Parkinson*




Hey Pans.

Just one more day to go, okay?

 [alt\\_harry](#)



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-18 15:05:59**

*(no subject)*

I couldn't say at the time, but I read this and it did help.

Thank you.

**2013-04-17 09:11:00**

*Various matters*

I am deeply disappointed in the actions of Mr Linus Moon and Miss Lavender Brown. Both have been removed as members of the Hogwarts Junior Council, and I am reviewing whether either of them should have additional punishment beyond that already applied.



 **alt\_umbridge**

Now, dear boys and girls, I so deeply appreciate those of you who gave me such thorough and detailed accountings of your holidays. Mr Diggory and Miss Pennifold set good examples, while Mr Finnigan, Miss Calderwood, Miss Robins, and Miss Rohani turned in truly exemplary reports. Mr Fred and George Weasley, I was quite surprised by your attention to detail - I wonder if you might encourage your brother and sister to do better. (Mr Ron Weasley, I expect to see you in my office at 4pm.)

Miss Lovegood, Mr Malfoy, Mr Marks, McLaggen, Mr Montague, Miss Postlethwaite - kindly plan to come see me at your earliest opportunity about your submissions. Also Miss Jones. Mr Crabbe and Mr Goyle, please come see me on Thursday at 1pm to discuss your deplorable writing ability.

I will be following up with those of you - including staff - who did not make a thorough report, as I review each and every essay. Naturally, this may take a couple of days, as I am just so very busy with all manner of other tasks. And I do see that some of you spent quite a lot of time together, and I do want to compare what you said about it. No detail is too small, dear children, to be important.

I remind you that we do have tutors in attendance (kindly report them immediately to the HJC members on duty should you see any unexpected or inappropriate behaviour), and that each and every one of you is expected to follow all my teensy rules and regulations, or there will indeed be consequences. I also remind those of you with locked items that it is imperative you be ready at your assigned time, or I will be forced to assume you do, in fact, have something to hide that requires correction and instruction.

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 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-17 13:28:07](#)

*Private message to Lavender Brown*

Miss Brown, I want to say again how particularly disappointed I am in you. Now, it is a fact that men - young and not so young - can forget themselves and lead innocent and untainted women astray.

But it is your duty, my dear, to resist that temptation, to hold true and strong to what you know is right and proper. Now, I think back to your first year, and how dear Parvati Patil was blessed and honoured to lure the unicorn to her, through her tender and delicate purity.

Ask yourself, dear, how much better it would be to preserve that selflessness and continence in yourself, to be a beacon shining to others of the right and best way to behave. You have been misled, but you might yet redeem yourself, were you to truly apply yourself to mending your ways. Professor Carpenter speaks so very highly of you, too, and I would hate for her to be disappointed by your little flaws.

Now, if you are willing and ready to renounce your foolishness completely, and to work entirely with me to allow me to shape you to better ends, we might be able to arrange for you to rejoin the HJC next fall. Perhaps.



 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-04-17 13:34:57](#)

*Re: Private message to Lavender Brown*

Dear Headmistress,

I'm sorry. You're right that Linus and I used very poor judgment, and I understand that you don't want students who set a bad example on the Junior Council.

But it was only the one time, and we've really been very good up til now.

Could you please find it in your heart to reconsider any other teensy corrections you might have for us?

I simply ~~can't go to lessons this way!~~

Sincerely and penitently,

Lavender Brown



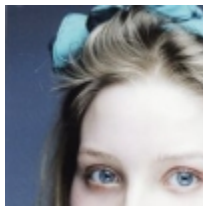
 **alt\_umbridge** at [2013-04-17 13:41:31](#)

*Re: Private message to Lavender Brown*

Miss Brown -

If you approach your current punishment with due humility and a sincere desire to reform your actions, then perhaps I will stay my hand and refrain from further correction. However, any sign you are shirking your proper instruction and I will be forced to take further steps.

The current punishments stand.



 **alt\_lavender** at [2013-04-17 13:47:33](#)

*Re: Private message to Lavender Brown*

Thank you, Headmistress. I understand.



 **alt\_umbridge** at [2013-04-17 13:45:32](#)

*Private message to Antonin Dolohov*

Antonin -

I did not receive any summary at all of your weeks at holiday from you. I'm sure it was some teensy oversight.

I would be glad to give you an additional day or two to reply, if time were the consideration. You have said before that you are sometimes quite occupied with other - quite mysterious - tasks. Surely you must understand that the more information I have, the better I can manage the various matters of the school.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-17 16:17:01](#)

*Re: Private message to Antonin Dolohov*

Should you wish authorisation to know upon what I have spent my time these past two weeks, you may feel free to apply to Our Lord directly and personally. I am certain He will treat your inquiry with the careful consideration it is due.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-17 14:03:51](#)

*Private message to Aurora Sinistra*

Now, Sizzie, dear, of course I reviewed your submission of how you spent your holidays first thing this morning, and I notice you did not include rather a lot of terribly important details.

Where, precisely, were you staying? And surely you must realise I need far more specific information about your activities. With whom did you have supper? Or tea? What did you discuss? In detail, please. I trust I needn't be more pointed about the implications if you are not forthcoming, dear.

I must know far more than you shared, really.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-17 18:14:27](#)

*Re: Private message to Aurora Sinistra*

First, Madam Headmistress, I must report that my class with the 5th year Slytherins was quite disrupted this morning by the punishment you have placed on Miss Parkinson. I am doing my utmost to make sure that certain of that class - Mr Crabbe, Mr Goyle, and Miss Bulstrode in particular - will pass their exams, and this kind of disruption to our scheduled revision does them no service at all.

And Mr Moon has told me about your punishment of him. Not only will this affect his practice for exams tonight - and we have so very few observing nights left before OWLS - but it affects the detention work he has been doing for me.

At tonight's staff meeting, I think it would be very helpful if we spent some time discussing these and any other punishments that

affect student ability to attend classes, revise, or learn. I very much want to understand why you've taken these steps, and moreover why you've done so without informing the staff so we could raise necessary concerns or make appropriate adjustments to our planned classwork. I gather I am not alone in my confusion and concern.

As to your other questions, I stayed in a private home walking distance from the Astronomy Guild Hall in New London. I spent my time with a variety of people - sometimes astronomy colleagues, sometimes friends, sometimes family. We talked about a wide range of topics, some of them quite personal, and I would never be able to reconstruct the conversations now.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-17 18:57:24](#)

*Re: Private message to Aurora Sinistra*

Sizzie, I cannot believe that you of all people would be so careless, stupid, and unloyal as to question my judgement and discretion. Haven't we talked in the past about the consequences? I am scarcely bluffing, you know - it would be so very easy for me to make things difficult for you, or your family. Or any number of other people.

No, we will not discuss it at the staff meeting: I have cancelled it. I do, however, demand your answers here, as soon as possible. I will not tolerate any further foolishness.

Let me turn my attention to other topics, as well. Surely, dear, you must know that there's quite a large amount of gossip going about about you and Rabastan. That he's quite lost interest, or that he's gotten cold feet about marrying you. Stands to reason, I suppose.

Of course, there's the other side of the gossip, that says you must be so very stupid and foolish as to think he'd actually be interested in you. That has been sure he'd throw you over. Or that given his reputation, and his removal from teaching, that there must be fire behind the smoke. It is so very easy for people to believe some things, or convince them of that.

Now, tell me: have you spent time with him against my express wishes?





 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-17 21:04:31](#)

*Re: Private message to Aurora Sinistra*

Madam Headmistress, my apologies for a delay. I was attending to a number of matters directly affecting students.

As to my location during hols, I have been advised to make a practice of not revealing unnecessary information relating to security and privacy, even in those cases where there is no possibility of a threat. I am glad to tell you that I was resident in New London, no more than a mile from the Astronomy Guild Hall. My parents were delighted I could stay this year with someone they consider a member of the family.

As for who I met, they are all busy professionals, respected in their fields, and in a number of cases honoured by their Protectorate for their skills and service. It would be rude of me to expose them to time-consuming and needless inquiries that can have no bearing on my ability to teach or fulfill my other duties here.

As to your last, Madam Headmistress, surely you can't imagine I'd try and hide something that made the papers from you. He did escort me to Karoline Moon and Ptolemy Baddock's wedding. Quite the lovely affair it was, for everyone who was there.

Now, I know you've pressured us to have every thought as to propriety. We naturally consulted with trusted family on both sides, who could not imagine a more appropriate and proper outing. (And of course, since we were both invited in our own right, it would have been extremely odd not to attend with each other.)

We are, after all, still engaged to be married, and looking forward to that eventual moment, no matter what gossip might suggest.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-17 21:21:11](#)

*Re: Private message to Aurora Sinistra*

I am surprised at the advice you received. Really, I had thought your mother and father more sensible than that. That surely they'd encourage you - I assume you have told them the details - to

extract yourself from a tighter connection, rather than continue it.

Really, Sizzie, dear, this is ludicrous.

What can you provide more detail on then? You were not even very detailed about your projects. No details about your textbook discussions. Or - I don't even understand what this means, "the effects of inertia and gravitational attraction" or "the mechanisms of binary stars and other moving celestial bodies", or what was this other one, the "interaction of variables in the development of stars of the same class".

Kindly provide as much detail as you can, about whatever you can, or I will take steps.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#) at 2013-04-17 21:24:25**

*Re: Private message to Aurora Sinistra*

I am glad to provide as much detail on my research and professional obligations as you might desire.

It will take me a few days, however, since I would need to cover the fundamentals of the relevant aspects to make sure you could understand the actual research.



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#) at 2013-04-17 14:28:01**

*Private message to Josiah Peakes and Latimer Caldwell*

Gentlemen -

Honestly, I am so very frustrated, not only by the students, but by the staff. I do ask you, what would it take to find staff like dear Gwennie and Cordie? It is a subject I would like to devote a great deal of attention to this summer, among the other necessary tasks. I don't suppose you both could begin to develop a list of suitable replacement candidates to be considered?


I do not suppose we can budge Antonin unless Our Lord has other duties for him, but we must replace Defence at the least. On the others, I would like very much to find someone more obliging for Astronomy (for all Sizzie's infuriating Guild insists there isn't a

suitable alternative) and it would be as well to have a backup ready for Artithmancy and Runes - Septie has been most unpredictable recently.

Perhaps Potions as well: Horace has gotten very set in his ways, and perhaps a younger and more flexible mind might come round to our new and modern practices far more easily. And Transfiguration, well. Surely we could do better than a foreigner who persists in giving no hint of his real loyalties or goals.

On that note, I was reminded that the past methods for managing the YPL counsellors and the CCF simply won't do. I've had a discussion with a few of the committee, as well as the oversight board, and I am determined to simply make a selection from among those best suited. For the CCF, of course, I would allow them to go through the trial process (so deeply informative, some of those Ministry tests and questions) but we could start with a far more deliberately selected group than Sizzie allowed in. Breeding will out, honestly.



 **alt\_sirius** at [2013-04-17 15:21:30](#)  
(no subject)

Madam Umbridge, are you planning to start a gossip column in the *Prophet*? The *Hogwarts Beat*, perhaps? Surely that can be the only reason you insist on invading every possible pore of the lives within the

castle.

I can't imagine you ran the Ministry with this level of microscopic focus. Haven't you realised by now that the more you attempt to tighten your grip, which is already well beyond the unreasonable and into the deplorably nosy, the less your charges will trust you?


I wish I had any idea what your ultimate goal could be. It can't be to close the school altogether? Or is Hogwarts to become nothing more than a sham in which your favoured few are systematically brainwashed and penalised into becoming little pink clones of yourself? While the ones you clearly despise are systematically tortured until you can excuse packing them away to the camps, presumably.

But perhaps it gives you too much credit to suggest a plan, and a Final Solution to which you are the sole arbiter of who is and is not worthy. (Funny, we can think of someone else who thinks it's his

business to decide that kind of thing, can't we?) Perhaps you're just the most meddlesome busy-body and prig ever known to the Wizarding World.

Madam, you are so far out of line it's a wonder you're still alive.



 [alt\\_lucius](#) at [2013-04-17 16:39:13](#)

*Private Message to Dolores Umbridge and Latimer Caldwell*

Have only a few moments between luncheon and other meetings so shall make this brief:

Madam, what in Mordred's name do you mean with all these intrusions? Just what *do* you think you are doing?

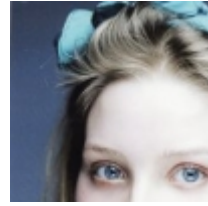
Our Lord may have His reasons for not incinerating you into a pile of pink dust but do not think His tolerance has not been tested, nor that it is unceasing. Particularly when it stirs the responses of a certain blight on our doorsteps.

Do not force me to pay you a personal visit. You would not be best pleased with the results.

**2013-04-17 09:47:00**

*Right then*

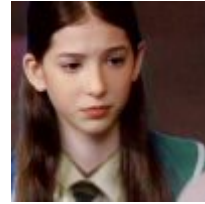
Time to be a Gryffindor.



 **alt\_lavender**

**2013-04-17 10:11:00**

*Private message to Professor  
Slughorn*



Sir,

I don't know if you're aware but Headmistress Umbridge has put some sort of hex on Pansy to comment on the unfortunate circumstances of my birth anytime she tries to talk to me (or about me). I guess she was cross that Pansy just stopped talking to me altogether because today anytime we're in the same room Pansy feels like she has to talk about it, to me and anyone else -- anyway it's a bit disruptive.

 **alt\_sally\_anne**

Given that I'm not allowed to brew potions anyway I'm wondering if it would be better if instead of coming to Potions class today I studied the book somewhere separate.


At the very least I'll need to watch over someone else's shoulder than Pansy's or it's going to be very disruptive and distracting to the rest of the class.

Please don't ask Umbridge to change the punishment, I'm fairly certain that will only make things worse.

It's supposed to be temporary, I think she'll be back to normal next week and we can carry on with having me observe in class. What do you think would be best today?

Thank you,  
Sally-Anne Perks



 **alt\_horace** at **2013-04-17 15:25:27**  
(no subject)

Miss Perks,

She what? Dear, oh dear.

No, I don't think you had better change your timetable. As it happens, given the restrictions she has placed upon you, I had thought to take a cauldron myself and ask you to assist me, rather

than Miss Parkinson.

Do you mean to say Miss Parkinson is unable to cease her invective in your presence? Entirely?

In that case, I believe the disruption to lessons ought to be resolved in another way. Kindly come to the lesson as usual.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-17 15:27:48](#)**  
(no subject)

She -- well, she tried really hard but even in class, she kept --

it didn't help that some people thought it was funny

to

I'll be there, sir.



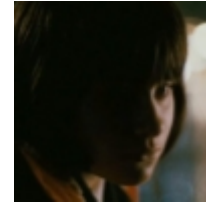
 **[alt\\_horace](#)** at **[2013-04-17 15:31:45](#)**  
(no subject)

Leave it to me, Miss Perks.

This too shall pass.

**[2013-04-17 11:16:00](#)**

*Private Message to Fred and George Weasley*



I can't believe one of you lowered yourself to kiss that half-blooded filth. How nasty. I hope you're suitably ashamed, and that you washed thoroughly after.

 [alt\\_pansy](#)



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **[2013-04-17 15:27:15](#)**  
(no subject)

This morning Madame Umbridge said that I ought to be sure to say what I think of the swotty kiss-arse whenever we're around each other. Especially in class. And morning classes were


I know this isn't

I wouldn't unless it were important.

Help.

Please.



 [alt\\_fred](#) at **[2013-04-17 15:56:07](#)**  
(no subject)


There's so much that we do that we should be ashamed of that we sometimes lose track.

Look.. We can tell that you're having a rough day. Maybe it would help if you met with George and me to give us a piece of your mind *personally*.

We'll look for you in the Great Hall at lunch, and we can go somewhere so you can scold us. All right?






 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-17 15:58:07](#)  
(no subject)

Okay.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-17 21:32:03](#)  
(no subject)

The French helped. And I had to jump up and down and hum a song backwards and write one word at a time.

So. I have a massive headache, but the

The.

Satchel.

Is.

Okay.

And I've sneezed on Greg twice today. And Blaise once. And I'm still too hoarse to say anything.

Thank you.

**2013-04-17 11:33:00**

*(no subject)*

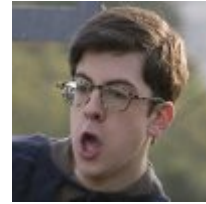
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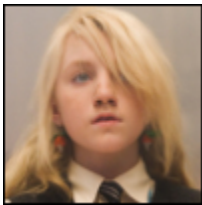
 [alt\\_linus](#)



 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-04-17 17:03:51](#)

*(no subject)*

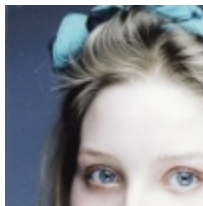
Are you all right? What did sh




 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-17 17:14:51](#)

*(no subject)*

The Headmistress has put a spell on him so that he cannot read or write.



 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-04-17 17:45:19](#)

*(no subject)*

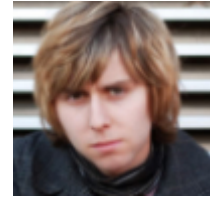
Oh, dear. How frustrating for him!

I'm sorry I was so I didn't.

Thanks for explaining.

**2013-04-17 11:55:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne*



Happy birthday.

I'm sure it's not a happy one, what, but congratulations on it, all the same.

 [alt\\_justin](#)

-Justin

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 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-17 22:24:45**  
(no subject)

It's been pretty awful, yeah.

Professor Dolohov gave me an antique book about healing potions, with notes in the margins someone wrote a hundred years ago. It's really lovely.

I'll be able to show it to Pansy tomorrow, and she'll be able to give me her gift then (did you see what Finnigan did?)

**2013-04-17 12:26:00**

*(no subject)*

Will the following students please stop in to see me at your earliest convenience:

Cassandra Calderwood  
Melinda Pennifold  
Jack Sloper  
Steven Capper  
Sally-Anne Perks  
Harry Marvolo  
Norma Stein



 **alt\_antonin**

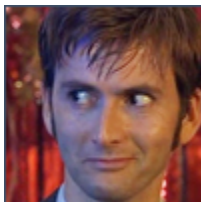
Additionally, from now until the OWLs and NEWTs, I will be conducting a series of review sessions for the essay portion of the exams, to provide information on how to construct a well-reasoned argument in answer to the questions on the Noble Arts that you will be asked. Lectures will be held Monday and Friday at lunch-time, in my classroom. Students in third, fourth or sixth years may also attend if they would like to begin their exam preparations early, although you may be asked to cede your seat to a fifth or seventh year should we reach the classroom's capacity.



 **alt\_antonin** at **2013-04-17 16:49:36**

*Private message to Barty*

I am going to bind that woman to the outer walls, remove her entrails slowly and feed them to the beasts in the Forest, and use her blood-covered body to teach the children an object lesson in how long you can keep someone alive without intestines.



 **alt\_crouch\_jr** at **2013-04-17 22:28:03**

*Re: Private message to Barty*

Reserve a front row space for me, Batya. I look forward to the spectacle.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-17 16:56:56](#)**

*Private Message to Narcissa and Lucius*

Milaya -- Lucius suggested we press you into service as chaperon to avoid further scandal. It is well past time we sit down with Miss Calderwood and find out, in detail, exactly what she believes has happened and whether she is complicit in the accusations against Raz or whether she, too, is a victim of that intolerable baggage's insatiable need to attempt to manipulate everything around her. Badly, I might add.

Are you both free at any point this weekend?



 **[alt\\_narcissa](#)** at **[2013-04-17 20:30:56](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Narcissa and Lucius*

Of course, dear. Simply name the time.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-18 13:51:44](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Narcissa and Lucius*

Shall we say Saturday at two?



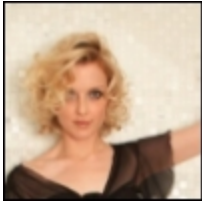
 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-17 17:04:45](#)**

*Private Message to Auri*

I have had enough of this.

Not only does the woman have the insufferable gall to attempt to assign me homework, not only has she cursed Miss Parkinson to be as cruel as possible and disruptive to those around her, but now I have been visited by Mr Moon, who has been cursed to illiteracy. I do not suppose she knows that we have both been encouraging (and relying upon) Mr Moon's talents for analysis, but it is damned inconvenient nonetheless.

I am done playing the long game.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-17 17:20:45](#)

*Re: Private Message to Auri*

Tosha -

Entirely intolerable.

Look. I'm willing to push things with her. About the disruption to teaching. ~~There were a couple of conversations, over hols, that. Oh, never mind the why.~~ I'm sure she won't like it, but I've had enough too. And I'd like to push the point at tonight's staff meeting, assuming she gives any opening at all.

(I am not brave. And I have no practice going against authority. But it turns out loyalty is perhaps enough of a substitute.)

Pansy - class this morning was miserable. And Crabbe and Goyle and Nott would *not* stop prodding at her, until I made them all shut up entirely.

As to Linus, he's now installed in my office, quite distressed. I've got class until 2, but I'll do what I can to settle him down and keep him distracted. (I left him with a projection and some music, and told him he could study the stars, and ask me about any he didn't remember when I got back.)



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-17 18:25:13](#)

*Re: Private Message to Auri*

Well, *I* thought it was a moderate and politely framed request for exactly what she's up to.

But did you see? She just cancelled the staff meeting. I, for one, would certainly like to discuss matters further with respected and thoughtful colleagues. Would you have a word with Septima and Horace, and I'll have a word with Pomona and Mina. Bathsheba and Irma too, maybe?

And as usual, I can't decide about Brutka, but Sally-Anne mentioned something this morning that makes me think it might be worth it in this case. That he was trying to make it better for the two of them, I mean.

I... I hope I don't regret this. I don't think I will.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-17 18:46:03](#)

*Re: Private Message to Auri*

I'll speak with Septima and Horace, and Bathsheba and Brutka as well. My quarters, after supper?

At this point I am ready to enlist everyone save Acton and Carpenter -- and I may be paying them a visit sometime this week to discuss when it is prudent to cut one's losses.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-17 18:53:02](#)

*Re: Private Message to Auri*

Your quarters, yes. I've plenty of baked goods, to go with. And if I could add Raz to your list rather than mine? I suspect I am about to need to do some very careful dancing around where and

how I spent my hols, and there's no reason to make things even harder there.

I'll do Irma, gladly.

And I wonder... if you had a word with the Bloody Baron, would he, perhaps, encourage Peeves for a change? In the right way? (I am feeling remarkably childish, really, but it would be some small satisfaction for a number of people.)



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-17 19:04:28](#)

*Re: Private Message to Auri*

Yes, of course I'll have a word with Raz.

I told her where to stuff her fucking homework. Or rather, I told her she needed to apply to Our

Lord for authorisation to know the details. I am hardly one to call anything childish. (I am desperately resisting the urge to taunt her on her post cancelling the meeting, but I'm certain she would lash out at the students if I did.)



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-17 20:23:27](#)

*Re: Private Message to Auri*

Consider this a virtual kick under the table, then?

I have had to go out and climb my stairs three times to get myself to calm down enough. And yes, treading very carefully, because the students do not deserve worse from her than they've already gotten.

I think I've an idea how to answer, though I wish I could manage your same appeal to authority. (Appeal to expert advice on security and privacy, however, will be making an appearance.)

Linus also asks if there's a magic to read things out loud to someone. I had a thought about a dictation quill, but I wasn't sure about the other.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-17 20:25:34](#)

*Re: Private Message to Auri*

Yes, send him by before supper. I've a few things that might suit from when I was laid up in bed.




 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-17 18:26:00](#)

*Re: Private Message to Auri*

Oh. And Linus insists I should thank you for him. (He is in my office, being - well, very stoic, really. Considering.)



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-17 17:54:49](#)

*(no subject)*

I'll stop by after Potions, Professor.






 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-17 20:27:34](#)  
(no subject)

I'll come this afternoon when you're done teaching the Theoretical class, if that's alright with you.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-17 21:29:01](#)  
*Private message to Professor Dolohov*

Thank you again for the book, sir. I will treasure it.

**2013-04-17 14:05:00**

*Private message to Mum and Dad*

Mum, Dad -

Madam Pinkness is being truly destructive. To teaching. To students. To trust and loyalty and the ability to work hard. To the things that matter most.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#)

I'm about to do something that may cause a great deal of trouble. For you, not just me, if she follows through on her threats. I know you said, that bad weekend in January, that it'd be all right if that happened. I - some things just need doing.

Forgive me?

I had to tell you first. Because you matter too. Mum, that story you told last week, about balancing different loyalties, and talking to Storm and Dittany on Friday. Just - I'm trying to do the best thing by the people who can't do it alone. And you've said you can manage.

I've held off because I love you, and I didn't want you paying for something I did. That's not fair. But it's past time to do what's right. I hope you understand

**2013-04-17 14:20:00**

*Tonight*

Tonight's staff meeting is cancelled. That is all.



 **alt\_umbridge**

**[2013-04-17 15:31:00](#)**

*Private message to Headmistress Umbridge*



 **[alt\\_seamus](#)**

I'm going through the parcels and mail in the owl room and there's something I just wanted to find out how to handle. It wouldn't normally be forbidden as it's not anything like food (it's a satchel and it's empty) but from the note apparently it's a birthday gift from Pansy Parkinson to Sally-Anne Perks and given the circumstances I'm wondering if it ought to not be delivered, or if we should hold it for an extra day or two, or if we should deliver it to Pansy Parkinson to give to Perks in person (if she cares to do so) or what, exactly, we should do with it?

Other than that I thought I'd let you know we're seeing a lot less food these days than we used to, and it's been a while since any of the letters said anything interesting. Although I've set aside one letter where I think they're complaining about you, but they used a different name to talk about you.

Thank you for this opportunity for service, Headmistress Umbridge.

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 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2013-04-17 20:38:55](#)**  
(no subject)

And I just had an idea about the parcel. Perhaps I should simply ask Parkinson what she'd like me to do with it? Assuming she reads her journal that might give me some useful guidance.



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-17 20:45:07](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, goodness. Why today of all days.

I do like your idea, Mr Finnigan. It would serve so very nicely in several directions.

As to the other material, I will have a look as soon as feasible. I do believe I'll need some assistance cross-referencing the holiday essays, however: there are quite a few places where I believe there are inconsistencies or entirely vague explanations. And of course,

once we have the weekly time charts, there will be a great deal for you all to review and comb through.



 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2013-04-17 20:45:59](#)**  
*(no subject)*

I look forward to assisting with that, Headmistress.

**2013-04-17 15:46:00**

*Oi, Parkinson.*

A parcel just arrived to your former mate, Sally-Anne. You must have ordered it before Monday as it says she's your best friend and you want to wish her a happy birthday. (I'm working in the room where we look at parcels, you know, to make sure no contraband comes in.)



 **alt\_seamus**

It's certainly a very nice gift. What do you want me to do with it? We can still deliver it if you want -- it's not contraband, after all. And it can get to her on her birthday, if you want. Just say the word!

---



 **alt\_seamus** at **2013-04-17 20:51:31**

*Private message to Padma Patil and Blaise Zabini*

I am really hoping Parkinson sees this because I think she will HAVE to answer and it'll be quite a laugh, so if you get a chance to make SURE she looks at her journal...

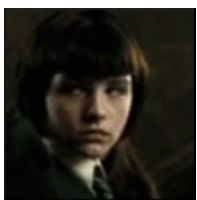



 **alt\_seamus** at **2013-04-17 20:56:12**

*Private message to Padma*

Also, in Potions today, Professor Slughorn pretended he wanted Perks as his own personal assistant to look over his shoulder while he made the potion, and he sent Parkinson into another room to read a book.

So disappointing. But she's the precise sort of arse-kisser that every teacher adores, so not really surprising. (Besides, she's in his House, and he favours the Slytherins.)



 **alt\_pansy** at **2013-04-17 21:05:18**

*(no subject)*

N


That

You

that halblooded FREAK OF NATURE shouldn't have been born in the first place and doesn't deserve to be here at Hogwarts she is NOT MY FRIEND AND I WISH SHE WAS DEAD AND THE FACT THAT HER FILTHY MOTHER SEDUCED HER FATHER IS NOT SOMETHING THAT OUGHT TO BE CELEBRATED AND I AM ASHAMED OF EVER CALLING HER MY FRIEND

and



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-17 21:06:06](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Je veux garder le cadeau

Je veux garder le cadeau

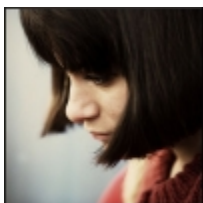
Je veux garder le cadeau




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-17 21:06:46](#)

*(no subject)*

I want to



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-17 21:07:05](#)

*(no subject)*

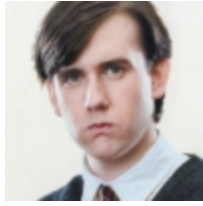
I want to keep the present for myself.




 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2013-04-17 21:08:24](#)

*(no subject)*

Good to know, Parkinson. I'll have the elves drop it off in your dorm room for you.



 **alt\_neville** at [2013-04-18 00:47:36](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

Seamus Finnegan, you stinking, heartless git.

~~Sometimes I'm sorry I ever bothered to Floo Professor Dolohov last December.~~

Ron. We need to do something about him. Between this and him tattling to Umbridge all the time...I'm sure he's the one who turned you in for curfew last night. Did you see he wrote her a private message?

You know, Fred and George asked me if I wanted them to sneak a dungbomb into his trunk. I'm almost tempted. Even if it's our room, too.

I suppose since it IS our room, no one would think we planted it ourselves.

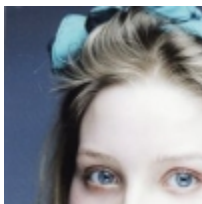


 **alt\_ron** at [2013-04-18 03:20:47](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

A dungbomb's not a bad idea, but he deserves loads worse.

Thomas, too. Did you know he squealed on Ross for helping Chadwick with his Charms homework last night? I don't think she was really showing him wand movements, even-- just using her wand to point things out in the textbook! And did you see him sat over in the corner of the common room again tonight, taking notes on stuff people're doing? What a git.



 **alt\_lavender** at [2013-04-17 22:21:15](#)

*Private Message to Seamus*

Really? It was funny one time but now it's just got tedious.

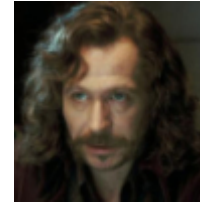


**2013-04-17 16:31:00**

*Order Only: Exodus*

That's it.

I know it's important to maintain the illusion that most of the ISS are dutiful, diligent and devoted denizens of the Protectorate and Hogwarts but honestly, how much longer are we going to let them endure that woman's nonsense?



 [alt\\_sirius](#)

Molly, I know we said they had to stay for their NEWTs but if Fred and George feel they need to take a stand by leaving, I say you should let them. (Fred, George, take note!) As for the others - pull them all out, I say. We had them at Grimmauld this past fortnight and it was perfectly successful. Emrys, it was better in that we were able to combine with a few of the Moddey kids as well. More like it ought to be.

I know, the halfbloods have to make it through their OWLs - but let's face it, the way things are going, that's not going to do them any bloody good except maybe keeping them out of the camps. And if they joined the Order and lived here at Grimmauld, they wouldn't even need to fear being sent there, anyway. For sure we ought to leave it up to them if they stay once they've taken their O.W.L.s and there's nothing holding them to their lessons.

Every day we leave them in the hands of that malevolent whale they are in danger. Danger that is probably just as bad as anything Carrow ever did, maybe worse in some ways. And we tolerated that all that time because there wasn't an alternative while so many of them were so young. But we don't have to tolerate it now. She can't even claim the same protections as a Death Eater, for Circe's sake. And we're leaving our best hopes of success to have to turn to the likes of Antonin motherfucking DOLOHOV for their own safety and any shred of education they might be salvaging from this waste of a year.

Pull them out, I say. Or we join up with Albus and Sniv Snape there at school and put a stop to her ourselves.

---



 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-04-17 21:11:27](#)  
(no subject)


Sirius - it is very grim, I admit. (And worse, apparently: she's hexed another young man so he can't read or write at all, for three days, so Auri tells me.)

Give us an evening though: there is to be quite a gathering of interested staff to see what we can do to mitigate more, or to find some better leverage.

(Auri got a house-elf about it to me a few minutes ago: apparently we have accumulated even more since our meeting over hols, and it is to include everyone but Acton, Carpenter, and Hooch, who are still firmly in certain pink pockets. Apparently neither Auri nor Antonin can figure out what to make of Brutka, which rather amuses me in its small way. Not Milland, sorry, Severus, but everyone still thinks you on her side as well. Might I drop a word in an ear or two about the fact you are trying to mitigate? Or is that too much of a risk?)

As to where - well. Antonin Dolohov has offered his rooms, and no matter what else one thinks of the man, I suspect that Dolores will not directly provoke his defences. At least if she does, we will have a resolution to our problem.



 [alt\\_frank](#) at [2013-04-17 21:20:32](#)  
(no subject)

right.

let us know what they say.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-18 17:26:35](#)  
(no subject)

I do not think it wise to call much attention to me -- Dolohov and Lestrangle must not be allowed to look too closely.




 **[alt\\_gredforge](#)** at **[2013-04-18 01:30:22](#)**  
(no subject)

As long as some of our crew are here, we don't feel as though we can abandon them. We were able to render some assistance to Parkinson today, for example. She came to us in desperation over that ruddy spell that Umbridge put on her, the one that made her cuss out Perks. We tested the parameters, and gave her some suggestions for holding it at bay, but we guess Umbridge strengthened it even further when she reapplied it this morning, so not much worked. We ended up giving her two handkerchiefs: one that made her sneeze when she held it up to her nose, and the other one made the sneezing stop. (We told her to sneeze into the face of anyone baiting her to rag on Perks.) Then we took her to Snape, and he put another spell on her to make her really hoarse.

Things are definitely getting worse, though, and we're all worried.

Honestly, Hogwarts has never felt like this before.




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2013-04-18 03:43:09](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you for the update, Fred and George. And it's good to know you were able to provide a bit of a buffer.

I agree that things seem to be getting markedly worse there. Let's wait on Pomona's report before deciding on what would be the next step.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-04-18 02:25:01](#)**  
(no subject)


I spent the afternoon trying to work things from the Ministry angle (I am Purity Control's liaison to Education and Public Information, and I might as well make use of that fact). I managed to glean that Massopust was away for off-site meetings this afternoon--it's never a good scene when I run into him, since he loathes me--and so I stopped by to see if I could find out what sort of support Umbridge has with department management.

I received a few hints (this has been backed up by my analysts) that the Division Director of Education, Latimer Caldwell, is certainly allied with her. You may have noticed that she writes him private messages all the time. I spoke with Helena Provim, of OWL/NEWT oversight (she works with YPL, too), and she's been getting an earful over the Easter holiday from outraged and worried parents about the necessity for tutors. She then passed me on to her supervisor, Parthenope York. Parthenope seems to be quite the charming old battle-axe. Her method of becoming acquainted was to pepper me with a barrage of questions about my family and background and then work out the genealogical ties to the people she knows. (Once she learned that my brother Ron was roommates with Neville Longbottom, she warmed up noticeably: she was roommates with Augusta Longbottom, and apparently they still correspond regularly. Perhaps that is a tie which we can use?)

It turns out that Gilbert Morrison, who is just under Latimer Caldwell, is her nephew. Gilbert had left for the day by the time our conversation ended, but she promised to drop a word in his ear, and I'll try to touch base with him later this week.

So, the upshot: Umbridge has the head of the department in her pocket, more or less, but the people underneath him are growing alarmed about the situation. We should definitely use that.




 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-18 02:30:41](#)  
(no subject)

I'm dreadfully torn. I'm so angry that this woman has apparently set out to destroy the Hogwarts we all knew. I don't want to abandon it to her! I do want the children to finish school; I'm worried about their futures. But you're right, Sirius, I'm afraid it is getting dangerous for them.

I'd like to hear what Pomona learned at the meeting.




 **alt\_alice** at [2013-04-18 04:02:04](#)  
(no subject)

If we are looking to remove the ISS, it'd be a fairly large-scale move. Whereas Fred and George could presumably leave school and get work without too much disruption even without NEWTs, pulling the younger ones out en mass would raise a great deal more suspicion, and I see very few solutions other than moving them to Moddey full time, which would mean we'd most likely have to bring in Molly, Bill, Charlie, and Augusta for good measure.

We could do it. It is an option. And I'd be willing to ask the ISS to consider that option. I just think our best choice right now is to try and address things at the source first. We've got to see if sorting out the blackmail will do the trick, but that needs to move faster. Severus, can you see what you can find?

And at this point, I am not as adverse to using whatever methods necessary to remove her from power. As long as they're carefully done, and we secure solid alibis for Poppy and Minerva. I wonder what sort of safeguards she has in place for her personal safety.



 **alt\_lupin** at [2013-04-18 04:32:22](#)  
(no subject)

Moving the entire Institute now would raise quite a few suspicions, it's true. If they can hold out until the end of the year, the OWL students could opt not to return for NEWTs and probably no one would look too closely. (Or maybe I'm being overly optimistic about that. Pomona, what sort of response do you think it would get if our OWL students all decided not to return after their exams?)

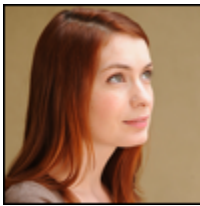
Of course, if someone deals with that horrific nightmare of an alleged Headmistress before next autumn that should make things a great deal safer.




 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-04-18 13:18:25](#)  
(no subject)

I think it would raise more than a few eyebrows. Even without the idiotic requirements Umbridge has put in, there is still rather a lot of tracking done on students. I think Bill's very right that you could not remove some of the Weasleys without all of them going into hiding, though there are probably a few students who could slip through the cracks somehow.

From the sound of it, I do think that something will give before next autumn. It's just a matter of when. And what. And who.




 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-18 13:21:18](#)  
(no subject)

We might be able to handle Sally-Anne, Ron, and Neville quietly leaving after OWLs, as well as Evelyn and Luna eventually, but I'd imagine Justin's got a rather different set of expectations on him, as does Pansy, Hydra, and Harry. And Draco Malfoy, if they end up deciding to bring him on. And Susan Bones has family who would have to be taken into account.

If we could extract a few without raising too many eyebrows, then that's certainly a better option than pulling everyone in, but I wouldn't want to make that sort of move unless the entire ISS was behind it, as we'd be asking an awful lot of those who would be in less of a position to leave.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-18 14:25:51](#)  
(no subject)

I'm not talking about pulling them out of society, Alice. I'm talking about relieving them from having to attend school.

Once the halfbloods pass their O.W.L.s, no one cares if they go on for N.E.W.T.s and from Dora's experience it doesn't much matter even if they do stay. They can withdraw from school to make their own way and no one has to know they're continuing their education in secret. No one has to move away or go into hiding -

just take a stand about the state of Hogwarts' leadership. I doubt anyone on the Council would be surprised. In fact, they might welcome the ammunition that would come from a walk-out.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-18 14:42:39](#)

*(no subject)*

Yes, that's what I meant.

That Sally-Anne, Ron, and Neville could more easily leave school and get work, and we wouldn't have to pull the Weasleys or send anyone into hiding.

The ISS would have to be very much a part of the conversation, as it's a big decision to make either way -- and those who stayed would have to weigh what they'd be staying for.

We've been criticised by the ISS for not taking into account the group as a whole in the past -- the fact that we gave portkeys to Hermione, Neville, and Evelyn, but not to Ron even though he was arguably at just as high a risk as Neville and Evelyn was a specific sticking point. So I think that involving them in the process will be an important step to makes sure that if we do provide chances for some to leave and not others, it's clear as to why, and they have the ability to make those decisions too.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-18 13:23:20](#)

*(no subject)*

Perhaps it should be us.

I'd rather we control the circumstances and be able to deflect as much attention away from Poppy and Minerva than wait for someone else to get up the nerve. And it's not as if she's holding anything over our collective heads.



 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-04-18 14:35:23](#)

*(no subject)*

I'd very much like to hear what Severus has to say on that.

It did come up, last night, that various of us are

certain she's using some of the portraits to her advantage. And that's a tricky thing to work around. (We do have tutors coming and going at the moment, so there is some more possibility than there has been.)

The other part is that I've no idea what kind of defences she has in place. Certainly some (since she thought ahead about the accusations and other steps if something did happen to her). It's very hard to tell her level of skill: some things, she has a very sharp wand, others she seems to entirely be ignorant of.




 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-18 21:05:00](#)  
(no subject)

I have identified multiple points at which I could have dealt with the problem easily — the woman takes very few personal precautions. A coating of poison rubbed into her teacup in advance of supper and allowed to dry would be the easiest thing in the world, and I have knowledge of several that would mimic natural causes.

(An additional benefit would be that at supper, should the wrong person grab any teacup so prepared, it would be Dolohov or Lestrage. I would not weep if either were to accidentally succumb.)



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-18 11:48:47](#)  
(no subject)

Well, yes, we could do it. And I agree that it would mean pulling in the rest of the Weasleys who are in the Order, but think, Alice: If I'm pulled in, that would drastically affect our mission to the muggleborn, and decimate our intelligence-gathering at the Ministry. We'd lose all the networks I've made, or at least they'd become much more dangerous and difficult to tap. Other than Tonks, Nick would be our chief contact left. Not that he isn't doing a spiffing job, but he isn't positioned very strategically yet.


If Charlie's pulled in, we lose our only potential window to what's happening with the wards.

I agree about the danger to the kids, and Merlin knows, I don't



want to lose any of them. But bringing the rest of us Weasleys in would also be a huge blow.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-18 14:22:18](#)  
(no subject)


It wouldn't have to be all or nothing, Bill. It wouldn't have to be a renunciation of the Protectorate for the whole family, or even all of the Institute. And it wouldn't have to result in everyone going into hiding at Moddey.

Molly could simply say that she no longer thinks the school's leadership is aligned to the Protector and she's pulling her kids out to finish their education privately. We'd handle the teaching in secret just as we did over the holidays.

If Pomona's right and things do change by summer, then that's different. But if it looks for one second like whomever they put in place is going to be anything like that bint, then we should consider telling them they don't have to come back at all.

And it's only the halfbloods who'd have to worry about disappearing, and that's only if they don't pass with a sufficient number of O.W.L.s. It seems to me that no one much cares what happens to them after that.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-18 14:41:43](#)  
(no subject)

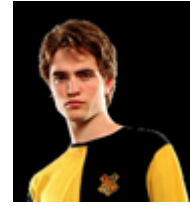
And even then, Susan Bones and Justin are in a different sort of position, aren't they?

Justin's defection makes him a public figure, which means that he'd be under a great deal of pressure to stay, and although Susan is technically a halfblood, she's got family support rather than fostering.

We certainly ought to give them the choice, however.

**2013-04-17 17:39:00**

*Private Message to Professors Dolohov and Siz*



 **alt\_cedric**

Professors,

I know that he has extensive detentions with the both of you and that he respects and admires your advice, so I was wondering if given his present circumstances either of you know Mr Moon's whereabouts?

I'd ask him in the journals myself, but well we knew that wouldn't work today.

I have an idea he should now feel ethically free and entirely capable of helping with even given his present difficulties.

I am presently in the sett, if he knocks I'll come out to him.



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-04-17 21:50:56**  
(no subject)

Indeed I do. He is currently up in my office. To Professor Dolohov has an idea to help him out, and I was going to send him down there before supper, but - hmm. Shall I send him back to the workroom, here?

I think he'd rather not be out in public more than necessary.

(I have the means to supply you both with supper, if that's a concern at all.)



 **alt\_cedric** at **2013-04-17 21:56:57**  
(no subject)

I don't believe this is so urgent as to miss supper or for him to seek any sort of remedy. However, if he would rather not attend supper in the Great Hall and has had the chance to talk to Professor Dolohov we could meet earlier than after supper. I would like to pick his brains about as many of the exact details of punishments administered and instructions the "Junior Council" received. I suspect that a full and

detailed comparison of the punishments under Headmistress McGonagall and Umbridge would be ... illuminating.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-17 22:04:50](#)  
(no subject)

He says he'd rather avoid the Great Hall, so I'll send him down, and you can come find him in the work room when you're ready. I think that would be quite illuminating, yes.

I, hmm. How to say this. I'll be occupied in some relevant discussions along similar lines from seven until whenever we finish, but you can journal if you need something.

And if Miss Parkinson or Miss Perks comes looking for me, would you find them somewhere comfortable in the workroom? (Since I'd rather not leave the office or classroom wards open.)



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-17 22:33:15](#)  
(no subject)

I would be happy to include either one of them in this discussion, though I think it would be better if it weren't both. If they should both show up I'll keep them separate and let you know by journal.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-17 22:50:26](#)  
(no subject)

It wasn't that so much as - well, as I said to Linus just now, my tower seems to have become a home for wayward victims of our current Headmistress tonight. I suspect only one of them would show up, I just don't know which.

(I am very glad indeed that it's apparently the last day for the two of them. I know it's been exceedingly difficult). Right. I'm about to head down elsewhere: journal if there's something urgent.

Linus also says that if Miss Brown comes looking for him, he'd like her to be able to join in and chat. I'm fine with that as well.

**2013-04-17 18:46:00**

*Private Message to Pomona Sprout and Antonin Dolohov*

I have the next shipment of supplement here and would be pleased to pass it along in whatever way would be most convenient.



 **alt\_poppy**

Antonin, thank you for seeing to the invoice in advance. That has expedited matters.

---



 **alt\_pomona** at **2013-04-18 01:50:41**  
(no subject)

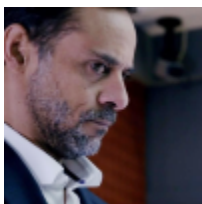
Sorry, Poppy - we've just now finished some other necessary discussion.

How about I come out to Tilda's tomorrow afternoon, and bring things back then? And I can fill you in on the meeting we just had, as well - we very much missed your presence. And Minerva's.



 **alt\_poppy** at **2013-04-18 04:02:06**  
(no subject)

Excellent. I'll let Tilda know to expect you for tea.



 **alt\_antonin** at **2013-04-18 13:39:24**  
(no subject)

You are quite welcome; I'm happy to help.

**2013-04-17 21:52:00**

*(no subject)*

she's feeling the pressure. evidence: cancelled staff meeting. keep up operation white noise and protect your fellow students.



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-17 22:47:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good:  
Linus Moon*

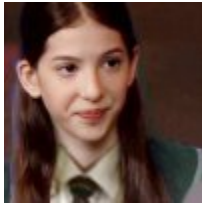


 [alt\\_luna](#)

He came back to our Common Room and sat with me for awhile, before heading out to Astronomy. I tried to cheer him up by going over notes with him on Care of Magical Creatures and drawing sketches for him he could use for revising for next week's test. He was really quite grateful.

It's so cruel. You just don't do that. Particularly to a Ravenclaw.


---



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-18 04:06:54**  
(no subject)

'Cruel' and 'awful' and 'you just don't do that to people' would sort of sum up Madam Umbridge's 'to-do' list, wouldn't you agree?



 [alt\\_luna](#) at **2013-04-18 04:25:02**  
(no subject)

I would, absolutely.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-18 04:16:47**  
*Private message to Luna*

Thank you for the drawing and the card.


The picture really looks like Sebastian. You really draw beautifully.



 [alt\\_luna](#) at **2013-04-18 04:19:25**  
*Re: Private message to Luna*

I'm glad you liked it. I know it's not been the best birthday. I hope tomorrow is better.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-18 04:17:25](#)

*(no subject)*

Lavender Brown dashed through the Gryffindor Common Room tonight with her head down, trying to hide her face, and went right up to her room. Evelyn reckons she might have been crying a little but trying

not to show it.



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-18 04:24:41](#)

*(no subject)*

Oh, I'm sorry to hear it. I'll have to say something kind to her tomorrow. That sort of spell would certainly be upsetting to her; she quite likes being pretty.

Linus talked about her a bit tonight, and he seemed more concerned about her than he was about himself. It was really quite sweet.

**2013-04-17 23:29:00**

*(no subject)*

SHES MAKING PARENTS AND THE COUNCIL  
ANGRY ALL SHE NEEDS IS A LITTLE PUSH  
LETS STEP IT UP AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO  
TO HELP HER OUT THE DOOR



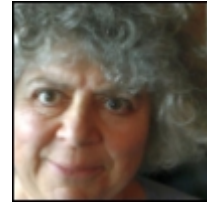
 [alt\\_galleon](#)



**2013-04-17 23:41:00**

*Order Only : Staff meeting*

Since Remus is not convenient to do this, and I am quite sure Albus won't, bear with me.



**Meeting Minutes**

Date: April 17, 1996

Location: Antonin Dolohov's rooms.

 [alt\\_pomona](#)

Parties present: Bathsheba Babbling, Albus (David Brutka), Antonin Dolohov, Mina Grubbly-Plank, Rabastan Lestrangle, Irma Pince, Aurora Sinistra, Horace Slughorn, Pomona Sprout, Septima Vector.

Parties absent and much missed: Minerva McGonagall, Poppy Pomfrey

Parties absent and entirely not invited: Dolores Umbridge (there are no words), Gwendolyn Acton (~~toady~~)(toady), Cuthbert Binns (ghost, no point), Cordelia Carpenter (toady), Rolanda Hooch (toady), Luxovius Kerr (untrustworthy healer), Carolus Milland (double agent).

**Treasurer's report**

We don't precisely have a treasury, but it was made clear by parties with substantial vaults that they were glad to throw galleons at whatever was needed. (I must say, that's rather a different view of the world to our usual.)

**Review of previous meeting**

Since we had several new people present (Albus, Babbling, and Mina) and it seemed useful, we covered some of what we'd talked about a fortnight ago at Horace's home, namely:

- A brief discussion of how Umbridge got power in the first place, and some of where she seems to have allies. (Marston Strangeweale - Death Eater - and Latimer Caldwell, Division Director of Education at the Ministry.)

- The specifics of the accusations against Rabastan (we did not cover this in detail, I filled in Bathsheba and Mina in whispers and notes.)

- That 'Our Lord' (naturally, in that company) has reasons for leaving Dolores where she is right now, but that he would not object if the staff pushed back, and that Antonin did not expect the matter to drag out forever, at any rate. (The blasted man would not elaborate,

however.)

- That our general plan was to fix the places we could, connect with those former students and connections we all have, and see what we could do.

### **Food**

After our previous meeting, Poppy and I arranged to order a variety of nutritional supplements and powders that the elves here could add to juice and food for those students who are not getting enough to eat under Umbridge's seating. Poppy just let us know the next shipment arrived so I thanked Antonin for paying for it up front, as it expedited things substantially. (The quantities we need for the school are no small matter.)

Several parties made it clear they were also doing what they could to get more substantial food to at least some students, but obviously that is limited in scope.

### **Punishments**

What brought on the current crisis was that Umbridge has instituted a great many unusually harsh punishments, including those that have disrupted the learning of other students or had a significant impact on exams.

Despite Horace protesting again, Miss Perks is still not allowed to brew potions until after OWLs. (He is, he says, taking every step to allow her to learn all she can, and of course, we're ahead of him there.) She cursed Miss Parkinson to say foul things to Miss Perks (that is over tonight, I understand it). She has cursed one student (Miss Brown) with ugliness, and another (Mr Moon) with being unable to read or write. (He's one of Septima's - a Ravenclaw's Ravenclaw - and she was irate.) We're quite worried about what's next.

We are all determined to do what we can to alleviate the actual punishments as much as we can, and various people are spreading the word to students who can make use of that. Some things we can't undo entirely - the risk is too great, or the magic too unpredictable - but we think we can at least ease it enough in most cases.

### **Removing Umbridge**

Antonin noted that he'd had a firecall from Lucius Malfoy, who was furious. There is some work afoot to call Umbridge to account (he translated after Auri coughed meaningfully, and clarified that that

meant calling her into Court and asking Umbridge to explain herself.) However, he didn't think that would be immediate - there's apparently other matters that our local usurper considers more important.

Auri also mentioned that students - starting with Mr Diggory and Mr Moon - were planning to do some work to list and classify punishments given out so far, in hopes that the data might be useful to those who could make a clearer petition of mistreatment and abuse.

We then touched on the accusations against Rabastan, and Antonin said he had plans to talk to Miss Calderwood (with Narcissa Malfoy as chaperone, I gather!) this weekend. A large part of the issue is that Umbridge has been preventing that kind of access.

Septima said that she had been provided with a charm-locked box with what she was told were additional accusations, and that it was to be opened if something happened to Dolores. Septima was sure this was neither the only box nor the only type of failsafe. We mutually decided that forcing it open just yet - before we had the other pieces in place - was too much risk of tipping our hand, but we have it in reserve. Antonin and Rabastan, however, are likely to go examine it further, and see what they can learn. Albus offered as well, and I think Irma had a few ideas.

### **Removing students**

I did ask - very cautiously - about that. I said I'd heard from a few concerned parents wondering if it might not be better to remove students, at least until it's resolved.

There was rather a lot of silence at that, but then Septima picked it up, and talked about the current legal requirements (When - well, I asked why she had it at the tip of her brain, and she admitted to knowing about Thomas Capper earlier this winter and wanting to prevent anything like that again. That was news to at least a few.)

When we finally regrouped, she made it clear that anyone who left might well not be allowed back to take exams, and that it would drastically impact their future chances - well, anywhere. She said that while the current situation was abysmal, she - and we all agreed - was willing to accept a lower standard of exam pass for continuation for the NEWT, if the cause was clearly due to Umbridge meddling. That doesn't make *our* question any easier, but there you are.

(If you ask me, we ought to ask the Institute whether they want to

stay at school and tell them the implications. We clearly have many more resilient and creative students among the student body than I'd realised, hearing various stories.)


### **Remaining discussion**

We then devolved into discussion about managing things ourselves - we all, it turns out, had similar but different approaches to her demands that we detail our time. Horace turned in his gastric diary rather than give her a proper account. Antonin refused to submit anything at all (and told her to apply to his lord and master if she needed details.)

I wrote up a great many plant details, and implied I was off rambling when I was at 12GP. Auri came up with code words (the one I remember is about 'study of inertia and gravitational pull' for having a nap). Mina went into many details about owl breeding. Septima - her sense of humour is clearly returning - apparently did the entire thing in arithmantic calculations and descriptions, and so on.

That's the gist, my dears, but if you have any specific questions I can try to supply more details.



 **alt\_alice** at **2013-04-18 04:16:28**  
(no subject)

Thank you, Pomona. We'll propose withdrawal to the ISS to see what they think. And it's good to see some forward movement on the blackmail material -- although anything we could to do move that forward more quickly would be good.

I wonder what his reasons are for leaving her in power?

Did Dolohov give any sort of hint at all?



 **alt\_pomona** at **2013-04-18 04:22:25**  
(no subject)


As to his reasons, no. I could try and have a more private word and see if that got anywhere.

Antonin always gives the impression there are things he's not saying, but in this case, I can't tell if it's because he agrees, disagrees, or what. Or whether that he might have told some people

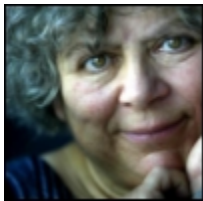
there, but not everyone.


It was good to see so many people come over to sense and reason, though. And others extending a bit of trust and good faith. It's been dreadfully hard to have the staff as divided as we have been.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-18 04:38:48](#)  
(no subject)

Did it sound like any of the Death Eaters were inclined to make their skill with Dark Arts and complete lack of moral compunctions useful and simply *kill her in her sleep* some evening?



 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-04-18 13:13:09](#)  
(no subject)

That's the problem of the failsafes, Remus. Umbridge told Rabastan she had them, and that if anything happened to her, a number of further accusations against him would come to light. They have been holding their collective hands for his sake.

And then after that, their lord and master indicated he didn't want them to interfere with Umbridge. That aspect is, apparently, wilting rapidly.

And honestly, I've said it before. For all he is what he is, we could do a great deal worse for a Defence teacher than Rabastan.

Septima telling us about that box is the first hint either Antonin or Rabastan had heard of exactly what form the failsafe might look like, so if we can break that, I suspect they'll be a lot more willing to act.

**2013-04-18 00:13:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*  
*Private Message to Sally Anne Perks*



I hope today was better than you thought it would be.

And there were some nice bits, weren't there?


 [alt\\_ron](#)

We can celebrate again as soon as Fisheye's right in her head again, yeah?

Anywiz, I reckon you've got back to Slytherin by now. I'm already in bed.


See you in the morning, I guess.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-18 14:17:24**  
(no subject)

There were some nice bits. Thank you for the present.

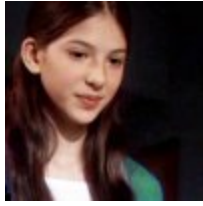


 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-04-18 15:37:48**  
(no subject)

Yeah. I hope you like them. I mean, they're just playing cards. But I thought they were nift.

Pansy seems like she's better. You don't think Umbridge will just get hacked off all over again when she reads what Pansy wrote, do you?

Are you okay about, y'know... I mean, I know she didn't want to say any of it, but... it's a good thing I won't see her until Creatures this afternoon. It's good that Gryffindor's got Dolohov's lesson over lunch today. I just... don't know if I can talk to her yet.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-18 15:41:18](#)**  
(no subject)

They are nift. I like how subtle they are. Half the time it looks like the pictures are holding still and then you'll catch one of them winking at you, or ruffling its feathers or something.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-18 15:44:33](#)**  
(no subject)

And about Pansy, I'm just glad to have her back. She couldn't help what she said any more than you could stop yourself falling all over to apologise to Draco that time. Or replying to Auror Crouch and Director Selwyn that other time.

I don't know what will happen if Umbridge gets hacked off. It's not any worse than anything Harry's said but Pansy's not Harry.

**2013-04-18 09:23:00**

*(no subject)*

I'd like to apologise for the disruptions I provided in class yesterday. I know this is a stressful time for everyone preparing for OWLs, and I certainly didn't make it easy for everyone else to learn.



 [alt\\_pansy](#)

The punishment that was placed on me by Madame Umbridge was that I was placed under Imperius and given orders that I was to treat Sally-Anne in a way deserving of her station, and that I was to talk about how she was inferior whenever talking about her or to her. On the last day of the punishment, I was to say these things whenever we were in proximity, which meant that regardless of what I intended or felt, I didn't have control over what I said and when.

I received this punishment because I spent my Easter hols revising with Sally-Anne. Madame Umbridge thought I needed a lesson in propriety as a result. Thank you, Madame Umbridge. I certainly learned a great deal.



---

 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-18 13:39:37**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

It's done.

Unless she decides to put it back on again.

I wanted to wait until after breakfast just to make sure.

I'm so very sorry.

I was terrified that I'd say something about Sally-Anne's mum, or the lock, or what we'd done over hols, because it just came spilling out in some sort of horrid stream and every time I tried to stop it, it got worse.

But I didn't.

I said a lot of things that were awful, and wrong, and horrid, but at least I didn't do that.





 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-18 13:45:36](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Oh. And last night, Cedric and Linus and I started working on a list of her punishments to document them for the Board. It was a bit of a challenge, but we avoided mentioning Sally-Anne, and I took notes while Linus talked.

I think he might be someone to add to the galleon list. Maybe.

Anyways. If anyone has anything they'd like to add, that would be useful. Evelyn, Hydra, Luna, I didn't know as much about what she's done to the younger years, so that'd be helpful.




 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-18 16:43:48](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Mmm. I'm really not sure about Linus. He's very clever, and that would be useful.

But some of the things he's said about Professor Dolohov makes me think he wants very much to impress him. I'm not sure what effect that would have on his loyalties.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-18 16:54:59](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

He doesn't like Umbridge. He told me she doesn't have a logical bone in her body. And he's been trying to help the halfblooded students with revision.

I think we can work on the other stuff, but it's a start.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-18 16:36:11](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

You didn't slip in any way on the information you were protecting for us, and that can't have been easy. You should be proud that you managed that

It's good to have you back.

Dudley says 'hello.'



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-18 16:41:14](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Tell him 'hello' back.

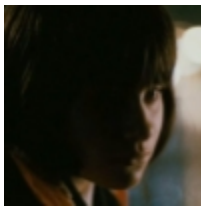
And that what he said made me laugh.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-18 16:45:37](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I will. He's really good at that. Making people laugh.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-18 13:42:45](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne Perks Who Is My Best Friend*

I kept trying to say that I didn't mean it, and that I was sorry, and it twisted everything into knots.

Please forgive me?

I didn't mean a single word. And every time I'd say something, it was like I was screaming on the inside. Because it was so very wrong.

I am so sorry about your birthday.

I've missed you so much.

Oh, Sally-Anne.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-18 14:16:25](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne Perks Who Is My Best Fri*

I knew you didn't mean it and there's nothing to forgive, that was Umbridge who did it and not you.

I missed you too.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-18 14:19:57](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne Perks Who Is My Best Fri*

I feel so weak and stupid for not being able to fight it.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-18 14:23:41](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne Perks Who Is My Best Fri*

That's how she wanted you to feel. That was part of the punishment.

Hardly anyone can resist the Imperius Curse, it's really REALLY hard, that's why you need a license to put it on people and why it used to be 'unforgivable.'

You know Ron couldn't fight it either, when he's had compulsion hexes put on him that were a lot less serious than Imperius. Or Neville, when Harry put the Invictus Jinx on him first year. Or Hermione when Draco cursed her to say 'master' at the end of every sentence no matter who she was talking to.

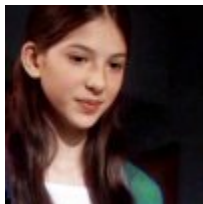


 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-18 14:22:57](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne Perks Who Is My Best Fri*

I've got your present upstairs.

And after this term is over, I'm going to give you the best belated birthday party in the history of belated birthdays.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-18 14:24:31](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Sally-Anne Perks Who Is My Best Fri*

Okay.

That'll be brilliant.



 **alt\_pansy** at **2013-04-18 16:40:24**

*Private Message to Professor Dolohov*

Dear Antonin Nikolaevich;

Thank you for your support and guidance. I appreciate your presence at Hogwarts, and feel truly grateful for the opportunity to be taught by you. I've learned so very much from you, both in the classroom and outside of it, and I hold you in the highest possible esteem.

With all fondness,

Pansy Parkinson.



 **alt\_antonin** at **2013-04-18 21:03:43**

*Re: Private Message to Professor Dolohov*

Thank you, Miss Parkinson, and I must return the compliments; you are a delight to have as a student. I am only sorry I could not help you further without risking greater retaliation against you.

You may, however, wish to let your compatriots know that should they become targets of our -- esteemed -- Headmistress's disproportionate sense of alleged justice, they should see me, and I will do what I might.



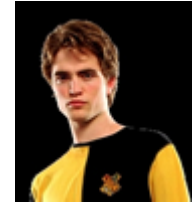
 **alt\_pansy** at **2013-04-18 21:11:05**

*Re: Private Message to Professor Dolohov*

I shall, sir.

**[2013-04-18 22:15:00](#)**

*To Headmistress Umbridge*



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)**

Headmistress,

I have been invited by Minister Selwyn to interview with Mr Cantervale of the International Wizarding Cooperation -- Sport department concerning a summer position for 'promising young wizards'. This would be a wonderful opportunity for me to build my resume and launch my career.

Unfortunately as this is a summer position the interviews need to be as soon as possible to allow the selected candidate to begin immediately after we leave school. I therefore need permission leave the grounds by floo next Tuesday morning to arrive for my interview at nine o'clock sharp. I have no obligations until later in the day and no classes scheduled at that time.

May I please have permission to leave the grounds?



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-19 14:30:35](#)**

*(no subject)*

Honestly, Mr Diggory, I have quite a number of other urgent matters on my plate. And whose floo, pray tell, were you expecting to use for this?

That said, if you can gain permission for use of a floo, and if you complete form F329-Q to explain your reasons for absence, and form V928-A to explain the variance in your schedule, I suppose I might allow it. You will need to have Cantervale (and anyone else you meet with) countersign form V932-B before you return. You can get copies of all three from the HJC lounge: they will be in general use for the rest of the school shortly.

One would think that a Prefect would know to comport himself better than to disrupt, disarrange, or disturb normal school schedule. If this is an example of what is considered proper behaviour among Prefects these days, perhaps I should reconsider the institution entirely.



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2013-04-19 18:08:59](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you, I will go to the HJC lounge shortly and fill out the forms.

Should I just follow this same procedure for the other interviews and tryouts I am trying to arrange? They are most likely to be Saturday mornings.

I carefully scheduled this for a time that it did not disrupt any school functions or any of my classes and I am on top of my revision schedule, as you well know from my detailed daily schedules.




 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-19 18:15:15](#)**  
(no subject)

Exactly how many of these do you expect to need? Surely you understand this places an unconscionable burden on Miss Pennifold, and so on.

Submit form F329-Q to me as soon as possible for each absence you would like to request, and I will review them individually and determine which ones are a suitable use of your time.

Knowledge is efficiency, after all.



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2013-04-19 19:55:55](#)**  
*Private Message to Headmistress Umbridge*


Two more definitely. We just need to finalize which Saturday mornings I will be Flooing to tryout for the Wasps and the Tornadoes. The 11th and 25th of May are the tentative dates for them, respectively.

However those dates are not yet confirmed so I won't be filling out the paperwork at this time.

If anyone else expresses an interest I may need to schedule another tryout, but those are the only two left that have already expressed an interest that I couldn't schedule over the holidays.

If teams make offers I might have to leave for contract negotiations.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-19 19:56:57](#)

*Re: Private Message to Headmistress Umbridge*

I trust you understand the need for discretion in who I am trying out for and if anyone makes an offer that must be kept in the strictest confidence until a public announcement is made.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-19 23:54:26](#)

*Re: Private Message to Headmistress Umbridge*

Is this really necessary, Mr Diggory? I suppose you can - well, you will be required to present - your thorough justification when you submit the forms. I will have to review the complete details

at that point.

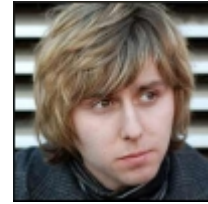
I suppose you are attracted by the apparent glamour and notoriety of Quidditch, but really, dear, I had thought you were destined for much better things. Have you not found role models during your time here who could better direct your energies into something more, well, productive than sport?

I trust you are prepared to uphold the honour and prestige of the Head Boy's position in the matter of your NEWT marks, at the very least.

As to your latter comment, I cannot imagine that you mean to question my discretion and integrity. You may wish to mind your words, as I'm sure many would not be as generous in interpretation as I am being at the moment.

**2013-04-18 23:37:00**

*First week back*



 **alt\_justin**

Hullo, Friends,

I say, I don't know about anyone else but I feel as if we ought to have some sort of celebratory pat on the back for getting through our first week back at school. Holidays are meant to relax and rejuvenate, what, but this past holiday was anything but that for me or for most of us, I expect. And now to be back here.... Well, if one must be honest, the tension was growing thick *before* we left for Easter and now it's jolly well palpable.

Pansy, well done for exhibiting restraint in the face of extreme adversity. And Sally-Anne, I say, you showed bravery and fortitude under the gaze of the whole of the rest of school. You always joke about Gryffindors but you could have fit right into their Common Room this week. To have endured such treatment--and on your birthday, too, what--well, if this were any other place I'd say that deserves a stiff drink.

Capper, don't worry: I'm sure the swelling will go down before you have to do too much writing. And Miss Rubens, I've heard that Myrtle quite likes company, so if you're cleaning her bathroom you might try engaging her in conversation. You may have to put up with rather more in the way of complaint than dialogue, what, but then she has so few people to talk to.

Now, if Peeves will kindly keep his chewing gum out of Hopkins' toothpaste tube, we may bally well be able to enjoy the weather this weekend and start revising for our O.W.L.s in the fresh air, at least!

-Justin



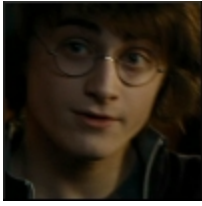
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 **alt\_harry at 2013-04-19 04:02:09**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Hadn't heard about Capper. What happened?

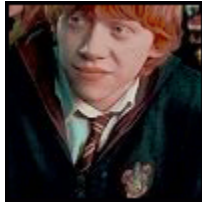





 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 04:13:44](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

And after this term is over, I might have take us out for that stiff drink. To celebrate our survival.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 04:27:38](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

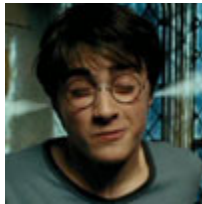
Now you're talking, mate!



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 04:52:05](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good Private Message to Harry Marvolo*

'In seventeen-thirteen, Urg the Unclean Lay waste in the Battle of Bendings...'



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 04:55:40](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good Private Message to Harry Marvolo*

With his captain Elaisin, they got all the tribes in, And lasted until the beheadings...

It's been going through my head all week.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 04:58:06](#)

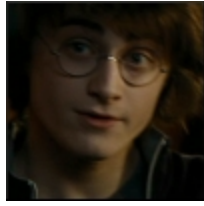
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good Private Message to Harry Marvolo*


Yeah.

Now we just need songs for Charms and Runes and the rest.

Or maybe, y'know, not.

On second thought.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 05:02:08](#)


*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good  
Private Message to Harry Marvolo*

Yeah.

I don't think my head can fit that much more in it.

Like if I learn one more thing, it'll just fall out of my ears. You know?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 05:10:04](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good  
Private Message to Harry Marvolo*

Too right.

Don't tell my mum, but, I'm not all that fussed about exams. I mean, I don't care if I get top marks, and I'm not worried I won't pass. Actually, if it were all just practicals, I'd do really well. Some of the theory, though. Well. That's what E and A are for. No point taking the view that if it's not an O, it's no good.

Good enough for me, anywiz.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 04:19:38](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

You know how he got the bite from a firecrab in Creatures?

Kerr made him wait for an hour before he healed it. It swelled up a lot.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 04:06:03](#)

*(no subject)*

Heh. Yeah, people do seem to be coming down with attacks of nerves, don't they?

I expect that's normal, only I don't remember it being

quite so bad other years.

Though I suppose it's not only exams, is it? I mean to say, it's not because she's afraid of pulling Ps and Ds on her OWLs that has got Brown acting like a shrew to everyone, is it?

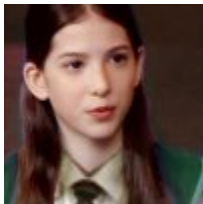
But I say, when even Towler's too busy for chess, that's a sign things are getting serious!



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 04:07:46](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

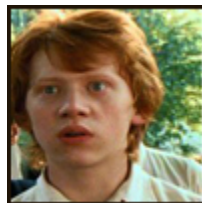
Did you hear about Fawcett in Divination today?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 04:08:32](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I didn't. What happened?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 04:27:10](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

We're writing up our dreams all the time for homework, you know, and Carpenter makes us interpret them. So Fawcett had to read hers out, and it was dead dire. Again. I mean, Carpenter's right, Fawcett's always having That Kind of Dream. Or says she does.

But anywiz, she read it and said it meant she's going to get Ts on all her OWLs, and then Patil--Parvati, I mean--says 'Of course, it doesn't mean that, it means you're going to do brilliantly on them, so just stop whingeing, will you?' And Fawcett just went off. I mean... she held her breath til she went completely plum coloured, and then she just let Patil have it. She was all 'Are you MAD?' and 'Have you even noticed what's happening around here lately?' and 'Umbridge has it in for us! ALL of us!' And she was half shrieking and half croaking.

But then Carpenter cut her off and said Parvati was right, and her

dream obviously came from worrying, but that's a sign she's actually more prepared than she thinks, so the dream definitely means the opposite of what it seems, and didn't Fawcett read the chapter we were meant to have done, and blahblahblah.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-19 04:31:35](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Ugh. Patil. Honestly. I wonder sometimes what goes through her head.

Fawcett seems like she was a bit more stressed out than usual, though. I mean. She's got good reason. But it's a good thing she didn't go off at the wrong time.

Lunes, have you had a chance to talk to her lately?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 04:34:11](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

It doesn't help that Fawcett's in Ravenclaw, which means she sees Capper all the time. (AND Patil.)

She's not going to fail her OWLs unless she falls apart from sheer anxiety during the exams.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 04:36:01](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Yeah. And Parvati's just as bad as the other one. Just not as clever, which makes it worse sometimes.

Is there a right time? Anywiz, she did have a point about Umbridge and all her rules. Said she's waiting for Educational Decree #548: All Halfbloods must take their written O.W.L. examinations in Finnish, and their practicals will be conducted in Turkish.

Heh.

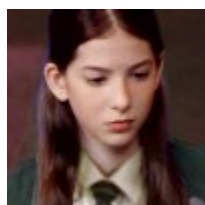
I mean, of course, it's totally not funny at all. Except it was, the way she said it.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-19 04:41:13](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

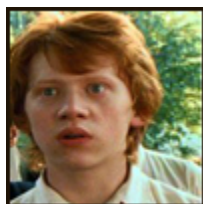
I certainly hope she doesn't get any ideas.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 04:35:04](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I hope Umbridge doesn't get wind of Fawcett screaming at Patil in Divination class, I'm sure if she does she'll think of something horrid to do to her.

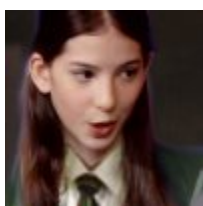


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 04:40:21](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

You're right.

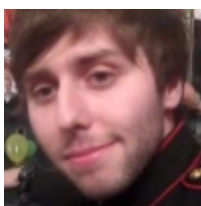
I wonder what lines she'd have her write.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 04:09:15](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Are you deliberately trying to see how provocative you can be without Umbridge punishing you?



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-19 04:28:12](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I took heart from Pansy's fine example. After all, as a pureblood she is a *beacon* of light in our dreary world.

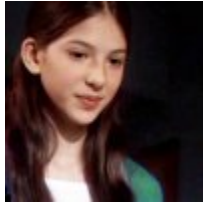
-Justin



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-19 04:33:02](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I do try.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 05:09:57](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private message to Pansy*

Hey.

I'm sleeping over tonight.

I hope that's okay.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-19 13:57:23](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good:  
Private message to Pansy*

I hope my beacon didn't keep you up.

Thanks.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 04:41:13](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Just don't start taking cues from Zabini, eh?



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-19 16:33:14](#)

*(no subject)*

All work and no play does rather make dull boys and girls,  
doesn't it?

I think it sounds brill!



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-19 16:35:10](#)


*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private Message to Justin*

Hey Justin--

Have you had a chance to talk to Megan any more? I keep meaning to and then not quite knowing how to begin.

Maybe I'll give it a shot again after lessons this afternoon.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-19 17:43:52](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private Message to Justin*

Hallo, Sue,

We've been chatting now and then, yes. She's clearly having a bally well rotten time of it lately.

Unfortunately she hasn't provided much in the way of information about Madam Umbridge but that's rather secondary to the damage the woman is doing to Jones, what?

-Justin



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-19 18:02:39](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private Message to Justin*

Yeah, I was well cross with her when I saw she was searching people's trunks over hols, but I sort of hoped that whole curse incident would help bring her to her senses.

I mean, Umbridge (and Healer Kerr) were, if not hurting her, letting her be hurt and then not caring about it. And Umbridge has stopped even pretending to treat her kindly.

We've been friends for so long, but there's always been a bit of distance between us too. That's why I'd hoped you might get through, when I couldn't.



 **[alt\\_justin](#) at 2013-04-19 18:17:48**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good:  
Private Message to Justin*

From what little I have got her to say, she seems to have monstrously low self-esteem. Well, we all know that, I suppose, but this dashed beastly treatment Madam Umbridge has been giving her bally well feeds Megan's own beliefs about herself. Something about having to endure in order to grow, or some other rot.

At any rate, she did let slip that she's been practising her Patronus, so there's still at least a spark of defiance in her, what?

Oh, and don't tell Sally-Anne, but Megan's the reason I've got this dashed inconvenient location spell on me. She saw me leave the Hufflepuff dormitories and reported it, that last night before holidays. But then she regretted it enough to confess.

So there's still hope, I daresay.

-Justin



**2013-04-19 12:23:00**

*Saturday evening*



 [alt\\_umbridge](#)

Dear children,

As you move forward into adulthood and the larger world, it is just so very important that you be aware of social graces and proper etiquette. To that end, supper tomorrow (Saturday) will be a time for us to practice these skills and behaviours, in the proudest traditions of wizarding society.

Halfblood students should present themselves at 4pm to the Great Hall, wearing school robes from which all house insignia have been removed. You will be instructed on proper service technique by myself and Madam Hooch. You will be allowed to eat at the conclusion of the evening.

Pureblood students, you will receive a printed invitation (placed on each of your beds this afternoon). Kindly present your invitation on arrival at the Great Hall at 5pm and you will be shown to your assigned place. You are to wear formal robes, and otherwise be appropriate in demeanor and action. (I hope I need not make it clear that anyone failing at these things will receive prompt correction and be required to behave appropriately thenceforth.)

Staff, kindly present yourselves in the anteroom off the entrance hall promptly at 5pm, in dress robes. We will review a few teensy points, and then process in once all students are seated.

During the meal, members of the HJC and other chosen students will encourage socially appropriate conversation. Following the meal, we will have a brief presentation and reading from Mr Xavier Marchbanks, who has written the forthcoming *Of Greatness Woven: Pivotal Moments in Wizarding History*. Your diligent attention is naturally required.

At that point, pureblood students will be dismissed, while halfblood students will remain, tend to some last details, and then have the opportunity to eat.

---



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-19 16:30:14](#)

*Private message to Harry Marvolo*

Before you ask any tedious little questions, you will find your invitation on your bed. I trust this indicates my expectations for your behaviour sufficiently clearly?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 17:34:55](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

Thank you, Madame Umbridge. I will be sure to lead by example.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 20:38:59](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I think we should all go at 4 and be halfbloods on Saturday. All of us. We could try to get all the galleon group in on it, too.

What do you think?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 20:41:07](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I think if you do this, she'll punish me to get at you.

That's what I think.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-19 20:44:37](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I think you're quite right. There's no use taking unnecessary risks, what?

But we could protest in other ways, perhaps. If we observe total silence. If we all refuse to eat, and get as many of the others to sit like stones as well, that sends a message without singling ourselves out. We'd be technically doing what we're meant to do, except that we're simply not going to join her choir, if you follow me.

-Justin

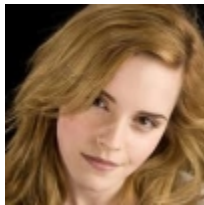


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 21:10:00](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Um. Yeah.

That's clever. And I think we could get more of the galleoners to come along with that. It's not as risky, but it's still defying her.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-19 21:24:06](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

That makes sense.

I mean, one can lead a horse to water but one can't make it drink.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 22:30:15](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Right. Sounds like a plan.

If she wants me to eat or talk, she's going to have to make me.

And if she has to make a load of us do it, it'll be ridiculous, and make her look like the joke she is.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 21:08:36](#)

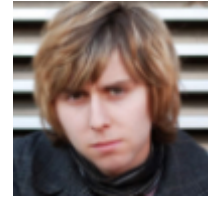
*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Bloody-

You're right.

**2013-04-19 14:00:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

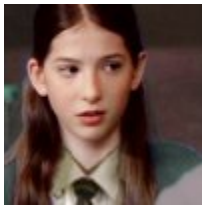


 [alt\\_justin](#)

What's your timetable this afternoon? Megan's been having more and more trouble in lessons all day. I say, I think she might need something to reverse the damage. If we can figure out how to get something to relieve her, what, without her being any the wiser as to who came to her aid.

Sue, don't you agree?


-Justin



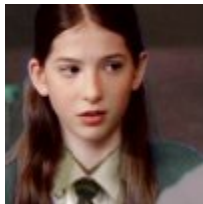
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-19 18:09:00**  
(no subject)

Megan Jones? Are you mad? You really want to  
What's wrong with her?



 [alt\\_susan](#) at **2013-04-19 18:34:07**  
(no subject)

She's been cursed to make her hands hurt. We're talking over the journals right now.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-19 18:36:36**  
(no subject)

~~I'm sorry, Sue, but unless her hands are about to fall off at the wrists I don't think it's safe to give her a potion.~~


How bad is it?



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-19 18:50:52](#)  
(no subject)

Her writing seems to be getting worse. I'm trying to get her to come to the sett so I can have a look.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-19 19:01:49](#)  
(no subject)

It looks like it's some kind of gripping curse; her hands are cramping up so she can't let go of the pen.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 19:12:34](#)  
(no subject)

There's a ~~potion that would help her but~~

Did Umbridge say how long she was supposed to be punished for?



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-19 19:18:14](#)  
(no subject)

She hasn't told me. And at this point I'm not sure she will.

But she *is* my friend and I don't want her to suffer. Is there any way we could deliver the potion in such a way that no one would get in trouble? Like an anonymous note or something.

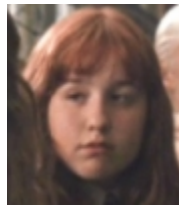
Like: "Go to this place after this time and you can get something that will help you." And some random person from the galleon could put the note in her bag?




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 19:23:30](#)  
(no subject)

Even if she doesn't know who left it, if she tattles to Umbridge about someone leaving her a potion Umbridge will think of me first, because of the business with Capper.

Is there anyone who trusts her enough they'd be the one to hand it to her? Or is the only way we could do this leaving it in her bag with an anonymous note?

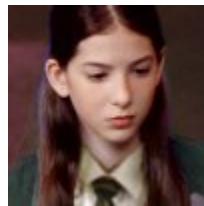


 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-19 19:31:57](#)  
(no subject)

Ugh, you're right. The only people I can think of are Eloise or Ernie, and they aren't on the galleon.

I don't think she'd take it from me, or I'd do it. Wait, maybe Justin, if he's willing, or Mandy or Sarah?

I've seen them revising together some--which makes me think Megan's not totally gone, or she wouldn't associate with someone of Sarah's background.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 19:34:12](#)  
(no subject)

Look, I'll get the potion when I'm done with Charms and I'll think about it.

I just can't promise. She's not trustworthy.

Although on the other hand if she takes it and it helps her that might lever her back to us. ~~If Dennis~~

~~I wish I could talk to Madam P~~




 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-19 19:37:44](#)  
(no subject)

Do whatever you think is best. If there's no safe way to do it, then there's no safe way to do it.

I know I'm not the one taking the biggest risk here.

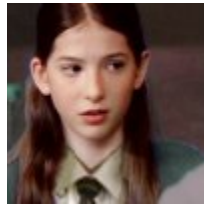


 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 19:55:44](#)  
(no subject)

What if we have someone leave a note so she can pick it up? If we're careful, the worst thing that she could do is say that someone is passing out potions, but not who.

I mean.

Umbridge might have some suspicions. But no proof. Not if we're careful.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 19:24:12](#)  
(no subject)

I mean I don't want her to suffer.

But helping her means trusting her, at least a little. And I don't



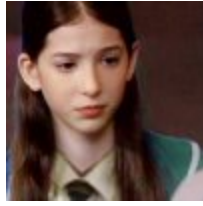
 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 20:04:49](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah. I don't trust her, either.

But if she needs help-

Is it getting worse? How long's it been going on?

I mean, what's the worst that could happen if we don't help her?



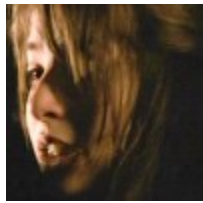
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 20:13:59](#)

*Private message to Ron*

It'll probably just make her hands hurt.

But depending on what exactly Umbridge cast on her the worst case scenario could make her muscles break her bones. If she leaves it on her too long.

I THINK before it got to that point Kerr would do something. If Jones goes to Kerr. If Umbridge lets Jones go to Kerr.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 20:15:43](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

And not just the bones in her hands.

Because there's one that spreads. Up your arms and through your body.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 20:19:23](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Ugh.

Well, yeah. Then we've got to try to help, don't we?



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-19 18:14:16](#)

*(no subject)*

I can write one of those public messages that don't really say anything, then put in a PM to her, just asking how she's feeling or something?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-19 20:16:42](#)


*(no subject)*

Justin or Susan,

Could you find out if it's just her hands hurting or she also has pain in her upper arms, shoulders, neck, upper back, lower back, or legs?





 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-04-19 20:25:55](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Sally-Anne,

Yes, I've just checked on her and she says it's spreading to her neck and shoulders.

-Justin

**[2013-04-19 14:20:00](#)**

*First Week*

It seems as though it's been rather eventful around Hogwarts in general, but I've had a pretty quiet week myself.



 **[alt\\_susan](#)**

Except for revising--sweet Merlin, the revising!

The revue was brill, but I'm rather glad we've finished up so that I can focus more on my studies. I almost wish I weren't still playing Quidditch, but I find I actually get some of my best insights when I'm on the pitch practising.

Thanks loads, whomever got that song that's supposed to help you remember the Goblin Wars stuck in my head-- at this rate, there'll be no getting it out before O.W.L.s!




 **[alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-19 18:25:15](#)**

*Private Message to Megan*

Are you all right? You've been looking a bit peaked today.

Would a bit of distraction help? I'm around after lessons, if you'd like some company.



 **[alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-19 18:29:26](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Megan*

i dropped some parchments. that madam umbridge gave me. she was very angry. and now my hands hurt because i can't stop grabbing the quill very hard. she said she would see that i won't drop anything else today.




 **[alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-19 18:31:06](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Megan*

Oh, Megs! I'm sorry.

Is there anything I can help you with? So you won't have to use your hands as much.



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-19 18:37:47](#)

*Re: Private Message to Megan*

no. she put it on me and i have to take it. if you don't do what she says its not good you know.

if you help me you might get into trouble too

you probably should leave me alone  
for your own good, right

~~because she'd know~~



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-19 18:46:41](#)

*Re: Private Message to Megan*

But you're my friend--and I'm not sure I've been a very good friend to you lately.

Let me help? Or at least come up to the dorms and let me see how you are?

~~That evi~~



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-19 18:53:23](#)

*Re: Private Message to Megan*

she is not either  
shes the only person who is nice to me  
and she is going to take care of me so that i have  
a place because she says i know my place

what do you care anyhow you are always around people who  
dont like me  
that perks hates me you cant deny it because she got between  
us even after you forgave me back then  
and ever since

your right you havent been a very good friend

dont talk to me it hurts too much to write anyhow



 **[alt\\_susan](#) at 2013-04-19 19:00:54**

*Re: Private Message to Megan*

People who want to take care of someone don't usually *hurt* them, you know.

Sally-Anne and I have a lot of friends in common, but I wouldn't necessarily say we're best mates or anything. That's not the point though. You can be friends with someone and not agree with everything they say or do.

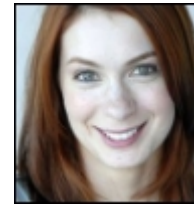
What happened to us Megan? If Han were here she'd hate us being at odds like this. And I don't even *want* to be at odds.

Oh Merlin I'm saying this all wrong.

**2013-04-19 14:45:00**

*ORDER ONLY*

I've got quite a few things to catch up with, but here's what we've got at the top of our lists:



 [alt\\_alice](#)

First, our Easter Hols Review Session went very well, all things considered. Several ISS students were able to Apparate at the end of their time with us, which is very promising, and there are plans to have Frank meet those who haven't gotten the hang of things yet at the Shrieking Shack during their next Hogsmeade weekend. In addition, there was quite a lot of positive interactions, hard work, and enough opportunities for revision so that by all reports our young people left better off than when they arrived. Thanks again to Sirius, Remus, and Tonks for opening up Grimmauld, and to everyone who gave their time to help with revision.

Some things at Hogwarts have developed since then that we must address more urgently: most importantly, the immediate risk that Umbridge presents to the ISS as well as the other students and staff of Hogwarts. This is not a decision I make lightly, but given the risk she poses to the entire student body, this needs to happen. Severus, please move forward with your proposed plan to poison Umbridge. I am still concerned about undue focus on our people in any ensuing investigation, but she's accrued enough enemies by now to make this much less of an issue. I would also like to continue pursuing the blackmail angle as a potential back-up plan. This means we must learn more about Ms Calderwood's memories of the events in question. Severus, if you can twist Albus's arm so he'll lend his talents, that would be appreciated. Also, Hermione, Fred, George, Lee, let us know if there is any movement from your group on that front.

A second point that ought to be raised is the possibility of Order membership for the ISS group, and whether we ought to stick to our original policy of waiting until they come of age. I know this is an issue we keep re-addressing, but as circumstances change, it is worth revisiting. Now that most of us have had the opportunity to interact with these young people first-hand, we can better assess their abilities to handle the security and burdens of Order membership. I know there have been rather strong opinions either way about this topic in the past, but I'd like to have a conversation about it to see what everyone thinks at this time, and to see whether we can reach a consensus.

I believe that the amount of information they already know about our mission and membership is rather significant, and that they have kept our confidences thus far. The dam has been broken, as it were, and I think that the reveal of additional information would not present any more risk than what already exists. In addition, I fear that the longer we hold off, the greater the chance there will be for miscommunication and misunderstandings to widen the cracks that showed during our time together over Easter. We ought to have a discussion about reasons for and against this potential development before coming to a decision, and I would especially appreciate insight from our younger members.

Third is Sirius's proposal to present to the ISS -- namely, that they would be supported and encouraged to leave school over summer hols rather than face an increasingly hostile school environment. The removal of the ISS en masse is certainly not possible without enormous security considerations, and some are better able to leave than others. However, this is certainly a possible option for our more vulnerable students who would no longer be benefited by spending more time in a place that doesn't allow them to learn, and whose continued education would not be appreciated by the Protectorate were they to stay. Hermione, Lee, Fred, George, feel free to bring this idea up to the rest of the group, and we can re-visit it during summer hols and discuss any thoughts or concerns they may have, as it is certainly less immediately urgent.

Albus did come to Moddey during hols, and he and Cecelia Perks locked themselves in the shed for a full day and night to explore the Octoboros.. He left without saying much, but she's continuing her research and is in the process of writing up their findings in full. From what little I could understand, it's something to do with the wards and ley lines. Charlie, I might see if you can make sense of the report once she finishes it. There's still quite a lot that they have yet to confirm; Albus did mention that he had some things to look up before he left, but it's a start.

In other items of business: Severus, once you're finished with your immediate mission, we'll continue with the Sleeper research. Just let me know your timeline. I'm hesitant to have you missing from the castle in any immediate aftermath, anticipating an investigation, but I would like to move forward with that in the next few weeks.

Bill, we've got new names thanks to Minerva's covert visit to the book over hols. It's only been a few months, so we've got three to handle

this time. I've sent the names on to you and Nick. And give Nick my thanks for working on those additional camp passes for Tonks and Frank. Frank, Tonks, I expect you can start your visits up again over the weekend. Kingsley, Remus, Molly, Sirius, I might be asking for your help with the babies once we get approval.

While we're at it, Bill, I've also been looking through our records to see if there was anything we'd been neglecting lately, and wanted to see if there was any movement on finding Dudley Dursley's mother, Petunia.

Mac, I'd like an update regarding Sherwood, and specifically about the buttons. I haven't had time to talk to Davidson directly for a while, and I'd like a full report if possible. Could you come by Moddey for tea and a chat? I'll also need your help once Severus is free to provide some assistance with his research on Sleepers.

That's all I can think of for the time being.

**2013-04-19 15:31:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



 **alt\_sally\_anne**

Sarah Fawcett came to find me because she saw the galleon message and she knows I'm the one with the potions. They had Potions together this morning and Jones already looked bad then, I guess.

She says she's got a hiding place she can use, near where she and Jones sometimes meet to revise. She doesn't want to hand it to Jones directly any more than I do.

Anyway I gave her the potion and hopefully it'll help her. There are different curses that do this and one of them if it isn't treated and it spreads can break all your bones, and I'm worried that's what Umbridge used.

You remember those idiots who were cursing each other for fun last term? One of them had this put on him, and then instead of removing it they just slowed it down (and didn't realise it). It was one of the easier ones for Madam Pomfrey to fix in the end but she did say that it's far easier to fix the earlier you catch it.



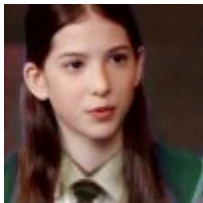
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 **alt\_ron** at **2013-04-19 23:28:58**

*(no subject)*

So?

Does anyone know if Jones got the potion? Is she feeling better?



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-04-20 00:03:09**

*(no subject)*

Well I know I gave Sarah the potion and I know Sarah was PLANNING to give it to Megan but I don't actually know what happened with it after I gave it to Sarah.

And I didn't see her at supper.



| Any of the Puffs know what happened?

**2013-04-19 16:27:00**

*(no subject)*

What separates us from her is that when someone's in trouble we help, even if it means getting hurt a little. Who's willing to help Jones?



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-04-19 16:58:00**

*(no subject)*

H What should wE do At dinnEr tomorrow?



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-19 18:04:00**

*(no subject)*

I received my invitation to the formal dinner tomorrow. It ought to be interesting. I might have to come up with appropriate discussion topics ahead of time, just so I won't have to sit there with nothing to say.




 **alt\_harry**

The weather is always a possibility.

Or recent sporting events.



 **alt\_harry** at **2013-04-19 22:12:39**

*Private Message to Draco Malfoy and Hermione Granger*

So.

I was thinking about testing the boxes.

She's being ridiculous about food, you know, and Hermione, you don't say anything, but I know you aren't getting nearly enough.

So maybe we could try them out at dinner and pass food through them? To see how they work? We could try different distances and things too.



 **alt\_draco** at **2013-04-19 22:25:46**

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy and Hermione Granger*

There's no reason it shouldn't work.

Being covert will be tricky though. I don't typically drop whole slices of ham into my lap.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 22:27:04](#)

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy and Hermione Granger*

Maybe you should cut it into bites first.

It's a good thing you've got good reflexes.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-19 22:33:15](#)

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy and Hermione Granger*

I could chew it up and feed it to her as if she were a baby bird, too.

Kidding, Granger. I'll drop in a few easy things. A pie or some rolls, I'll think of something.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-19 22:39:29](#)

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy and Hermione Granger*

Pies would be good, yeah. And rolls. Easy to share.

Also, Harry, I was thinking that the halfblood students won't be allowed to eat until everyone else has finished. So every bite purebloods don't eat is more for them. And the sooner the meal is over.




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 22:41:01](#)

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy and Hermione Granger*

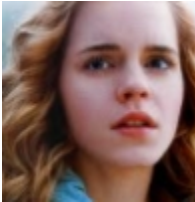
Right. Good point.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 22:40:34](#)

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy and Hermione Granger*

Good. I can help you keep it hidden.




 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-19 22:18:23](#)

*Private Message to Harry Marvolo*

Or you could sit there with nothing to say. Are you going to answer the others' question?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 22:22:18](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry Marvolo*

Yeah, that's what I'm thinking. Make her make me talk. I thought, I don't know, I could write something about how silence is golden tomorrow and see if anyone else picks up on it.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 22:31:08](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry Marvolo*

I can just say I forgot my list.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 22:55:28](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry Marvolo: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

We've been talking more.

He was in a bit of a mood yesterday, because he stayed up all night with Pans the night before waiting for her spell to wear off, and he kept going on and on about how ridiculous Umbridge was, and how mad this whole term had turned out to be.

But it came around to blood, all that stuff she's been doing with the halfblooded students. And I asked him about muggle born people doing magic. And what he thought. And he started talking about

Dennis. Which was weird, because I wasn't thinking he'd go there, but it makes sense, I guess. Because Dennis didn't want his magic, but had it anyways.


So then he said that anyone who thought that Dennis stole magic was an idiot, and that he probably had magical relatives generations and generations ago or something. And then he just sort of shook his head and said that he doesn't know what the right approach is, but what we've got right now is stupid and doesn't work.

So.

Anyways.

That's what we talked about.




 **alt\_draco** at **2013-04-19 22:22:30**  
(no subject)

I can't wait to break out my newest dress robes for the occasion. You know, if we were seated according to who's most stylish I'd be placed ahead of you. It's devastating, but true.

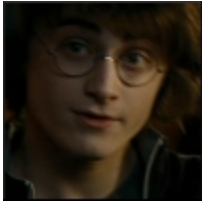
It's still positively grotesque that we're being served by *halfbloods*. They ought to be wearing gloves, at least. Gloves anointed by the essence of purebloods.




 **alt\_harry** at **2013-04-19 22:25:13**  
(no subject)

You are much more stylish.

I think it's your nose. And hair. I don't think my hair will ever be stylish.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 22:25:52](#)

*Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

Essence? That just sounds wrong.

So very wrong.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 22:28:29](#)

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

Watch. She's going to think you're serious and make them wear gloves.

I'll bet you a galleon.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-19 22:30:33](#)

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

It's not my fault where your mind goes. Maybe I meant tears, yeah?

It's just stupid, mostly - especially that you don't have to do it. If a halfblood is a halfblood and needs to be kept in their place, then you should be slicing the roast, too. As should your - well, you know.

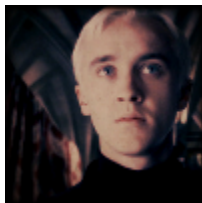


 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 22:41:40](#)

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

Yeah. She's an utter hypocrite.

As if that sort of thing actually makes a difference. Not when you can write a piece of paper that changes someone to pure, or ship someone off to the camps no matter who they are.

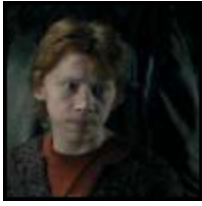



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-19 22:43:24](#)

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

Pretty much.





 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 22:27:41](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

...

Even if that's meant to just be saying what Umbridge wants to hear? No.

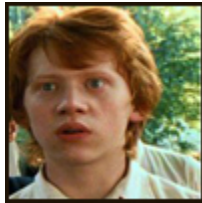
Sorry, Pans, but that's just not quidditch.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-19 22:35:32](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

He's joking by making it into something utterly ridiculous. That's all.

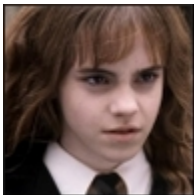


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-19 22:54:45](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

It's not a funny joke.

Especially this week.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-19 22:54:03](#)

*Private Message to Harry Marvolo and Draco Malfoy*

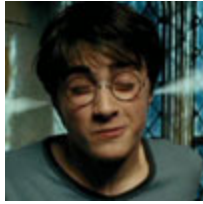
But not really, right?



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-19 22:55:57](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry Marvolo and Draco Malfoy*

Why is it that only Harry, Pansy, and Hydra can tell when I'm being sarcastic?




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-19 22:58:50](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry Marvolo and Draco Malfoy*

Maybe your sense of humour is just too stylish?



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-19 23:03:34](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry Marvolo and Draco Malfoy*

Possibly.

It's best to keep most people guessing about my intention, anyway. If they're too thick to see through obvious absurdity, then there's probably no hope for them - not around here.

**2013-04-19 19:03:00**

*(no subject)*

IM GOING TO BE QUIET THE WHOLE TIME.  
LESS YOU EAT MORE THE HALFBLOODED  
STUDENTS GET. SPREAD THE WORD. MAKE  
HER MAKE US DO WHAT SHE WANTS.

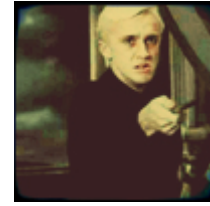



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-04-19 19:12:00**

*Madam Umbridge*

I was chasing Fawcett, almost had her cornered by the storage for Creatures, but then she *punched* me like some animal and made a mad dash for the Forbidden Forest. Just as I was about to Cruciate her, three or four centaurs galloped out of the trees and dragged her away, over the hill and then back into the forest.




 [alt\\_draco](#)

Hopefully they'll eat her.



---

 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-20 02:15:16**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I know we've got some stuff we need to talk about.

But thanks.

A lot.

**2013-04-19 19:39:00**

*(no subject)*

**X**



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-19 19:40:00**

*(no subject)*

**X SARAH**



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-04-19 19:42:00**

*(no subject)*

we need a distraction NOW



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-19 19:43:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To  
No Good*



oh my god

okay

 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

we need to get her out -- is she in Umbridge's office? Does anyone know?

---



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-20 00:45:09](#)

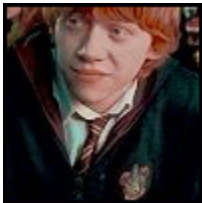
*(no subject)*


Right. Okay.

Ron, I need you. Umbridge's office.

P, H, S-A, and D will meet you.

Move.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-20 00:46:10](#)

*(no subject)*

On my way.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-20 00:46:42](#)

*(no subject)*

I'm on my way.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-20 00:47:17](#)

*(no subject)*

F & G are going to distract. We'll get her out.





 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-20 00:48:29](#)**  
(no subject)

We're coming.

**2013-04-19 19:56:00**

*Boom?*

What on earth was that? Peeves, what are you up to now?



 **alt\_seamus**



 **alt\_zacharias** at **2013-04-20 01:00:04**  
(no subject)

There's a dragon.



 **alt\_seamus** at **2013-04-20 01:01:09**  
(no subject)

What do you mean, 'there's a dragon.' Loose in the castle? You don't seriously mean there's a dragon loose in the castle!



 **alt\_zacharias** at **2013-04-20 01:04:30**  
(no subject)

No, it's a firework, innit?

It just flew through the great hall and now it's gone up the stairs.

**2013-04-19 19:58:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I am Up to No Good*

Fred and George are here. They



 [alt\\_neville](#)

**OH MY---**

**THEY SET IT OFF INSIDE THE ENTRANCE HALL**

---




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-20 01:00:33](#)  
(no subject)

keep mayhem going.

get people panicked.




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-20 01:03:03](#)  
(no subject)

we've got her.

R and P are taking her to the Shrieking Shack to try and apparate out.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-20 01:04:33](#)  
(no subject)

The Headmistress just skittered in and she's screaming.

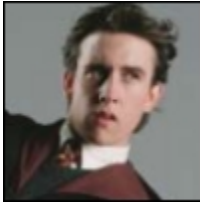
The firework dragon is chasing her!

Don't see Fred and George.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-20 01:06:30](#)  
(no subject)

Neville, where is Umbridge right now?



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-20 01:07:16](#)  
(no subject)

The dragon chased her into the Great Hall. Now she's covering under the Staff Table.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-20 01:08:26](#)  
(no subject)

Brilliant.

If she tries to go back out into the Entrance Hall in the next two minutes, do whatever you have to to stop her.

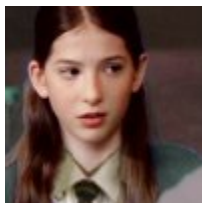
On the other hand, if you can have someone like Finnigan or Patil look out the window in FIVE minutes, that would be ideal.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-20 01:10:46](#)  
(no subject)

There's a crowd of students gathering, and they're craning their necks trying to see in. The dragon is STILL rampaging around the Great Hall.

I don't think she's coming out from under the table for a few minutes.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-20 01:12:38](#)  
(no subject)

Well we all made it out, I think. Harry might still be in her office.

||| If you hear shouting from Draco don't worry about it.

**2013-04-19 20:08:00**

*Private Message to Headmistress  
Umbridge*



Headmistress,

I think we need more HJC people up here, or yourself if you're available.

 [alt\\_padma](#)

Fawcett and Jones are in the alcove just down the corridor from Miss Professor Carrow's old office and they're having some sort of squabble.

I could stop them, of course, but I knew you'd want to be informed. Fawcett never said she was leaving the Tower to revise tonight.

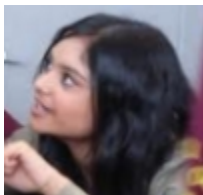



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at **2013-04-20 00:14:15**  
(no subject)

Miss Patil, really, is it that critical?

I have dealt with four separate squabbles this afternoon, and Peeves making an absolute mess of many of my files.

Can you not be more specific?



 [alt\\_padma](#) at **2013-04-20 00:18:15**  
(no subject)

Well, I can't hear Fawcett but Jones just started shrieking at her and she's trying to wave her away. And she said 'You can't trap me, I know this is a test, I'M LOYAL. I'M LOYAL. You can't trap me. I SWEAR I'M LOYAL' and she's a bit hysterical. They don't have wands drawn but Jones looks like she'd pull her hair out. If she could grip anything, her hands look more like claws than fists.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-20 00:20:22](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, for Merlin's sake, can't you students be left alone for an evening without some calamity?

I'll be up shortly.

**2013-04-19 20:16:00**

*What in Merlin's name is going on?*

First there's the mad dragon firework and then I heard shouting and I looked out and two people were running toward the Forbidden Forest? I think one of them was Sarah Fawcett and the other was Draco Malfoy.



 **alt\_seamus**

Headmistress I think you might want to go out and see what's going on?



**2013-04-19 20:20:00**

*ORDER ONLY*

**EMERGENCY CODE ON THE GALLEONS.**

**WE'RE ON IT.**

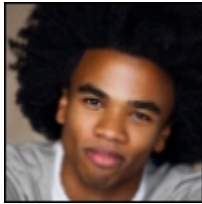
**UH.**


**ON WHAT, I'M NOT QUITE SURE YET. HERMIONE?**

---



 [alt\\_lee](#)



 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-20 01:27:43](#)

*(no subject)*

Umbridge is grovelling on the floor. AWESOME!



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-04-20 01:30:47](#)

*(no subject)*

It's a beautiful sight.



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-20 01:29:10](#)

*(no subject)*

What????




 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-20 01:31:30](#)

*(no subject)*

Sorry, things have been moving quickly here.

I think we're under control but we're sending Ron to you and Mr Lupin. And more.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-20 01:42:26](#)  
(no subject)

Ron! Is Ron all right?!




 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-20 01:42:53](#)  
(no subject)

Has he--

Is he being evacuated, too?!




 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-20 01:44:09](#)  
(no subject)

No, Molly -- he's back at Hogwarts now, he went by floo.

I feel safe in saying that you can be extremely proud of him. Precisely what you should be proud of him for doing, we'll tell you once we know.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-20 01:50:10](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, thank goodness!



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-20 01:31:24](#)  
(no subject)

Never mind. It's all right.

They're here.



 **[alt\\_hermione](#)** at **[2013-04-20 01:32:27](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, good!



 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2013-04-20 01:33:42](#)**  
(no subject)

Who's the girl we don't know, Hermione? Is she from the Institute? Can we trust her?




 **[alt\\_hermione](#)** at **[2013-04-20 01:35:27](#)**  
(no subject)

Sarah. Sarah Fawcett.

She needs to go to Moddey. As soon as possible.

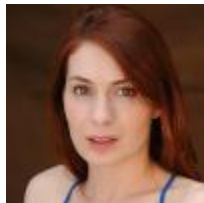



 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2013-04-20 01:38:13](#)**  
(no subject)

Right.

Thank you for trusting us. Thank you -- all of you.  
Please pass that along to the rest of the Institute.

We'll take care of her.




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2013-04-20 01:38:58](#)**  
(no subject)

I'll be there momentarily.

Goodness.




 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-20 01:43:03](#)  
(no subject)

Wait.

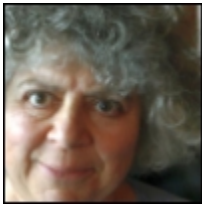
Fawcett.

Is this Matthew Fawcett's older sister?



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-20 01:40:16](#)  
(no subject)

Pomona, we're sending them back to you by floo. Try to ensure they don't attract any attention, it is EXTREMELY important that no one realise they were missing from the school this evening.



 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-04-20 01:43:58](#)  
(no subject)

What the....


I'm not in my rooms. We have had explosions, tears, disruptions, alarms, and all manner of other things.

There are days I regret my rooms being quite so close to the entrance hall.

Oh *bugger*.

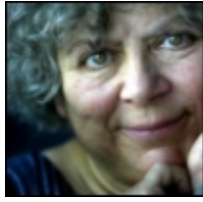
I'll have to make up some story for the floo use. Dolores has been monitoring. I'll come up with something, but it'll involve an order to you. If you have a moment in your evening, you might think what I'd have ordered.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-20 01:45:19](#)  
(no subject)

A set of seeds, followed by the necessary fertiliser. Two shipments because I carelessly forgot the fertiliser the first time.

I'll parcel both up and get them to you in the next five minutes.



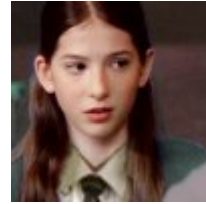
 **[alt\\_pomona](#)** at **[2013-04-20 01:49:02](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Thanks.

On my way to my rooms now - I'll need to circle up again shortly.

**2013-04-19 20:22:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



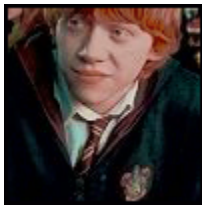
Right.


Made it to the forest, ripped off a big chunk of Sarah's robes (including some of the blue) and added some blood (not mine). I'm on my way back. I've got the cloak on. ~~It is REALLY weird being~~

 **alt\_sally\_anne**

I'm going to slip back into the school and find a good place to turn visible and then try to look like I have been busy revising and just came down to see what was going on.

I am pretty sure loads of people saw me fighting with Draco and I saw his post about the centaurs (brilliant) so hopefully everyone will think what they're supposed to.



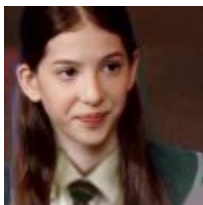
 **alt\_ron** at **2013-04-20 01:33:45**  
(no subject)

Got here.

Fawcett's all right.

Well, as much as you'd think.

Pans? You going to make it?



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-04-20 01:36:24**  
(no subject)

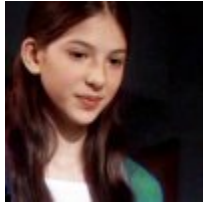
Good.

Don't loiter too long, I'd hate to have to ask Professor Dolohov to be our alibi.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-20 01:37:46](#)  
(no subject)


Coming now.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-20 01:53:59](#)  
(no subject)

Cedric's offering alibis if you need them. He'll 'find' you. Use the galleon to tell him where.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-20 01:36:48](#)  
*Private Message to Sally Anne*

Did you make it back?


Be careful, yeah?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-20 01:55:31](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne*

I am currently in the library. Harry's cloak is in my bag. I would've gone to Slytherin but I wanted a chance to see you the people who aren't my housemates once they got back.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-20 01:56:39](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Sally Anne*

Also I'm hearing rumours right now that downstairs in the Great Hall, Umbridge is hiding under a table? So I may make my way down to see.

**2013-04-19 20:43:00**

*(no subject)*

F G L OPERATION MAYHEM NOW



 **alt\_galleon**



**2013-04-19 20:47:00**

*(no subject)*

F G L HERE. WE'RE ON IT! EVERYONE DUCK  
WHEN THE DRAGON COMES THROUGH!



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-19 20:48:00**

*(no subject)*

REscuErs mEEt whErE?



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-04-19 20:50:00**

*(no subject)*

EVERYONE. KEEP EYES OUT FOR UMBRIDGE.  
LET US KNOW WHERE SHE IS. LET US KNOW  
IF MLE COME.



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-19 20:51:00**

*(no subject)*

RESCUE TEAM UMBRIDGE'S OFFICE BY LADY  
AND UNICORN. YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE.  
EVERYONE ELSE STAY PUT.



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-04-19 20:54:00**

*(no subject)*

WAIT I THOUGHT X MEANT ENTRANCE HALL?



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-19 20:56:00**

*(no subject)*

STAY PUT. EYES OUT FOR UMBRIDGE AND  
MLE.



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-04-19 21:04:00**

*Private Message to A Dolohov*

Batya.

Pennifold conveyed your message. An entertaining evening there?



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)

Happy to honour your request.

No one here's inclined to jump at Madam Umbridge's bidding.

---



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at **2013-04-20 10:09:10**  
(no subject)

Thank you for delaying while I figured out what was going on, solnyshko. It took me quite some time last night to sort out what actually happened, but it appears Madam Umbridge has finally got to the point that students are running off into the Forest in terror rather than face her. Adolescent drama, perhaps, but given some of the punishments the woman has been doling out this week, understandable.

The girl has disappeared entirely; Draco swears he saw the centaurs carry her off. I suspect Umbridge will attempt to play this off as a case of blood will out, but I intend to hold her feet to the fire; this was her fault, and I've rather had enough of it.

(And to top it all off, apparently we're to have a banquet tonight, attendance mandatory. Do ignore whatever rumours you hear about what I'm wearing, hm?)

Your,  
T

**2013-04-19 21:09:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*




I'm destroying her floo.

let me know if she starts making her way back to the office.

 [alt\\_harry](#)




 [alt\\_luna](#) at **2013-04-20 01:12:29**  
(no subject)

Harry! Grab a kitten plate from the wall!

We could use one to see if we can break the spell on them.


As long as you're there?



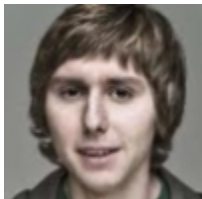
 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-20 01:12:58**  
(no subject)


okay.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-20 01:13:25**  
(no subject)

R, P, check in.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-04-20 01:21:44**  
(no subject)

Harry,

Several Hufflepuffs were in the Great Hall when the firework went off.

I've sent them to our Common Room to look for Megan.




She's not there, however. We've found her. Hydra and I are taking her to the Hospital Wing.

I say, do let us know if we can be of more assistance once we've seen her safely there--and insisted that Healer Kerr treat her injuries right away, what.

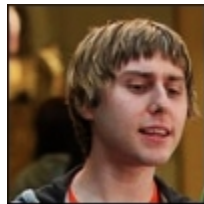
-Justin



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-20 01:23:34](#)

*(no subject)*

Stay with her and see what she knows.



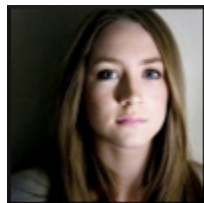
 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-20 01:27:44](#)

*(no subject)*

Yes, of course, quite right.

Jolly good.

-J




 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-20 01:35:45](#)

*(no subject)*

What do you want to know?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-20 01:36:27](#)

*(no subject)*

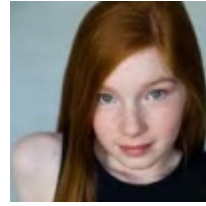
What Sarah said before we got there.

How much Megan knows about the medicine.

**2013-04-19 21:16:00**

*(no subject)*

I don't know what's going on, but there's an awful lot of shouting, and something smells like it's on fire.



 **alt\_evelyn**

**2013-04-19 21:24:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Ron. Pans. Check in.



 [alt\\_harry](#)



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-20 01:28:37](#)

*(no subject)*

Ron made it to Doughty and back again first, so he's getting ready to side-along Sarah and I'm following

and Sarah was sort of freaking out, but we told her that people would be coming to help her and she'd have someplace safe to go so she's a bit less freaked out

and he's getting ready to go so I should put this down and go too

Hermione, Terry, tell them to meet us at Doughty.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-20 01:33:50](#)

*(no subject)*

Well, I couldn't do it in time, so Ron gave them a fright but it's all right, they'll take care of Sarah.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-20 01:36:41](#)

*(no subject)*

Good grief, I just looked at my journal.

What's happened? What are Fred and George

DOING?!



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-20 01:39:27](#)

*(no subject)*

You've had to evacuate somebody? WHO?




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-20 01:51:35](#)  
(no subject)

Sarah Fawcett.

She's not on the Lock but she had a galleon.

She's a Ravenclaw, a fostered half-blood, her mum died a few years ago.




 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-20 02:03:01](#)  
(no subject)

A Ravenclaw? Another Ravenclaw is COMING TO MODDEY DHOO?!

Oh, WOW.

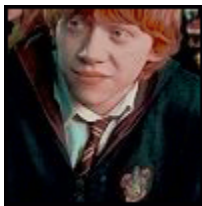



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-20 01:49:17](#)  
(no subject)

Harry, we're back.

Ron's knackered, but we're both okay.


Sarah's been handed off to the Order.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-20 01:50:16](#)  
(no subject)


We're back and clear.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-20 01:51:35](#)  
(no subject)

You were brilliant.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-20 01:51:58](#)  
(no subject)

Everyone. Everyone was brilliant.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-20 01:58:59](#)  
(no subject)

WE REALLY WERE.

Well


assuming Auror Crouch doesn't show up sometime tonight to interrogate all of us, anyway.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-20 02:00:58](#)  
(no subject)

If he does, Doughty is going to be all kinds of crowded.



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-20 02:12:16](#)  
(no subject)

I'm...I'm crying. And shaking.


I mean, I don't know if I will ever see Sarah again. If she's really going to go to Moddey Dhoo?

But you saved her! Oh, thank you!

Terry...be very kind to her. She will be so bewildered and scared. But you'll like her, I promise you will.

And you'll have a Housemate there now, too.




 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-20 02:19:51](#)**  
(no subject)

I've got the plate.

Um.

What should I do with it?




 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **[2013-04-20 02:29:13](#)**  
(no subject)

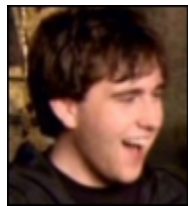
Oh, thank you! We can hand it off at breakfast tomorrow. If you think it's too strange to stop to speak to me, you can give it to Sally-Anne or Pansy to hand to me. Tell whoever it is to bring their book bag, and I'll bring mine, and we'll trade it from one bag to the other.

Be very careful with it, please? I don't want the kitten inside to get hurt.



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-20 02:30:26](#)**  
(no subject)

Okay.



 **[alt\\_neville](#)** at **[2013-04-20 02:08:34](#)**  
(no subject)

Also?

That was a dead cool dragon!



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-04-20 02:27:00](#)**  
(no subject)


Oh, I say, well done, both of you!

We're still in the Hospital Wing. He's being...bally well thorough, what?

I'd rather that than he ignore her, at any rate. But I shall need to go straight to the Common Room as soon as he sends us on our way. This horrid locator spell she's got on me is dashed inconvenient.

-Justin



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-20 02:40:01](#)**  
*(no subject)*

How long is she going to keep that on you?

Sorry.

Merlin, I'm done in. I expect it's the apparating. I guess it does matter how far you go.

**2013-04-19 21:42:00**

*(no subject)*

covEr storiEs? if you nEED CD is outsidE grEAt  
hAll wEst sidE. I cAn 'find' you somEwhErE.



 [alt\\_galleon](#)



**2013-04-19 21:54:00**

*(no subject)*

this is ron and pansy. we're coming to you ced.  
need an alibi.



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-19 21:56:00**

*(no subject)*

we're by hufflepuff common room making our way to great hall.



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-19 21:59:00**

*(no subject)*

ok on my wAy wE'll work out story in pErson



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-19 22:06:00**

*Attention*

All students should disperse to their common rooms or (if studying) study spots. Anyone who has not done so in the next ten minutes will have a great deal to answer for.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#)

Mr Milland, report to my office immediately.  
Professor Vector, I expect to see you promptly as well.

Miss (Padma) Patil, Miss Brocklehurst, Miss Dunstan, Miss Li: hold yourselves ready to speak to me, but it may be half an hour or so before I have time for you.

Mr Malfoy, I found your comment interesting. Kindly hold yourself ready as well, and keep your journal handy for when I wish to speak to you.



 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-20 02:16:06](#)

*Order Only*

I particularly enjoyed it when the suit of armour toppled on top of her.

Fred and George, you really outdid yourselves. Well done, mates.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-04-20 02:33:28](#)

*Re: Order Only*

One of our best efforts, really.

Wish Fu could have seen it. And the Professor.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-20 02:19:21](#)

*(no subject)*

Are you saying that non-prefect students can be outside their rooms now? It's well past curfew. Normal rules would say that all students should be in their own Houses by now, but if Madam Headmistress says otherwise...



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-20 02:30:07](#)**  
(no subject)

Honestly, Mr Diggory, don't you think I am aware of all the pertinent details?


Professors Acton and Carpenter will be assisting in ensuring that everyone returns to their common rooms promptly, and a few other teensy tasks. Kindly assist in that process and avoid interfering in their work.



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2013-04-20 02:32:20](#)**  
(no subject)

I'm escorting a couple of first year Ravenclaws back to their dorms and we continue to herd them all where they are supposed to be as I find them.



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-20 02:55:36](#)**  
*Private message to Latimer Caldwell and Marston Strangeweale*

Gentlemen -

Now, I don't mean to alarm you in the slightest, but I wanted to let you know about a teensy little difficulty here at school, and ask your assistance in presenting information to the Board, and to MLE, in the best possible way.

Earlier this evening, I was hard at work in my office, when I was summoned to two young witches fighting. One was Megan Jones who - well, one day she might actually be useful. The other was Sarah Fawcett. Quite the wrong sort of halfblood, her mother was a blood traitor, died a few years ago.

I quite naturally pulled Miss Fawcett in for questioning, and then heard the most alarming sound out in the halls. When I went out to investigate, I was drawn down to the Great Hall, and pinned, blocked in place, by a massive illusionary dragon. It took me a few minutes to extricate myself and some deeply troubled students.

I gather that in the meantime, the girl escaped - doing some damage to my office, too. One of my little trophies decorations has

disappeared, my sherry glasses were knocked over, all manner of stupid little destructive acts. I cannot *believe* what children manage when left unattended.

According to a student - Mr Malfoy, who I assume we must treat as a reliable source regardless, since certain of my usual pressures would likely gain more attention than I'd prefer - she ran into the Forbidden Forest, and was gathered up by rampaging centaurs, the beasts.

I have set Mr Milland to searching for that deplorable girl, and I am continuing to investigate various matters here. I suppose that if I have no luck I will have to alert MLE and the Board in the morning, but matters would go more smoothly there if you were to add your weight to the idea that a trifling halfblood really doesn't matter. One more or one less worker for the camps is no great thing, surely.

I'm sure it really won't matter. I have things well in hand here, and our plans are proceeding nicely.

**2013-04-19 22:23:00**

*(no subject)*

Fawcett is safe Escaped by a ruse no centaurs were involved But she won't be coming back to Hogwarts



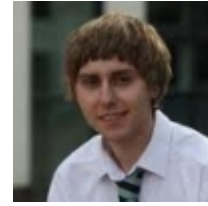
 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-19 22:27:00**

*Message to Cedric Diggory*

I say, Diggory,

I'm in the Hospital Wing where I've just brought Jones for treatment.



 **alt\_justin**

I'm not sure when we shall be released, or even if she shall be tonight. But I thought I'd best let you know that I'll return to the Common Room straightaway once I'm assured she'll be all right.

-Finch-Fletchley



 **alt\_cedric** at **2013-04-20 02:31:02**  
(no subject)

I'll stop by on my rounds in a few minutes after I finish escorting these over excited firsties and can escort you back if you need.



**2013-04-19 22:41:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



 [alt\\_harry](#)

Good job, Sophie's Army. We followed a plan, and we got Sarah Fawcett safely out. Everyone did really well.

I think we're going to have to be careful in the next few days, depending on what Megan knows, and depending on how much the portraits picked up. So we might have to follow up with some of that stuff. So. Be careful.

So.


Draco came up with the idea to have Sally-Anne pretend to be Sarah Fawcett. And he made sure there was a fake fight so that it'd draw attention away from Ron and Pans and Sarah getting away and make people think Sally-Anne was Sarah.

And when we were making our way to Umbridge's office and coming up with plans, Hermione and Pansy and me told him that we had a way to communicate beyond the galleon. And we gave him the code and the ink. So he'd be able to use it if he needed to, and could work it into his plans. Only he didn't have to end up using it. And he knows Hermione has a wand. Because she helped disguise Sally-Anne.

We've been talking. Draco and me. Over hols, and since we got back from hols. And I trust him. I know some of you don't, but it was sort of an emergency, and we were hoping to bring him on soon anyways, and I know it'll be okay.


Because when we did what we did, we did it all together. As a team. And he was a part of that team. And what we did was amazing. We saved someone's life tonight.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-20 05:23:14**  
(no subject)


Two lives. Because Umbridge wanted Sarah to tell her where she'd got the potion from. So if we hadn't got Sarah out I'd have been in that office next.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-20 14:27:24](#)**  
(no subject)

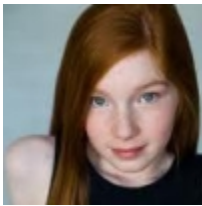
Yes.



 **[alt\\_susan](#)** at **[2013-04-20 05:52:38](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh thank Merlin. I was with Eloise when the galleon went off and didn't dare do anything out of the ordinary.

And there was so much confusion later. I'm so relieved it all came off.



 **[alt\\_evelyn](#)** at **[2013-04-20 14:33:07](#)**  
(no subject)

I just sort of screamed and ran around a bit during Operation Mayhem, and then stood at the entrance to make sure everyone was looking at Umbridge instead of out into the hall.

I'm pretty sure no-one else saw Sally-Anne and Draco go by, and I didn't even see Ron and Pansy and Sarah.



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-20 14:35:53](#)**  
(no subject)

See, that was good. Because it's exactly what we needed. And if something had happened, you would've been there to let us know.

And there were so many people running around doing things, it would've been hard to keep track of if there'd been more.



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-20 14:38:41](#)**  
*(no subject)*

I think that was a good move.

She might have suspicions about who set off the distraction, but the fewer of us she can point to as acting out of the ordinary the better.

**2013-04-19 22:42:00**

*Order Only: Sarah's Escape*



All right, everyone. Here's what happened:

Umbridge has been using Megan Jones as a little toady and errand girl only she's been hexing her horribly over things that aren't even her fault. And sometime this morning she must have cursed Megan so her hands would cramp, only it was a Dark spell and it starting slowly making all her muscles contract and spasm, so we had some discussion and decided that really, it didn't matter if she were collaborating with Madam Umbridge, we needed to offer to help her. So we sent a message out on our coins and Sarah offered to hide the potion for Megan, so she could get it but wouldn't be able to get us in trouble for it.

 [alt\\_hermione](#)

Only Megan found the potion and then instead of taking it, she stayed there to see if the person who put it there came back. And when Sarah did come back, Megan jumped out and grabbed her and screamed "you can't trap me, I'm loyal!" and they started to row, and I guess then Patil alerted Madam Umbridge and she came along and took them to her office. And the next thing we knew Sarah had put her emergency failsafe coin activation, so we all went on alert.

I think Madam Umbridge must have used the Cruciatus curse on her.

Harry made everyone create diversions and distractions while we came up with a plan to get Sarah away from Madam Umbridge, that's when Fred & George set off the dragon firework. Madam Umbridge went to see and wound up being chased under a table. Meanwhile, Ron, Sally-Anne, Pansy and--and Draco Malfoy--met Harry at a spot near Umbridge's office waited for her to leave. Then they went and got Sarah. And you'll probably not believe this but Draco had a plan, so Sally-Anne and Sarah switched their robes and we made Sally-Anne look like Sarah and Harry loaned her his invisibility cloak, and then Ron and Pansy took Sarah to the Shrieking Shack (and yes we know how to get there) and Sally-Anne and Draco pretended that he was chasing Sarah (Sally-Anne in disguise) out of the castle and the others on the Galleon got as many people to see as possible. You know that Ron and Pansy brought her to Doughty Conduit.

Once she was outside, Sally-Anne slipped under the invisibility cloak, left some robe bits and pieces and some blood from an animal, and

ran back to the castle.


And that's it, really. The Galleoneers helped each other come up with alibis, and Justin and Hydra have collected Megan to get her to the Healer and it's all settling back down now.

Oh, Harry destroyed Umbridge's Floo.

Oh, and also, Draco Malfoy knows about the Institute.

---



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-04-20 02:49:43](#)**  
(no subject)


...

That--

I--

I'm speechless. I'm stunned.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-04-20 02:53:45](#)**  
(no subject)

I mean--

Criminy, congratulations. I've read this twice, and it sounds like it was a fiendishly complicated plan that had to be pulled together in a tearing hurry on the fly. But it *sounds* as if you pulled everything off.

You're right, Hermione. Your lot is dead clever.

Or maybe someone just happened to have a bottle of Felix Felicis handy tonight?

Keep us abreast of repercussions as they come up.



 [alt\\_kingsley](#) at [2013-04-20 03:05:34](#)  
(no subject)

Impressive.

I'd love to sit down with some of the Institute sometime during the summer for a postmortem.

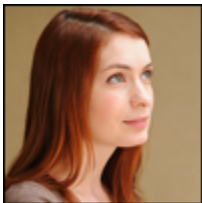



 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-04-20 03:12:04](#)  
(no subject)

And just to ease everyone - we got our far-ranging two back safely. (Though more than a little tired). I got them up to the greenhouses, and I gather they made their way back into the fray from there, Hermione?

It's been utter chaos here for a bit, but I finally took myself off to see to my badgers. (More an excuse than anything else, but some of the younger ones were unsettled.)

Alice, can you tell us how Miss Fawcett is doing? She's a sweet girl, really, tries really very hard. I know I can't say anything to Septima (Helga's cup, this will hit her hard, especially after Thomas Capper), but I could use the reassurance myself.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-20 03:29:56](#)  
(no subject)

We've got a Calming Draught into her, and she's settled down a bit. We'll be staying the night at Grimmauld, as it's a bit less overwhelming here, and take her on to Moddey tomorrow.


I think the thing she's most distressed about is getting word to her older brother. They haven't been able to interact much while she's been fostered, but she does want him to know. I told her it would be best to wait for a few days, only to let the investigation settle a bit first.

The second thing, naturally, is that she'd be missing out entirely on her OWLs, and wouldn't be able to progress with her schooling. I think she's still processing that. No wonder. Her entire future has just been turned on its head.

She was completely beyond words when she found that her younger brother was alive and safe, and she'd have a chance to see him tomorrow.

So it's a rather large mixture of a lot of strongly felt things, but she's handling everything remarkably well, all told.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2013-04-20 03:30:41](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you, Hermione.

And well done.



 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2013-04-20 03:38:31](#)**  
(no subject)

There, Molly, what did I tell you?




 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-04-20 03:52:11](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, my.

Fred and George, please tell Ron that their Dad would be so proud of you all.

And I am, too.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-04-20 19:23:08](#)**  
(no subject)

Will you tell them the same, from me as well, Fred and George? And especially Ron. Tell him, really well done, I say.




 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-04-20 19:23:59](#)  
(no subject)

He'll like hearing that.

Especially from you.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-20 19:33:14](#)  
(no subject)


Tell him I'm picking bits of humble pie out from between my teeth.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-04-20 19:33:46](#)  
(no subject)

Doesn't taste very good, does it?



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-20 19:34:35](#)  
(no subject)

Not particularly, no.

I intend to have very few opportunities to choke on it in the future.



**2013-04-19 23:40:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Remus and Dora*



 [alt\\_sirius](#)

Merlin.

When Ron just appeared in the kitchen like that! And then disappeared with hardly a word, only to pop back a few minutes later. Could have knocked me over with a quill.


The look on Ellie's face. We're lucky she didn't scream.

And on a Friday, too. With this weather - Circe, if we'd been any busier ....

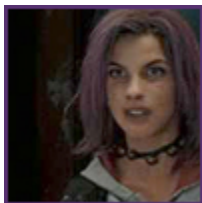
And yet. I'm dead chuffed for them all.

Right, well, Miss Fawcett's settling down. I'd better stay for a bit.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at **2013-04-20 03:49:44**  
(no subject)

Yeah, at this point I'd say that Rudy can shove his 'concerns' up a centaur's arse. If they want to join the Order, they've earned it.



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at **2013-04-20 03:50:44**  
(no subject)

I nearly wet myself.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at **2013-04-20 03:53:08**  
(no subject)


I will admit I am not entirely disappointed I was out in the garden when he popped in that first time.



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-20 03:57:04](#)  
(no subject)


Ellie dropped the glass she was washing. Then she smashed the next one she picked up because he popped straight back out again.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-20 03:57:50](#)  
(no subject)


Oh, I dunno, it might have been amusing if Ellie'd kept her cool and *you* had shrieked.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-20 03:58:55](#)  
(no subject)

To you, undoubtedly.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-20 03:56:32](#)  
(no subject)

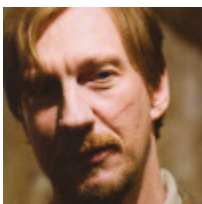
Yeah, I know.


I wasn't going to say.



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-20 03:57:47](#)  
(no subject)

Sometimes dogs know more than is good for them.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-20 03:57:39](#)  
(no subject)

I'll also admit I'm chuffed it was us they came to, though we should think about whether we might want to provide them with a better safe harbour. Somewhere with fewer customers.

It didn't occur to them to go to Tilda's, despite it being close, safe, and recommended to them.




 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-20 03:58:33](#)  
(no subject)

You're right.

Even after Madam P took them there.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-20 03:59:38](#)  
(no subject)

They've been to Doughty Conduit more times.  
Perhaps that's why?




 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-20 04:03:33](#)  
(no subject)

That makes sense, doesn't it?

But it does give us something to remind them  
about. It wasn't a good decision in the field.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-20 04:05:03](#)  
(no subject)

Maybe they had a reason. They were trying to  
get a child away from Hogwarts as quickly as  
possible, after all; they might have been afraid  
that Tilda's house would be searched.



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-20 04:11:29](#)  
(no subject)


Maybe they were worried it would be traced to  
Madam P.



 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2013-04-20 04:13:32](#)**  
(no subject)

Won't know until we ask. Kingsley's right about that: We should ask them to go back and think through their plan, analyse it for what worked well and what could have gone better.

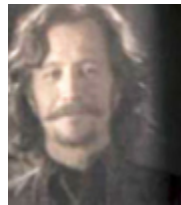


 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2013-04-20 04:14:56](#)**  
(no subject)

And what could have gone wrong.

They were all sorts of lucky tonight.

I'm hesitant to ask that question, though; they might never sleep again. Any of them.



 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2013-04-20 04:17:35](#)**  
(no subject)


Good point.

Reminds me of when we were just a bit older than they are now. And what we got up to for

Albus back then.

But speaking of sleep ... don't you think it's about time to shut things down over there?



 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2013-04-20 04:18:45](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh yeah.

We kicked out the last customers a little while ago, just finishing up with the dishes now.

We'll see you soon.




 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-20 04:17:04](#)  
(no subject)

Shame we'll have to wait to have them all here in one room with us again until term's over.

I suppose we could ask Hermione to go between for us, or the Weasley twins, but that seems as if it would be awkward and not very satisfying.




 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-20 04:19:01](#)  
(no subject)

Well, if we ask Hermione to be sure they *do* it, soon, while it's fresh, they could always bring the notes over the summer.

Listen to me, assuming they'll want to come back for the summer.

I think Grimmauld makes a lovely boarding school, don't you?



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-20 04:19:32](#)  
(no subject)

Ron Weasley would probably say it serves us right for not letting him in the Order when he asked so nicely MONTHS ago.



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-20 03:59:20](#)  
(no subject)

I suppose that says something about how they feel about us.

Which is rather nice, actually.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-20 04:00:03](#)  
(no subject)

That's how I'd prefer to look at it.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-20 04:00:28](#)  
(no subject)

True but that might be because Hermione knew the girl already had a brother at Moddey. Still, you're right, and it was a foolish risk for Ron and Pansy to Apparate all that way - and side-along at that! And Ron three times.


I'm feeling a bit sick just thinking about it, to be honest.



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-20 04:02:03](#)  
(no subject)

Ask Alice to make you some ginger tea?



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at [2013-04-20 04:04:35](#)  
(no subject)

Ha bloody ha, you.

I've in mind something a bit stronger.

I can't get over how coordinated they all were. One doesn't usually see that level of intricacy among people who haven't drilled together - well, of course, in a way, they have done, but it's not as if they've ever had to pull off an evacuation of this scale.

Maybe I was more right than I knew and we should stop wasting their time at school.




 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-20 04:09:35](#)  
(no subject)

I keep thinking about those portkeys we weren't able to make them.

This whole plan, that was undoubtedly how they worked around that lack.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-20 04:02:41](#)  
(no subject)

Well don't try to imagine apparating three times that distance YOURSELF. Of course you feel sick.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-20 04:03:46](#)  
(no subject)

We might ask them, if we can work out a way that doesn't sound like we're criticising their decisions. Maybe they know something about Tilda we don't?



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-20 04:13:26](#)  
(no subject)

Oh. Well, that's a good point.

**[2013-04-20 12:32:00](#)**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



 [alt\\_draco](#)

The way I understand it, not everyone wants me here and as far as I'm concerned that's just fine, since I'm not exactly thrilled to be included, either. I haven't asked to be obliviated primarily because the access to absolute secret communication is too much to give up, and also because despite the fact that he is completely rubbish at pretending to be a Slytherin, I do trust Harry's judgement and instincts. Seems you all do, too. So, there's that.

Still, he's really the only one I do trust ~~now~~, and I'm sharing a 'secret' with this group only because it's a requirement and because, as I understand it, I'll now be able to go back and read everything you've ever written. I think the fact that I'll be able to see that should create discomfort that's roughly equal to what I feel in sharing a secret with people I don't trust and, in some cases, don't particularly care for.

So, here it is.

I've known about Sirius Black and his big shaggy dog form for yonks, and I've never told anyone. I've known the truth about Harry's family for yonks, and I've never told anyone. I've lied to both my parents' faces while feeling tremendous guilt for it and they've never been the wiser. I've made pleasant conversation with my Aunt Bellatrix, who's been trying to figure Black's animagus form out for ages, and haven't given her even the barest hint. I know first hand how the Lord Protector likes to punish children but I've secretly helped Harry and Hermione to defy him anyway, because he's a mad man and I really don't much fancy mad people. Especially when they get to run things.

So, does that satisfy?



---

 [alt\\_tery](#) at [2013-04-20 19:13:50](#)

*(no subject)*

Yes, for my part.

The way I see it, since you kept Sirius' secret, I may actually owe you a life debt. Indirectly, anyway. Sirius was the one to teach me how to become an animagus, and I would




never have escaped the git otherwise. He was just about to kill me.

So thank you for protecting Sirius.

And thank you for saving my Housemate.

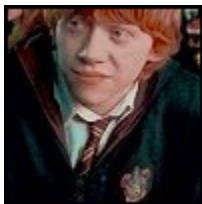
Welcome to the Lock.




 **alt\_terry** at [2013-04-20 19:16:29](#)  
(no subject)

And I understand about being slow to trust, believe me.

But these people are worth trusting.



 **alt\_ron** at [2013-04-20 19:42:06](#)  
(no subject)


Well.

What's that they say? The enemy of my enemy is... whatever that makes us. You're here.

And I actually think it's a good thing you are. So.

We're all up to no good together from here on.



 **alt\_harry** at [2013-04-20 19:47:27](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you.

For trusting.



 **alt\_susan** at [2013-04-20 20:27:49](#)  
(no subject)

Works for me.

I would probably be one of those people--I'm still getting used to Marvolo honestly--but it means a lot to

Pansy and I trust her.


And Justin and Hydra and Hermione seem to think you're all right too.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-20 22:07:16](#)  
(no subject)

I'm glad you were there last night, Draco. And I'm glad you're with us.



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-20 22:20:34](#)  
(no subject)

We've found Slytherin thinking to be highly useful.

If it helps, consider that you might find you quite like having a lot more people watching your back for you.

Anyway, that's useful, too.

Thank you for what you did for Sarah.

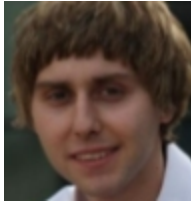


 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-20 22:33:47](#)  
(no subject)

All right. I'll admit I had to think about it hard most of the day, since you and I have had our differences in the past.

But yes, it does.

Marvolo and Hermione and Parkinson did the right thing to tell you last night. They trust you, and I trust them, and after what you did last night, I reckon you've earned your place here, same as any of us. And what you've said here is convincing.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-20 23:54:06](#)  
(no subject)

Draco,


Welcome, old chap, and jolly well done last night.

I believe I may say that your presence here, as Pansy's and Hydra's, shows that it's one's choices and the friends one makes that help one form opinions and shape one's view of the world, what. I've had enough conversation with Harry to expect you'll make a bally well splendid addition to our little Institute.

I say, I told Harry not too long ago, there's quite a load of information here to process. It's well easy to be overwhelmed by it all, what? I hope you'll take your time and not be too offended by what you read. As little as you know some of the people here, so we have only had your outward persona to judge, until time showed otherwise.

-Justin



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-21 03:41:14](#)  
*Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

There really isn't anything I can say to make up for what I've kept from you.

Whenever we talked about what I thought about Umbridge or the Protectorate, and what went wrong, and what I hoped our future would look like, that was true. You knew I didn't like the way things were going. You just... didn't know what I was doing about it.

I hope you believe me when I say that I've known you were trustworthy for a long time, and that if this were only my secret to tell, I would've told you.

And I hope you understand that I wanted you to be told because I respect you. I do. No matter what. And I

I'm sorry, Draco.

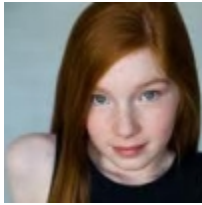



 **[alt\\_draco](#) at 2013-04-21 03:52:06**

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

I'm still in a bit of a shock, is all.

I'm sure it will all be fine.



 **[alt\\_evelyn](#) at 2013-04-21 03:56:11**

*(no subject)*

Hello.

This is a place where we can really talk, and have it be truly private. I think it's rather brilliant. I've only recently joined myself.

And we don't agree all the time about everything. But when it comes down to it, we help each other and listen and keep each other's secrets.

And if Harry and Pansy and Hermione think you're a person who ought to be here and who can keep secrets, then I agree with them.

So welcome.

**2013-04-20 13:28:00**

*Reminders*

Dear boys and girls,

We have just so very much to do today. After the discombobulations of last night, I require each and every one of you to fill out a copy of form L326-P, indicating where you were between 7 and 10 o'clock last night. Forms have been placed in your common rooms, and should be returned before supper.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#)

Now, no matter what, I expect all of you to be ready and prepared at your assigned times for tonight's supper, and not to tempt my patience and forbearance any further.

I have a few teensy notes below, as well, for other parties.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at **2013-04-20 17:39:31**

*Private message to Mafalda Hopkirk and Barty Crouch*

I regret that I must inform you that one of our students, one Sarah Fawcett, was involved in a disturbance last night, defied my authority, and went to an area of the grounds students have been expressly forbidden to enter. All indications, including a report from Mr Draco Malfoy, are that she fled into the Forbidden Forest, and was snatched away by those barbarous centaurs.

Carolus Milland, our caretaker, searched last night, and I believe Antonin Dolohov also investigated earlier today, but there is no further indication of where she might have gone, and of course, we do not have the staff or time to conduct a detailed search of those environs.

I am reporting it, of course, as a diligent and attentive steward of all the young lives here at Hogwarts, but I should note that Miss Fawcett is a halfblood. I understand from her records that her mudblood mother (to whom she seems to have had an absurdly sentimental attachment) was killed escaping from the Derby camp in 91 or 92, and she has been no particular credit to the school. While she was expected to do adequately on her OWL exams, little about her stands out as a student. ~~No great loss, surely~~ I am certain,

however, that the matter I was questioning her about is entirely an internal affair, unlike that teensy matter with the Fleets.

I would have flooded instead, but my floo is regrettably damaged through an incident of petty vandalism from a student who resented correction. I expect someone from the Floo Network Office will be able to attend to it on Monday at the latest, but in the meantime, Gwendolyn Acton is near her own this afternoon should you wish direct communication outside the journals, and will be glad to fetch me.

I will be available to assist in any teensy questions you have until four this afternoon, and again after eight. Between those two, I must attend to scheduled duties of the school. Our work must continue for those dear students who wish to learn and to improve themselves, of course, without pause.



 **[alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at 2013-04-20 20:14:23**

*Re: Private message to Mafalda Hopkirk and Barty Crouch*

Take it you weren't overly concerned that we see this message in a timely way. Lack of urgency noted.

Expect arrival of investigative unit shortly. Four of us.

Require access to missing student's dormitory. Trust nothing has been taken or disturbed since disappearance. Will inventory all of it.

Order Prefects to keep students out of the way, but accessible, throughout. Want to speak with the dormitory mates and any others with first-hand knowledge of events surrounding disappearance.

Have told Acton to expect us via Floo immediately.



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#) at 2013-04-20 20:23:12**

*Re: Private message to Mafalda Hopkirk and Barty Crouch*

All students will be occupied from at least five this evening until around eight, but I will ensure that the Prefects are available to assist you when we are done with our evening's educational programme.

I spoke with the girl's dormitory mates last night, but they have been told already that you may wish to speak with them. I am still tracking down whether there is anyone else with relevant information, but expect to have a list later this evening as well.

I do need to be in the Great Hall until eight - I am just up in my rooms to change for a moment - as will all of the other staff. Octavia Anderson, one of our 7th year prefects, will be available to admit your unit to the dormitory itself.



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-20 17:49:40](#)**

*Private message to Josiah Peakes*

Mr Peakes,

I am writing directly to inform you that one of our students - Miss Sarah Fawcett, a fifth year Ravenclaw - has fled from correction and cannot now be found. I have reported it (as above) to the appropriate contacts at MLE, and I am sure they will confirm my view of the matter. If she is found, she will require substantial correction, and if not, it is no great loss, and entirely on the girl's own shoulders. (She is only a halfblood in fostering: there is no family except some sort of older brother, I believe, and he has no meaningful connections to those who might make trouble.)

I am looking forward to our little plan regarding proper social etiquette tonight, and I will be writing a formal report of the past week tomorrow afternoon. If you need to contact me in the meantime, my floo is out of order, but I expect that will be attended to on Monday. And of course, I know you agree that teensy incidents like this simply confirm just how my guidance and leadership are needed here.

**2013-04-20 13:32:00**

*Private Message to Auri*

Writing this quickly, Lyoushka and Narcissa will be here any moment to interview the Calderwood girl with me --



 **alt\_antonin**

No luck finding Miss Fawcett in the Forest, and Milland says he looked last night until the wee hours as well. In daylight we did find a scrap of a Ravenclaw cloak caught up on some bushes in the area Mr Malfoy said he saw her, but nothing else, and of course the damned forest is full of creatures that leave heavy tracks wherever they go; the trail grew cold shortly thereafter.

We did find patches of blood, but it was not human (squirrel, to be precise) -- so that, at least, is a relief.

I am wishing now I had not been so quick last night to write the disturbance off wholly as student mischief to be encouraged. (Although the student mischief was apparently quite mischievous; the woman's office is entirely unusable, including significant damage done to her Floo.) Milland plans to continue the search this afternoon.

I'll update you and Raz after supper on what we three discover with Miss Calderwood, if anything.



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-04-20 18:04:38**  
(no subject)

Thank you, Toshenska, for letting me know.

The poor girl. I don't even know what I want to hope happens there: clearly if she's found it's going to go very badly for her here. (And did you see Madam Pinkness has just written to Mafalda Hopkirk and Barty?) I wish we'd stuck our heads out further as well, but given how much she's fuming today, I don't know that it'd have done much good. (Well, me at least. You are an intimidating class of your own, as always.)

As to tonight - well. I suspect I'd not mind company after, because honestly, I expect Acton and Carpenter to be entirely horrible. Or if you don't mind giving me time to change and you're up for it, a chance to drill some as well as talk. I could stand to work the nerves



out of me.

On that note, I heard from a reliable source last night that at least some of our students have figured out that if the purebloods eat less, the halfbloods will get more for supper. I took the liberty of setting your Berry to the problem, and will be helping to fill in the gaps at least a little, though getting food to people without further trouble is going to be a trick.

Right. You have your conversations, and I just got a visitor with a robe problem. Later, Toshenka. I look forward to seeing the full effect.



 **alt\_antonin** at [2013-04-20 20:40:49](#)  
(no subject)

If it is any consolation, I do believe Barty is as unwilling to be of help to Her Odiousness as we might wish. I'll have a word in passing with him before he leaves; while obviously I would like to find Miss Fawcett, and sooner rather than later if she requires Healers' attention, I would not wish to do so simply to hand her over to Umbridge. If she is found, we will ensure she does not take further injury.

And yes, let us get together once Barty and company leave. I've news from this afternoon, though perhaps not as useful as one might wish.

In the meantime, and I recognise this is an unusual request: I did not think to check my supplies before returning, and of course I've had a spot of damp in the most inconvenient place. Might you, by any chance, have a pot of rouge I might borrow?



 **alt\_sinistra** at [2013-04-20 20:48:09](#)  
(no subject)

That is very good to hear about Barty, really. As to Miss Fawcett, I quite agree that Umbridge should not get her hands on her. I'm glad to do whatever I can to help there. (As I'm sure you expected.)

Rouge, really? I'll be right down with my case of such things in case you discover any other deficiencies in your supplies. Now I've done with my absurd row of buttons. You will, I think, be amused

by a specific charm I never expected to actually use: I'd normally consider it entirely too much, but in this case, I wish to make a point.

Moment, Tosha. And after, please. I could use some help settling. And I'm sure we'll both need to vent about our companions for the meal.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-21 01:06:28](#)

(no subject)

Toshenka -

Watching you was, indeed, deeply amusing, and I'm glad the rouge was useful. I am so very tempted to reply to your comment to Miss Perks, but I am being good and sitting on my hands. (Though not so much I'm not telling *you*, architect of many of my temptations.)

As I gather Barty is still in the building, I assume you will be otherwise occupied for a while yet. Do remember to tell me any amusing stories you can share, please? After that supper, I could use the cheer. (Though at least Acton wasn't there. Carpenter's not bad on her own, if we can avoid the topics of divination and my eventual wedding entirely.)

That - author, as I refuse to use the title historian for him - was rather ghastly, though. Along with your desires for rhetoric and Latin, I wish we could devise a way to work 'recognising absolute hogwash masquerading as history' into the curriculum, but I suspect that is unlikely.

If you do get free, I'll be up on the tower or in my office for hours yet. Do come up if you want, or let me know and I'll come down. Being in my rooms is entirely too depressing at the moment. (That'd be the downside of this set of robes: I keep remembering the look in Raz's eyes when he met me before the Yule Ball last year.)

Right. Stars. Very soothing, stars.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-21 01:56:33](#)**

*(no subject)*

Fear not, Miss Perks will be on the receiving end of a dissertation as soon as I've a moment spare.

Barty and I, and his ducklings, are out on the grounds, just finishing up the preparation for the tracking spell now. I'll come join you when I'm done; in the meantime, you can likely look down and spot us.

Meanwhile: you looked lovely tonight, my dear. It truly is a pity it was not for a more pleasant occasion.

**2013-04-20 13:45:00**

*(no subject)*

AftEr lAst night sAmE plAn? silEntly EAAt smAll  
Amounts Quickly?

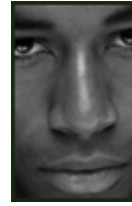


 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-20 13:49:00**

*Slytherins*

Urquhart and I have been talking with Pennifold and Montague, and we all agree it would be nice to have a drinks hour before tonight's formal supper. It will give us all a chance to toast Nott, whose birthday is today.



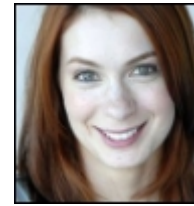
 **alt\_blaise**

Four o'clock in the common room: hope to see you there.

**2013-04-20 15:03:00**

*ORDER ONLY*

We've had an eventful 24 hours. The Institute pulled off a successful extraction of one of their Sophie's Army members. There might be repercussions after the fact, but we'll keep our eyes open and hope for the best. Hermione, Fred, George, Lee, please keep us appraised.



 [alt\\_alice](#)

From what Sarah's told me, Umbridge was prepared to torture her until she revealed who gave her the potion. She expected that her offence would mean she'd be shipped immediately off to the camps (or killed, like Ms Fleet) along with anyone else she mentioned, endangering the rest of the Army, especially Sally-Anne Perks.

Sarah made it very clear to me that when she volunteered to take the medicine to a fellow student, she did it knowing full well what the risks were, and made the conscious choice to proceed due to her sense of moral obligation. And what's more, she followed a specific protocol -- she dropped off the potion in an out of the way place, left an anonymous note for Ms Jones to find with the potion's location, and didn't check to see if the potion had been taken until several hours later. Unfortunately, her one error was that she did not anticipate that Ms Jones would lie in wait for her to return and then turn her in.


Kingsley, I do agree that a post-mortem would be very useful when we're all able to get back together again. However, from what I've heard, the level of planning and coordination that went into this entire set of actions from the attempted potion delivery to her extraction is quite sophisticated, and even though she's a member of the larger Sophie's Army rather than our core Institute members, Sarah has displayed incredible resolve, dedication, and bravery. The Institute has been key in the creation of this Army, and as a result, has created a powerful movement within Hogwarts that is far bigger than their core membership, which is encouraging indeed.

Severus, what's your anticipated timeline?

What are everyone else's thoughts about Order admission for the Institute?

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 **alt\_bill** at [2013-04-20 19:50:13](#)  
(no subject)


I would have said, I think they should be admitted. EXCEPT now that they've added Draco Malfoy, that's a whole other cage of pixies. Or it could be. I know, I know, you can't judge the son solely on the basis of the father--look at the situation with Sirius' family, or Percy and Dad, for example. Still, it's something that requires careful thought.

Except--has he been actually added to the group? Or does he just know about it? Hermione?

I think the ones we worked with over the Easter Holidays should at least be given the opportunity to be admitted. If they still want it. As for Marvolo, well...I need to hear from Sirius and Hermione on that, since they know him best. On the one hand, what a coup that would be for our intelligence-gathering.


On the other, the danger in his case would also be extreme, given that his foster father is our chief enemy.



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-04-20 19:52:56](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, and also, on the tasks you mentioned for me, with regard to your last post, Alice: I'm so glad that Minerva was able to sneak in to check the book. Nick and I will get going on those. I still haven't been able to track down Petunia Dursley. I'm wondering whether she's died, or changed her name, or gone underground somehow. I will keep looking.




 **alt\_alice** at [2013-04-20 20:06:00](#)  
(no subject)

Seeing as she has rather well-known relations, I can see how she'd be motivated to fall off the books and disappear.

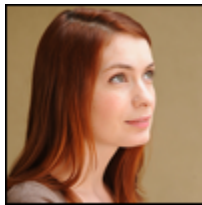
Perhaps she got re-married, and changed her name that way?




 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-04-20 22:13:24](#)**  
(no subject)

About Sarah Fawcett...has Frank spoken with her yet about her mother? About how we acquired Matthew? Because if you wanted me to be there for that conversation to speak with her, too, I'd be willing to come. Tomorrow, if you like.

I've never forgotten her mother. She was so bloody brave. I'd like the opportunity to tell her daughter that in person.




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2013-04-20 22:45:32](#)**  
(no subject)

I think she'd like that a great deal.

We haven't told her too much, only because it's been so very much for her to handle to begin with, so we can certainly all sit down and chat about it.

Thank you.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2013-04-20 20:03:22](#)**  
*Private Message to Severus*

Sarah couldn't say enough about Harry last night, Severus.

How he came up with the plan for dropping off potions and the emergency evacuation in the first place, and how he's been working so hard to champion on behalf of the halfblooded students. It was so very clear how much she respects and admires him, and how central he was to the entire enterprise last night.

She said that as soon as she saw him bursting into Umbridge's office, she knew everything was going to be all right. Because she trusted that Harry would do whatever he had to in order to keep her safe.

He's an incredible young man.





 **[alt\\_severus](#) at 2013-04-20 20:24:10**

*Re: Private Message to Severus*

That he is. ~~Every day I see him I wish I had~~

The sharing of Miss Fawcett's observations is appreciated.



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at 2013-04-20 20:29:41**

*Re: Private Message to Severus*

My tea has been rather lacking since you've gone back to Hogwarts, by the way.

I hope you'll be able to come back for a nice long visit over summer.

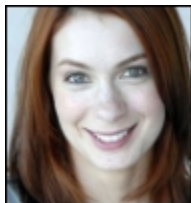


 **[alt\\_severus](#) at 2013-04-20 20:53:35**

*Re: Private Message to Severus*

I will admit that the company was not unpleasant.

I do not yet know what my plans for the summer will entail, aside from as much laboratory time as I might carve from Milland's schedule, but if I have not worn out my welcome I will gladly return.



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at 2013-04-20 20:55:38**

*Re: Private Message to Severus*

And I will gladly have you back.



 **[alt\\_severus](#) at 2013-04-20 20:48:45**

*(no subject)*


If you are referring to the timeline for my Sleeper research: McGivern's notes on his furtherance of our work over holiday have contained some promise, though I am not yet willing to commit to trial as of yet. Predicting advances in research is difficult, particularly when I do not have a quality laboratory in which to work, but I am confident

I have isolated the key ingredients of the potion; now it is simply a matter of building an antidote, step by step. I cannot imagine it will take much past summer for a working version, unless the final steps prove tricky. The chance to examine a living Sleeper in person would likely speed the research, but I am not yet confident enough in my formulation to suggest that an operation be conducted to obtain one at risk to the Order or the risk of heightened security in future.

If you are referring to the timeline for removing that woman: the best (and most undetectable) poison must be started under a full moon and finished under a new moon, which brings us to 10th May. I have gathered the ingredients and will begin the brewing on schedule.

I am in favor of admission for the children, though someone ought have an extremely emphatic word with Mr Weasley about his temper first.



 **alt\_alice** at [2013-04-20 23:04:53](#)  
(no subject)

May the 10th it is, then.

And let me know when you're ready to move to the next step of your analysis.




 **alt\_charlie** at [2013-04-20 20:57:42](#)  
(no subject)

I vote yes.

Not all of them. Not Malfoy, and not Lestrage -- they're too close to the thick of it. And I'm itchy about Marvolo, but if he's the one the Prophecy's about, he's the one the Prophecy's about. But the rest of them, yeah, I'll say they've proven their nerve.



 **alt\_alice** at [2013-04-20 21:18:55](#)  
(no subject)

Let's talk more about Draco, Hydra, and Harry.

I must admit to more than a small degree of trepidation when I found out that Pansy Parkinson

was running with this crowd, but those fears have certainly been addressed.

I think that if we trust the Institute's judgment and trustworthiness, that applies to their entire membership. But there is a difference between trustworthiness and security risk.

For instance, I can see the worth of Harry as a person, and I trust his intentions and desire to keep confidences. But the reality of his situation is that he is in a visible and vulnerable position. This means that were he to join, he would have more direct access to us, and would be less vulnerable as a result, but we would open ourselves up to greater risk in turn.

It's something we'd have to weigh carefully.

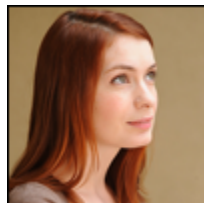
We also must consider that the Institute knows most of our secrets by now. And that includes Malfoy and Lestrage. Their joining makes them more secure, and doesn't put us at too much higher of a risk than we're already experiencing. I'd have to think long and hard about whether to reveal the location of Moddey to them as a final precaution, but they know nearly everything else.


And offering it to some but not others might be associated with its own set of risks -- fostering alienation, division, and resentment among people who would otherwise be useful allies. With that in mind, it might be preferable to have them in the fold than out.



 **alt\_charlie** at [2013-04-20 21:26:15](#)  
(no subject)

Ugh. Yeah, you have a point about the resentment, but ... the thought of trusting my life to Bellatrix and Rodolphus Lestrage's daughter or Lucius Malfoy's son leaves my blood cold.



 **alt\_alice** at [2013-04-20 21:27:30](#)  
(no subject)

To a certain extent, you already do.



 **[alt\\_severus](#)** at **[2013-04-20 21:27:47](#)**  
(no subject)

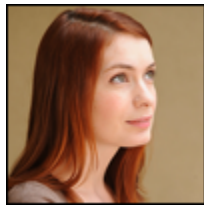
I might point out that what the children have deduced if not been outright told about our membership, and the fact they have almost certainly discussed things among themselves since the beginning, means you already are.




 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2013-04-20 21:29:17](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah, cheers, both of you, that's going to keep me up tonight.

I'll go along with whatever everyone else says, but I reserve the right to be fucking nervous about it.




 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2013-04-20 21:37:12](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, trust me, Charlie. I've been shaking in my boots ever since Frank and I sorted out between the two of us that Lucius Malfoy's ward knew our Hermione had a wand.

This is something we've put off dealing with for a long while, because it is *terrifying*.



 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2013-04-20 21:48:27](#)**  
*Private Message to Alice Longbottom*

Do you ever just stop and wonder what the fuck we're doing, and how the fuck we've got away with it for so long?

I mean.

I don't know what I mean. I guess I'm just feeling like it's a wonder I haven't cocked all this up yet, and I've had some mighty close calls for keeping my mouth shut, and if you multiply that by however many of us there are...

Sorry. It's just something I've been thinking a lot about lately. ~~While I think about whether or not to tell Dree and Em that I~~

Look, when things calm down a little bit and we're not all chasing our own tails quite as fiercely, can I come sit down with you for an evening and get some advice? Not as the leader of the Order. Well, not only as the leader of the Order. There's just something I'm tying myself in knots about, and it's something I would've brought to Dad, except... yeah.



 **[alt\\_alice at 2013-04-20 22:00:37](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Alice Longbottom*

Of course. When we've got a moment to breathe, I'd love to.

And I, for one, am constantly amazed that so many of us are still alive.

I'm going to try my best to keep us that way. Merlin knows I'm far from perfect, and sometimes I question the collective madness that put me in charge of all this, but if we're going to move forward at all, we need to have faith in other people along with our usual healthy dose of caution. Not just stay in our own little circle.

We can't topple an empire by ourselves.

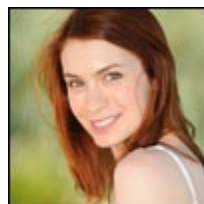


 **[alt\\_charlie at 2013-04-20 22:45:18](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Alice Longbottom*

Yeah. Yeah, I know what you mean, it's just... well, there's an awful lot of 'it's just', sometimes. But you're right.

And for what it's worth, I think you're doing an amazing job.



 **[alt\\_alice at 2013-04-20 22:55:59](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Alice Longbottom*

Thank you, Charlie. That means quite a lot to me.

I depend a great deal on the example set by your father, and I hope to do his memory proud.




 **[alt\\_nymphadora](#)** at **[2013-04-20 21:57:08](#)**  
(no subject)

Yes, I think it's a matter of In for knut, in for a galleon, isn't it?

I think we're better off swearing them in, so they can give us a bit of warning next time before they pop into Laszlo's kitchen out of the blue!

And so they could call us if they ever really need our help. I know they can ask Hermione or the twins to write us--or Terry--but that puts added time and chance between us. What if Hermione and the others simply don't look in their books at the moment they're needed? It can happen to any of us, but if they've got to have a go-between, that increases the odds there'll be a delay.



 **[alt\\_alice](#)** at **[2013-04-20 21:26:04](#)**  
*Private Message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo*


Hermione, please let me know if I've represented things accurately.

I know you've mentioned that some of your members are on the fence about whether they'd join or not, but I'd rather give them all a chance to make that decision than make it ourselves.

I'm coming to some assumptions based on what I've seen thus far. That everyone in the group now knows a considerable amount of information about us, and you are fairly united in purpose and the need for security. I'd be particularly interested in your impression of Mr Malfoy, as his dedication to these things is still only very new.

What are your thoughts?




 **alt\_terry** at [2013-04-20 22:54:51](#)  
(no subject)

It's been wonderful to meet Sarah. She seems pretty shy today, but we're doing our best to help her fit in. Lisa Turpin's really happy to have another girl her age.

And her story--I mean, I know it was a terrible shock and all to get yanked out of Hogwarts like that. But it's made her into sort of a heroine, as far as the kids are concerned.

I can pass on the suggestion that maybe the Institute might think about doing a postmortem. I think it's a good idea.



 **alt\_molly** at [2013-04-20 23:01:26](#)  
(no subject)

I can't help being afraid. I'm sorry, I can't.

But they're growing up, whether I want them to or not, and I know I can't stop them from doing so.

It helps a little that I know what Arthur would say, if I'm honest with myself. He would have been so impressed with what they did yesterday. They want to help, they want to serve. Isn't that what we hoped would happen? Sirius wrote his Grim Truth posts hoping to ignite a spark in people, and it would be grossly unfair to now try to snuff it out.

Arthur would say 'yes.'

The very idea makes me almost sick with fear, but I have to say yes, too.



 **alt\_hermione** at [2013-04-21 00:56:06](#)  
(no subject)

We added Draco to the Institute last night. But we'd been planning to do it for a while, so it's not like it wasn't going to happen eventually.

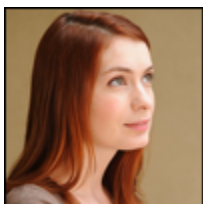
The thing about the Institute is that not everyone will want to be part


of the Order, at least not necessarily fully a member. But what we need to decide is what happens if someone opts not to join, because they'll still know everything the rest of the ISS knows, and that means they'll know a fair amount about the Order. But the thing is that we wouldn't have trusted them in the ISS if we thought they'd tell anything.

Draco just made his first post and he talked about how he's known things about us for a long time--and how he's known that Sirius is an Animagus and he hasn't told anyone, and how he's lied to his parents' faces and they don't know he's doing it. So if he knows about that, and knows how badly his aunt wants to catch Sirius, but he hasn't told her anything, then I don't think he'll tell about anything else, either. Because the moment he starts to tell one thing, he'd have to tell everything, and he won't ever do that to Harry.

But that doesn't mean Draco doesn't still care about his parents, it just means he doesn't think that what the Protectorate is doing is right. I don't know if he'd ever want to join the Order, though.

So I think we should let them decide on their own but we have to be prepared that not everyone will accept the offer.




 **alt\_alice** at [2013-04-21 03:07:02](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you, Hermione.

That's my assessment as well.



 **alt\_poppy** at [2013-04-21 02:56:54](#)  
(no subject)

I have to admit that my thinking about the students has shifted. I know that I was among those who argued in January that we ought to wait until summer because allowing them to join immediately might distract them from their academic pursuits in a year when so many of them face OWLs and NEWTs.

Recent events leave me wishing we'd gone ahead then and sworn them in.

I'm rueing the fact that I cannot communicate safely with Miss Perks.




I should very much like to have been available to her since my departure from the school; I know that there have been times when she's needed my expertise.

And I wish sincerely that I could discuss with her the choices she made yesterday and probe whether she'd make the same choices were it possible to do again. I should like to reassure her that in such events, we all make imperfect decisions based on incomplete information, and yet, it is necessary to choose and to act, and it's unfair to judge ourselves too harshly once we have the benefit of hindsight.


Of course, I also simply wish we'd been able to send and receive protected messages last night when we could have assisted them.



 **[alt\\_frank](#)** at **[2013-04-21 03:10:48](#)**  
(no subject)


I say yes.



 **[alt\\_sirius](#)** at **[2013-04-21 04:21:21](#)**  
(no subject)

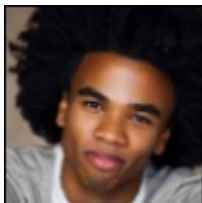
You already know my position. Hasn't changed. Time and past time, really.




 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2013-04-21 18:37:09](#)**  
(no subject)

What he said.

Swearing them into the Order protects us more, not less.



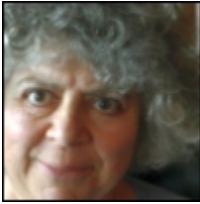
 **[alt\\_lee](#)** at **[2013-04-21 04:46:32](#)**  
(no subject)

Yes. They should join.



 [alt\\_gredforge](#) at [2013-04-21 04:46:49](#)  
(no subject)

Hell, yes.




 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-04-21 13:29:12](#)  
(no subject)

Apologies for the delay. There was chaos here last night between that absurd and miserable formal dinner and the arrival of various members of MLE to investigate Sarah. I spent much of the night - after settling my badgers - talking to Septima.

~~We got onto the agonies of losing students. Too many. Capper, Hannah, Sophie, now Miss Fawcett~~

As to the Institute, I had to think a lot about the argument for some rather than all. And I say, offer it to them all, and let them choose. They clearly have their reasons for who they've included, and I, for one, do not want to second guess those decisions.



 [alt\\_kingsley](#) at [2013-04-21 16:25:59](#)  
(no subject)

I'd say they acquitted themselves well. Better than we had any right to expect, without more support.

I, too, would boggle at Draco Malfoy. But the rest should probably be offered the chance at this point.

**2013-04-20 15:30:00**

*Private Message to Madam Umbridge*

Have learned that Fawcett's disappearance (variously: 'escape', 'departure', 'disappearance') began with a 'disturbance' in your office.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)

Require access to that space. Also to your files on the students in question. Professor Acton agrees to escort us.

Will notify you shortly if locking wards cause difficulty. Do not anticipate we'll need you present.

Understand you are indisposed.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-21 00:41:47](#)  
(no subject)

Indisposed? No, merely attending to matters of education for our dear students.

I will be available in a few more minutes, once I've supervised the last of the tasks in the Great Hall. I trust that none of *my* things have been further disturbed. Last night was quite sufficient.

**[2013-04-20 18:08:00](#)**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Sarah and Post-mortem*



 [alt\\_terry](#)

Sarah has arrived here and settled in, and she's doing well, even if she's a little shy. There's one thing that's made her awful happy, and that's that she has a relative here she didn't even know was alive. So they're getting acquainted. She remembered me, although she was real startled to see me, and to realise that I'm not really like the way she knew me back in Hogwarts--crawling boot, I mean.

Luna, I think there's one thing you might do that would mean a lot to her. She came in Sally-Anne's robes, you know, which are Slytherin instead of Ravenclaw. Do you have a spare Ravenclaw badge you could send via Pig? I think, well, that she may be homesick for Hogwarts for a bit. It's a pretty big shock for her. I think it could be nice if she had at least something with the emblem of her House. I don't think you dare get any of her private possessions from her room to forward here; people would wonder why they were missing. But a badge at least would be good. If it's not safe to send it now, sending it after the summer holidays start would be fine.

The Order wants you all to know how happy they are with you, with the entire Sophie's Army, really, and how impressed they are that you pulled things off so well. Oh, yeah, you may like the way one of them put it: 'the level of planning and coordination that went into this entire set of actions from the attempted potion delivery to Sophie's extraction is quite sophisticated.' So yeah, you did great, as far as they're concerned.

They did have one thing to ask: they want to do what they call a 'post-mortem' with you, maybe if there's some time at least some of us can all get together this summer. (I guess that's an Auror thing? The person who mentioned it is an ex-Auror.) What he means by that I guess is that you sit down and figure out exactly what happened, how you made your decisions, and you evaluate them. What worked really well? What was a mistake? They think it's useful to go over stuff that way, because you can learn from it--and they want to learn from us, which is really quite cool--and you can maybe see things you might do differently next time.

Of course, you can't get together until summer, like they say. But it might be a good idea to at least write some stuff down and think it

through now, while it's all still fresh in your minds. Anyway, it's a thought.

---



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 00:19:22](#)  
(no subject)

Every time you mention 'Aurors' it throws me, you know? I think of Auror Lestrangle and Auror Crouch, not Neville's parents.


Anyway about Sarah's badge. I actually still have her robes -- I left some of the fabric in the forest so it looked like it had been caught on branches and ripped but I didn't leave the badge behind. The (remains of) the robes are in the Hidden Room and I could cut out the badge.

The trouble is using Pig. ALL our post is being searched, coming and going. I'm not sure what she's doing to get the owls to stop off and let her search them but it's been very effective and we can't risk her finding something like this. If Professor Sprout could hand it through the floo to someone like Tonks or Mr Lupin we could give it to her and let her pass it along.

While we're at it maybe you could send me back my own robes. I don't have very many that fit and are in good shape. I was actually going to make Mrs Stretton take me shopping over hols and obviously I was busy and THAT never happened, so.

Oh and about a Ravenclaw thing you know another possibility would be to have Madam Pomfrey order a banner. There are shops that sell anything you could ever ask for with your House crest, you know, in New London. I could dress in Slytherin pyjamas and I could get Slytherin cot sheets for my hypothetical future baby and I could get Slytherin rugs for every room in my house and so on and so forth. They have banners with House crests and Madam Pomfrey could get a Ravenclaw one without anyone thinking it was strange because that was her House, you know. And then send it on to Sarah, since she's not at the school.



 **[alt\\_terry](#)** at **[2013-04-21 01:28:46](#)**  
(no subject)


Oh, good. If you could send along her badge, that would be fine. And yes, I think you'd better wait until summer.

Although I suppose we could arrange for someone to pick it up during a Hogsmeade weekend, or you could leave it in the Shrieking Shack, and they could pick it up there.

Sure, I'll make sure you get your own robes back. They can probably package it up so that it looks like a delivery from Madam Malkin's.

That's a really good idea, to have Madam Pomfrey order a banner. I'll send that suggestion on.



 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **[2013-04-21 01:50:49](#)**  
(no subject)

I can knit some of my little bookmarks that look like Ravenclaw scarves and send those, during the summer.

And tell her I'd be happy to be a pen friend with her. If it'd be allowed, and once we have a secure way to do it.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-21 01:55:23](#)**  
(no subject)

If she'd taken her journal we could put her on the lock, but I don't think she did.

Something else to remember for next time: have the person grab their journal. If possible.

I suppose we wouldn't have delayed while someone ran up to Ravenclaw to fetch it, and 'accio' might have attracted the wrong sort of attention. She never used it much, it was probably in her trunk anyway.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 00:24:00](#)  
(no subject)

Also, about things that worked well and worked poorly.

Draco's idea was brilliant. We should start now thinking, if we have to get someone ELSE out, how we're going to make it look like they've died or got away so we don't have any awkward questions. We were lucky Sarah's a Ravenclaw because we don't have that many people in Ravenclaw and apparently everyone in her House is being questioned.

I think the biggest stroke of luck we had was Sarah thinking to inscribe her name on the galleon after the 'X.' No one had said to do that but it meant right off we knew who needed rescuing and we had a good idea of where she was.

I think we have to say that giving Megan the potion was a mistake, no matter how much pain she was in or how bad the consequences would have eventually been for her.

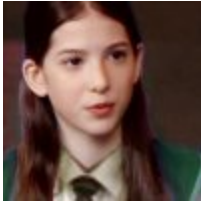
I think we need to talk about Megan. And how to make absolutely sure she doesn't betray anyone else. ~~Because her life isn't worth~~



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-21 00:56:54](#)  
(no subject)

We should ask the Order about safe places we could go, if need be, in an emergency. That might vary depending on the time of day. I remember one of them saying something casually to another sometime during the Easter hols about meeting somewhere by having both of them apparating to the 'rendezvous point.'

The firework dragon certainly got everyone's attention, but that's not a trick that you can use more than once maybe. So we need other ideas for distractions. Besides, everyone KNOWS that Fred and George like fireworks, which means that suspicion would fall pretty quickly on them if we have to do this again.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 01:04:28](#)  
(no subject)

Well there's Pansy's townhouse, although I'm not sure anyone but Pansy could apparate there (I could, if I could apparate, but I can't apparate, so...) Also, in theory her mother could be there though that would be really unlikely.

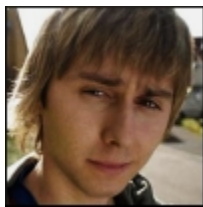
And Doughty Conduit, I don't see why we couldn't use that again.

And the Burrow, though Percy could be there. But we could apparate somewhere Percy doesn't like to go. Ron's bedroom, say (although that's Percy's old bedroom so who knows, maybe he goes in there when Ron's at school?)

And WE can get to Sirius's house but that didn't do us any good last night because we needed to get Sarah away and we couldn't apparate there with HER because we needed the secret keeper. That's worth remembering if it's one of US who has to get away, though.

There are loads of other places that would be safe for a bit, too, like places off in the woods. Oh and that farm where Madam Pomfrey is staying, they took us there so we'd know what it looked like.

Other distractions....maybe the Twins have more ideas. I'm better at thinking about ways to avoid attention than ways to get it.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-21 01:29:12](#)  
(no subject)

Sally-Anne,

You know it just occurred to me that they did suggest the farm where Madam Pomfrey has been staying. They even took us there by Floo so we could Apparate there if needed.

It's much closer than Laszlo's all the way at Doughty Conduit. I say, we're lucky Ron and Pansy didn't splinch themselves, going that far without loads of experience.



-Justin




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 01:34:47](#)  
(no subject)

None of us even thought about that farm last night, when we were waiting for the distraction.


I mean, we knew everyone who'd be at Doughty Conduit, you know? Or at least we knew Mr Lupin and Tonks and Sirius Black. We knew they'd take us seriously and they'd get Sarah somewhere safe straight away and they wouldn't waste a bunch of time demanding explanations because they could get them from Terry and Hermione and Ron and Pansy could get back to Hogwarts before Umbridge realised they were missing.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-21 01:44:04](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, and it turned out to be a good choice and it all worked out.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-21 01:46:36](#)  
(no subject)

True. But they sometimes do have customers there, and it might have been awkward if one of them had spotted a kid suddenly showing up in Hogwarts robes.

Ron said that apparating to New London wore him out. Yeah, apparating to the farm would probably be easier.


(Not that I'm criticising, Ron; I think it's marvelous you managed it at all. I still can't apparate yet.)



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-21 01:48:47](#)  
(no subject)

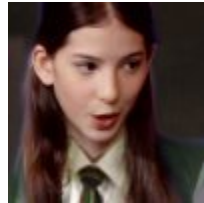
I guess that's the point of a post-mortem. To think about this stuff ahead of time.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-21 01:59:29](#)  
(no subject)

Y'know, this post mortem thing. It's not like anyone died. Why do that have to call it that?

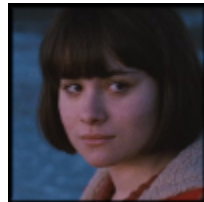
I mean, in CCF, we have debriefings and assessments, but... do Aurors call it that because people usually end up AKd when they go out on field ops?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 02:04:09](#)  
(no subject)

That's a good question.

I like 'debriefing' better.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-21 04:16:40](#)  
(no subject)


Agreed.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 01:50:08](#)  
(no subject)

They apparated straight into the kitchen and customers aren't allowed in there. I mean they have wards up or something, they must, because Ellie has a wand, you know? So we knew they wouldn't see anyone who wasn't trustworthy.



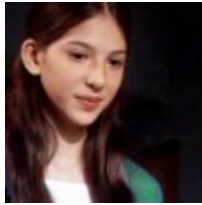
 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-21 01:46:12](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah.

And I was so keyed up I didn't really have to think twice about the Apparating, but I have to admit when I'd got Fawcett there, I was really drained, and it was a good thing I didn't have to do it again to get back here.

D'you know, I slept until two today. I mean, just dead out sleep.

I reckon, though, that in the heat of that sort of business, you just sort of get a huge rush of energy and you can do loads of things. It's happened sort of like that for me during CCF exercises, but this was loads more intense. While it lasted.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 01:48:15](#)  
(no subject)

I wondered why you weren't at lunch.

What time did you fall asleep? I know what you mean about the rush of energy, last night when we were all finished the LAST thing I wanted to do was go back to Slytherin House and go to bed. I wanted to go flying. Flying would have been perfect. And play quidditch in the dark, maybe. Or run up to the top of the Astronomy Tower.

I don't know what time I fell asleep but I think it might have been getting light out.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-21 02:01:57](#)  
(no subject)

I was practically asleep by the time we got back here. Pansy had to prop me up when we were trying to find Cedric after. I think it takes more out of you to side-along someone, too.

I dunno. Fawcett may be lucky I didn't splinch her. I'm not sure I'd do it again right away if I didn't have to. Only, really. I had to, yeah?




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-21 02:05:42](#)**  
(no subject)

I'm pretty sure she'd have been better off splinched at Doughty Conduit than back in Umbridge's office.

Well, maybe not if you'd left HALF of her back in the Shrieking Shack. But, like, a leg? you could've sent Mr Lupin back there to fetch it and he could've called Madam Pomfrey to fix it back on.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-21 04:16:14](#)**  
(no subject)

I think it's good to remember the farm next time.

Didn't they say that the person who was there wasn't a member, but would keep her mouth shut?

So it's closer, but not perfect. Because we'd have to explain things to her.

**2013-04-20 19:25:00**

*Formal Dinner*

Professor Dolohov certainly looked uniquely dashing tonight. And all the pureblood students in their formal robes! Like beacons on a uniquely dashing hill tall hill.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

And the reading was thoroughly edifying. Thank you, Madam Umbridge, for bringing us so many interesting opportunities.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-21 00:34:40**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

~~DID YOU SEE WHAT~~ well obviously you all saw what Professor Dolohov was wearing. Was that supposed to be what the ancient Egyptian wizards wore? What was that thing on his HEAD?

I kept myself amused during that idiotic reading by looking at how Umbridge was looking at Dolohov, because she was furious but didn't think she could say anything. And he did wear them like real clothes, not like a crazy costume making fun of Umbridge. You know?

Also was Professor Sinistra's engagement ring extra noticeable tonight or was that just me?



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-04-21 01:39:35**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Sally-Anne,

Yes, of course we all saw him. He looked like a bally old Pharaoh, what!

I didn't notice Professor Sinistra's ring but I *did* catch quite a lot of shine off Madam Umbridge's tiara, did you? Can you imagine, a tiara?

Did you and the others get enough to eat?

-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 01:43:49](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

No.

I don't want to think about how bad it would've been if people hadn't followed Harry's lead.

And yeah, I'm not an expert on tiaras but IN GENERAL I believe they are considered to be an adornment worn by young ladies, not old cows. She looked ridiculous.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-21 00:49:34](#)

*(no subject)*

Thank you, Miss Perks. That style of formal robes has been worn for formal occasions by my mother's line for four thousand years; it was lovely to have the opportunity to share my heritage with the students of

Hogwarts on such a pleasant occasion. Cultural exchange is a valuable thing to foster, after all.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 00:55:05](#)

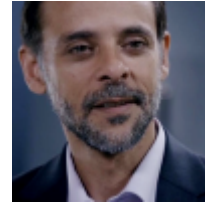
*(no subject)*

I would love to know the proper names for all the pieces, if you would care to explain them to me, sir. And if there's a magical significance to any of it, like the breastplate (if that's what you call it)?

**2013-04-20 20:38:00**

*Private Message to Barty*

There, that's finished, and I seem to have made my point; if looks could kill our dear Headmistress would have set me on fire before supper had even been served. And the children were amused. And I did manage to remember the spells my mother taught me to keep the headdress from getting too irritating, at least, though nothing in the world will make the pectoral collar itch less.



 **alt\_antonin**

Things I would not have ever imagined doing a few months ago: eating an entire supper in the Great Hall shirtless and kilted. I am back to less ostentatious clothing, however, and will be joining you in a moment, once I finish removing the last of the makeup; if you haven't started the tracking spell first, I'll lend you a hand.

(That really was inordinately fun. Did you see how many of the little darlings nearly swallowed their tongues?)



 **alt\_crouch\_jr** at **2013-04-21 01:23:32**  
(no subject)

Yes, do come out.

Trust you're not already out trying to find us. We've set up staging space behind the Groundskeeper's cottage. Out of view of the castle.

**[2013-04-20 20:59:00](#)**

*Private Message to Tosha and Barty*

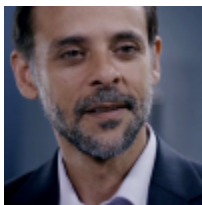
Well, really, if we'd *known*, we might have stayed to watch the show.



And Toshenka, perhaps you'll have a word with your son about his comfort level in fancy dress. That *is* the duty of a father, isn't it, to see to it that he is properly attired and able to carry off the appropriate garb? I'm anxious to see the two of you bring the glory of the Middle Kingdom back to our sceptered isle.

 [alt\\_narcissa](#)

Between you and Mrs Lindorm-Cooper we shall have a veritable Egyptian Renaissance.



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 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-21 01:53:58](#)  
(no subject)

Little flower, I am certain that if I tried to coax Barty into a kilt, he would cause me to be struck down where I stood! (In fact, he is glaring at me right this instant, having somehow sensed what I am writing.)

But the look on that cow's face was glorious. Particularly since she realised I was, in fact, mocking her pretense at heritage -- and yet could do nothing about it.

Next week I will be dressed in the opposite direction: as a 17th century *boyar* complete with blade and furred hat. After that, I suppose I must go further afield.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-21 02:02:18](#)  
(no subject)

And as I forgot to say it: thank you again, milaya, for your help today. I do not know that we learned anything tremendously useful, but we shall see, and at very least we know more than we did.





 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2013-04-21 04:34:12](#)  
(no subject)

Over my lifeless corpse.




 [alt\\_narcissa](#) at [2013-04-21 04:55:18](#)  
(no subject)

Well, I'm sure if you prefer traditional Egyptian burial costume that can be specified, dear.

But I'd rather not imagine the circumstances that would call for such extremes.

Although, I simply cannot *wait* to see how you look in a *kosovorotka* and *cherkesska* coat.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2013-04-21 05:19:06](#)  
(no subject)

Truthfully? I prefer it when we don't discuss fancy dress at all.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2013-04-21 05:21:17](#)  
*Private Message to Narcissa*

Of course, if you wanted to see what I look like out of a *kosovorotka*, that could be arranged.

**2013-04-20 21:53:00**

*(no subject)*

CD hAs Access to AnothEr sourcE of food gEt  
Word if somEonE is hungry



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-20 22:30:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*



 [alt\\_justin](#)

I think if we're to endure these Saturday formal suppers from now to the end of term, we'd best get some permanent supplies into the secret room, so we can all have quite a hearty luncheon and not go hungry.

I say, I tried to get Smith and Bobolis not to tuck in so greedily, but it was difficult with the seating what it was.

I nearly fell asleep listening to that speaker, what?

But I wanted to tell you all that Susan, Hydra and I went up to the hospital wing this morning to look in on Megan and see if we could get her to tell us anything more about what happened last night. It started off well enough--she really was rather pathetically pleased to have visitors, what--but just as we were settling in to a comfortable chat, a card, a vase of pink flowers and a box appeared on her bedside table. Susan helped Megan open the card and the box; there was a new badge inside for Megan. The card was--well, it was the sort of get-well card one might send to a distant niece on hearing she's broken her arm or something. Bally well perfunctory, what. And the less said about the badge the better.


But Megan's whole face transformed and she said to Sue, 'You see?' and then she refused to say anything more than small talk. We did linger a while, not wishing to be rude, but it was bally well clear she had no intention of giving anything away after that arrived.

She had the decency to ask after Fawcett. We told her that she's missing, of course, and presumably was brought to harm in the Forbidden Forest. I say, she rather blanched at that, and quite rightly, too.

-Justin

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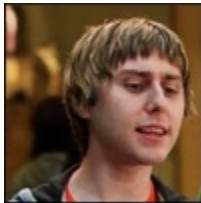



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-21 03:06:02](#)  
(no subject)

Well, Jones should feel horrible about what happened to Fawcett. (Or what could have done, if it had done, if you know what I mean.)

And supper. The less said about that, the better for sure.

Speaking of which... what did the badge say?




 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-21 03:27:15](#)  
(no subject)

It said, 'Loyal'--I say, it was really rather sickening, the way she lit up at it.

From what little she's told me, what, she's bally well starved for affection--even particularly hollow affection, what?

-Justin



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-21 03:30:20](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, she is. I mean, that's how it seems, anyway.

I feel terrible for her.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 03:33:36](#)  
(no subject)

I don't care how starved for affection she is. She laid in wait for Sarah so she could betray her to Umbridge.

NO ONE should trust her with ANYTHING. EVER.



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-21 03:37:22](#)  
(no subject)

I didn't say we should trust her.

I'm saying that she would do almost *anything* to feel as if she had worth - any worth at all!

You wouldn't understand

It's quite unfortunate, is all.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-21 04:04:14](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah.

It is.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-21 03:06:28](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, yes Jones is very sad and pathetic. No hope there, I'm afraid.

Onto more pressing questions - You're really a SECRET MUDBLOOD?



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-21 03:10:18](#)  
(no subject)

One likes to think there's always hope, what?

And--yes, I'm afraid so. Cheers.

-Justin



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-21 03:21:21](#)**  
(no subject)

What?

I mean

Okay?

...Why did you stay? After the Cup?




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-21 03:24:16](#)**  
(no subject)

Wait, you hadn't realised? You've been on the lock for a month!

I guess we don't talk about it much, come to think of it.

Maybe we really SHOULD write up a list of all the



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-21 03:46:06](#)**  
(no subject)

I started reading it, but you lot write a tonne.



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-04-21 03:44:48](#)**  
(no subject)

Harry,


Yes, I rather thought eventually you'd ask about it.

I stayed to make a difference.

Hydra was a bit of a factor, too, what?

-Justin



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-21 05:00:24](#)

*Private message to Harry Marvolo*

I'm not going to say this to him directly. The first time. I don't want to embarrass him by challenging him in front of everybody when he's just starting out here and he's probably still reeling from all this. I reckon it'd be better coming from you, since you put him up for membership and he trusts you.

But you can tell him we don't ever use that word here. That was one of Fred and George's first rules, and they made this Lock possible.

This is our safe place, and especially Hermione and Justin and me, we don't need to hear that shite here.

First time's free. But if he uses that word again, I'll say it to him directly.

And I won't be polite about it.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-21 05:14:24](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

I'll talk to him.

I think he's

He's handling a lot right now.

And.

Okay. So he worries about how I treat Hermione, because he thinks I'll slip in public. And it's because he's worried about her, and her safety. So it's like that sometimes. He cares. He just doesn't always show it the way other people do.

...I'll talk to him.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 03:22:41](#)  
(no subject)

I think if we try to act as if there's any hope, with Jones, we're going to get bitten again. Trying to befriend her is like trying to tame a doxy.




 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-21 03:53:58](#)  
(no subject)

I think it's clear she can't be trusted with any information about our secrets or to help even the odds, that's true.

But that's no excuse for snubbing her altogether, what. I say, that's the sort of treatment that sent her running into the arms of someone like Madam Umbridge. When one's freezing, even a candle's heat seems like a fire, what?

-Justin



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-21 04:03:29](#)  
(no subject)

We talk sometimes.

I make sure it's all stuff that is within the rules. So she won't get scared about it or something.

Like I told her she could practise her Patronus on her own, because it was something she'd learned outside the classroom, so it wasn't forbidden.

And I still don't want her to fail her OWLs.


I don't think

Sometimes, when people are told over and over again that things are the way they are, it's hard to see that there's any other way.

I called the person who murdered my parents my Father for years without thinking twice about it.





 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-21 04:20:44](#)


*Private Message to Harry*

On here, we call that person other things. Like a punter. Also a ponce. And the prince of pillocks. And other stuff I can't remember. Did you read far enough to see those things? Mostly it's been on the twins' birthday. April Fools, I mean.

Sorry. Maybe that doesn't help to tell you that.

You all right, then?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-21 04:33:14](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry*

Yeah. It does help.

And last night was brill.

Um.

Was it okay? I sort of

you know

Was it okay?



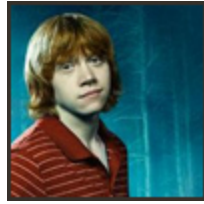
 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-21 04:40:25](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry*

Erm. Was what okay?

I mean, last night was brilliant! We got Fawcett out and you rubbished Umbridge's office and the twins put up the most amazing diversion of all diversions ever.

But I'm not sure what you mean...



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-21 04:42:06](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry*

Do you mean was it all right to tell Malfoy?


Well, I guess we'll see how that goes, yeah?

I mean, he seems...

I dunno.

Is he going to explode all over everything?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-21 04:49:26](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry*


No. He's just sorting through things.

It's okay.

I talked to Hydra and Pans, when I first joined, and they said this was important. That it helped them. So I think this will help him too.

He'll keep his secrets. He just needs time. Because this is really, really different.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-21 04:50:34](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry*

I meant

Well.

I sort of made a lot of decisions. And told people what to do. And I know I'm new on this, and it belongs to everyone not just me, and

Was that okay?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-21 05:01:15](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry*

Yeah. It was.

I mean, I think last night we needed to all be working together, and it was good we weren't all shouting a dozen different things at each other. We sort of needed someone to make decisions and say who should go where.

And it'd be different if you'd got it all wrong and sent people to do stuff they weren't good at, but you didn't. You know a lot of us pretty well. And I guess part of it is how well we know each other, the rest of us, I mean.

But it was like a CCF exercise last night, and we know how those go. They go best if one person makes the decisions. And we all know you're good at those, so it was all right. Better than.

You're pretty much a natural at that, y'know?

But you're not like some people. Zabini, say. Or Patil. Or Umbridge. Who like people to jump because they say so, so they say jump for no reason except to see people doing it when they say. Does that make sense? You don't make it about orders. Or, well. You don't make it about you.



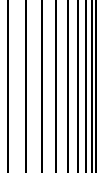
 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-21 05:16:11](#)

*Re: Private Message to Harry*

Okay.

Yeah.

It sort of was like the CCF, wasn't it?



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-21 05:25:41](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Harry*

It totally was!



 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2013-04-21 03:29:13](#)**

*(no subject)*

No one would ever guess, as you've got that whole posh/French aura working in your favour.

It's just hilarious, is what it is. The Jugsons scabbling to make sure they had the prestige of fostering you, and being Dolohov's Dark Arts pet, not to mention snogging Auror Lestrange's daughter...

You must go to bed at night pretty well fucking satisfied. I know I would.



 **[alt\\_justin](#)** at **[2013-04-21 03:35:34](#)**

*(no subject)*

I suppose that's reassuring, considering the consequences should the wrong people suspect anything.

Though I certainly didn't ask him to take an interest in me, what. On the whole I'd much rather he hadn't done.

...Considering I've got a spell that alerts the Headmistress if I sneak out after curfew and I fasted during supper tonight, no, not much satisfied lately. I shall be much more satisfied if your father and his friends do something definitive about Madam Umbridge.

-J




 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-21 03:41:48](#)  
(no subject)

Draco, you don't have to say 'mudblood' here, just so you know.

We're all the same.



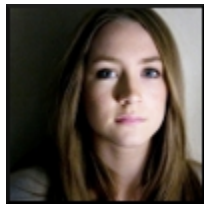
 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-21 03:45:32](#)  
*Private message to Hydra Lestrangle*


How'd they get you to believe that?

Because it's one thing to think it, or suspect it, but believing it... enough to do the one thing your Mother would kill you for, without hesitation.

~~What did you do when you k~~

And I don't care if the others are offended. If I start writing muggleborn this, muggleborn that, then who knows where else I could slip up.

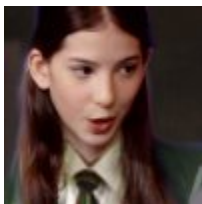


 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-21 03:47:07](#)  
*Re: Private message to Hydra Lestrangle*

I don't know that I can answer that right now. It's complicated.

But I do know some of what you are feeling right now if that helps.

We should talk more later.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 03:19:56](#)  
*Private message to Ron*

I am sitting on my hands right now because what I really want to say to Draco is, 'You know, if we'd had a bit more time to plan we'd have given you a summary up front of all the really INTERESTING secrets. I mean you're in the midst of OWL revision right now, it's going to make it hard to read back through everything.'

I don't want to make things any more difficult between Draco and Pansy than they are already, though. So. I'll just tell you what I WISH I could say and not say it where Draco can read it. (Or Pansy, either.)

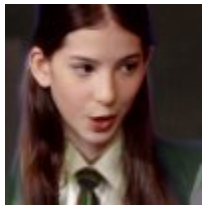


 [alt\\_ron at 2013-04-21 03:34:57](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Yeah. Do tell me.

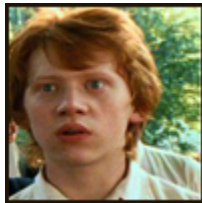
Maybe reading it will keep me from saying something I shouldn't to Watsisname. Because, I'm getting really close.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne at 2013-04-21 03:36:59](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Right now I'm torn between hoping Terry doesn't turn up to lecture Draco about how we don't say the word 'mudblood' back here ... and wishing he WOULD show up to lecture Draco about how we don't say 'mudblood' back here.

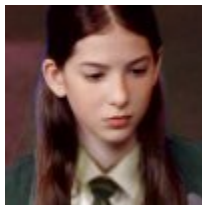


 [alt\\_ron at 2013-04-21 03:47:25](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Yeah, well. We don't say that, and we mostly don't say things like 'fucking', either.

Anywiz, It's something, thinking he can imagine what it'd feel like to be Justin. I mean to say, Malfoy imagining what it'd be like to be a Muggleborn?! I think his head's about to explode from it, too.

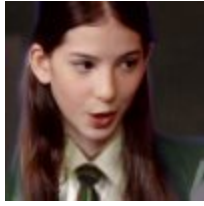


 [alt\\_sally\\_anne at 2013-04-21 03:51:17](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

It's always been hard to know what Draco thinks about things. How he really feels. Because of who he is, and where he grew up, and how he was raised.

It's going to be interesting, I guess. Finding out.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 03:51:35](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Possibly also really annoying.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-21 03:57:55](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

That's for dead certain.

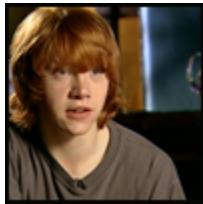
I mean, it goes without saying, really.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 03:39:53](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

And I don't want to fight with Hydra and Justin about Jones but frankly the best reason I can see for not killing her is that a dead body really WOULD bring MLE down on all our heads.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-21 03:49:33](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Um, wow.

Okay, I think we can deal with Jones without having to kill her. I mean, we certainly can't help her, but between not helping her and killing her, there's a lot of room there for other ideas.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-21 04:24:33](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

So. How's Pansy tonight?

She can't be really happy about how he's taking it all so far, can she?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 04:31:30](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

She's kind of tense.

I mean yesterday she was really excited about how well things went, about getting Sarah away and she was also really happy about Draco finally being on the lock because you know she's wanted to add him for ages.

Today -- well she's still relieved not to be keeping it from him anymore but she's waiting to see how he'll react and whether he'll end things with her, and yeah.



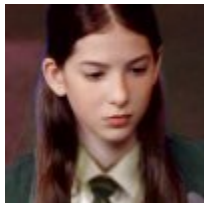
 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-21 04:51:59](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Yeah, I thought maybe-

I wonder how that's going to turn out. I mean, I'm not sure what I'd do, if it were me.

I guess she had to forgive us for keeping secrets, but that's- she's different than he is. And it wasn't easy with her.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 04:56:56](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

She read back, when she joined the lock. She read every. single. post. (That's part of why I was so surprised that Harry hadn't even realised that Justin was muggleborn.)

Admittedly it was during the summer.

And she forgave me for not telling her. The rest of you it wasn't an issue. But with me --

Well. It mattered that I had never once, ever, said anything unkind about her. I had always defended her, always wanted her on the lock, always said she was trustworthy.

Pansy's wanted Draco on the lock for a while but if he reads all



the way back I'm not sure what he'll find. Also people here haven't always said kind things about Draco and Pansy defends him some of the time but not ALL of the time because she doesn't always want to fight with you people and

yeah

I don't know.



 **[alt\\_justin](#) at 2013-04-21 04:05:56**

*Private Message to Hydra*

Are you going to tell them what you learned from Megan?

I mean to say, are you ready to talk about that?

-Justin



 **[alt\\_hydra](#) at 2013-04-21 04:18:49**

*Re: Private Message to Hydra*

I don't know.

Once they know what I can do, it will change everything.



 **[alt\\_justin](#) at 2013-04-21 04:37:38**

*Re: Private Message to Hydra*

So long as you know what you can do, what?

-Justin

**2013-04-21 00:21:00**

*ORDER ONLY: Private Message to Sirius Black*

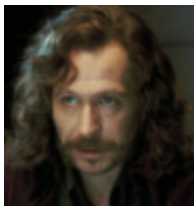



Looks like Molly, Bill, and Poppy have come around. Thank *Merlin*.

 [alt\\_alice](#)

Moody's bound to be against it, but he's against everything. And Minerva and Pomona haven't spoken up yet, but I've a feeling that they won't put up too big a fuss.

Harry was beyond brilliant yesterday. I'm so glad you got to hear what Sarah had to say about him.




 [alt\\_sirius](#) at **2013-04-21 05:09:13**  
(no subject)

Yeah. Amazing how the type of adversity we're facing compromises people's carefully developed values.

Like the fight you expected and didn't get over authorising ~~Sniv~~ Snape to poison the pernicious pink pest.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at **2013-04-21 05:19:13**  
(no subject)

...I noticed that, yes.

I think it's a sign of how awful things really are over there. And how necessary it is.

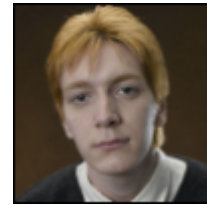
**[2013-04-21 11:19:00](#)**

*(no subject)*

Does my family know yet?


How'm I ever gonna face them?

If I'd obeyed her, he'd still be alive.



 [alt\\_george](#)



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2013-04-21 16:26:52](#)

*ORDER ONLY*

WHAT



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2013-04-21 16:28:15](#)

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

WHAT IS GOING ON  
THERE

oh MERLIN someone make sure Mum doesn't see this




 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-21 16:32:38](#)

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

Too late. Fuck.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-21 16:27:23](#)

*(no subject)*


Who'd still be alive?! What are you talking about, George?



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-21 16:31:16](#)  
(no subject)

George is dead. Haven't they told you?



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-21 16:33:29](#)  
(no subject)

**Wait. BOTH of them are posting.**

**Mum. WHAT DOES THE CLOCK SAY?**



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-21 16:34:59](#)  
(no subject)

It says they are at school! All of them are at school: George, Fred, Ron and Ginny!


When Arthur died, the hand fell off.



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2013-04-21 16:34:02](#)  
(no subject)


Mate, you're both writing in your journals right now.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-21 16:35:41](#)  
(no subject)

**Who is this? What are you doing with my son's journal? Is this some kind of sick joke?!**



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-21 16:36:30](#)  
(no subject)

I'm not your son anymore?  
I can't be. I don't deserve to be.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-21 16:41:44](#)  
(no subject)

**Are you--are you George?**



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-21 16:42:41](#)  
(no subject)


I'm Fred.  
I think I'm Fred.  
I think?



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-21 17:01:32](#)  
(no subject)


Mum. When's the funeral?



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2013-04-21 17:05:37](#)  
(no subject)

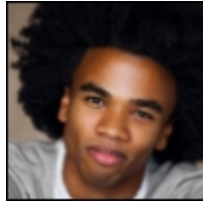
It's going to be all right. We're taking care of everything.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-21 17:12:21](#)  
*Order Only*

Lee: Are they in pain in any other way? Do they need to be checked out by a--

Blast it. Poppy isn't there.



 **[alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-21 17:13:13](#)**

*Re: Order Only*

They seem all right physically. George had the shakes for about an hour after they got back to the room. The cruciatus, I expect. It's worn off now.

They're right fucked up mentally, that's for damn sure. Don't worry, I'm not leaving them alone for a single minute.



 **[alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-21 17:34:51](#)**

*Re: Order Only*

Lee...should I come to be with them?

I don't know if that dratted woman will even let me set foot in the school!

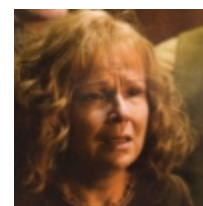



 **[alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-21 17:38:32](#)**

*Re: Order Only*

I think...I think if you showed up here, it would just convince them even more that the worst has happened.

Best let them be here. I'm keeping 'em as calm and quiet as I can.



 **[alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-21 17:39:58](#)**

*Re: Order Only*

I won't let them be hexed again tomorrow. I'll pull them out of the school before I'll let that happen.

I've written to the Board of Governors.

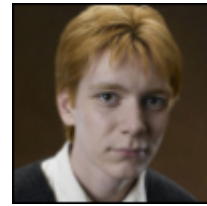
Thank you for staying with them.

**2013-04-21 11:28:00**

*(no subject)*

I'm so sorry. It's all my bloody fault.

I don't know how I'll be able to go on without him.



 [alt\\_fred](#)



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at **2013-04-21 16:31:34**

*(no subject)*

What is happening here?

Can ANYONE at Hogwarts explain what's going on?



 [alt\\_molly](#) at **2013-04-21 16:38:05**

*(no subject)*

What on earth is going on?

Tell me what has happened. What you think has happened.



 [alt\\_fred](#) at **2013-04-21 16:39:16**

*(no subject)*

I have to be the one to tell you?

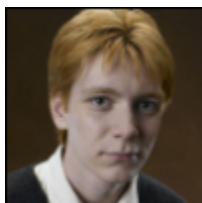
Mum...Fred's dead. The Headmistress...she killed him.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2013-04-21 16:40:07**

*(no subject)*

Who are you?



 [alt\\_fred](#) at **2013-04-21 17:06:47**

*(no subject)*

I'm George.



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-04-21 17:08:02](#)

*(no subject)*

Of course you are.

George...it's gonna be all right. Lee's with you, right? And Fred is with you, he really is. You're gonna see him again soon. Real soon. I promise.



 **alt\_harry** at [2013-04-21 16:40:11](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Ron? Neville? Evs?

What's going on over there?

Are they okay?

And why is George saying George is dead, and Fred saying Fred is dead?



 **alt\_evelyn** at [2013-04-21 17:03:01](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Lee's been explaining to Mrs Weasley. It's punishment. I think it's like Pansy's, only instead of saying awful things, they've been made to think the other twin is dead.

Lee's with them. I haven't had a chance to talk to them yet, so that's all I really know. Ron, are you with them too?

And I think they switch journals sometimes. They pretend to be each other all the time. So maybe Fred was pretending to be George, or had his journal before they got punished.



**2013-04-21 11:43:00**

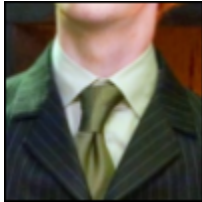
*Ron and Ginny!*

I need you to find Fred and George.

I need you to find them RIGHT NOW!



 [alt\\_molly](#)



 [alt\\_percy](#) at [2013-04-21 16:44:05](#)

*(no subject)*

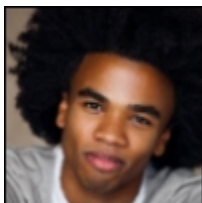
What is going on?



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-21 16:44:26](#)

*(no subject)*

I have no idea!



 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-21 16:46:22](#)

*(no subject)*

Mrs Weasley:

This is Lee, one of Fred and George's roommates. I'm here with them both, here in our room, and they're both very much alive.

They're just awfully confused.




 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-21 16:47:31](#)

*(no subject)*

What on earth is GOING ON?!




 **[alt\\_lee](#)** at **[2013-04-21 16:50:09](#)**  
(no subject)

They...they each think the other is dead. They can't hear each other, they can't perceive each other's touch.

They can catch glimpses of each other, but they think it's some kind of distorted mirror.


The Headmistress is hacked off at them, and...and she hexed them this way. As a punishment.



 **[alt\\_lee](#)** at **[2013-04-21 16:51:39](#)**  
(no subject)


And you can tell each of them the other one's alive, and they forget it three minutes later. It's like a confundus charm mixed up with an obliviate, too.



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-04-21 16:52:12](#)**  
(no subject)

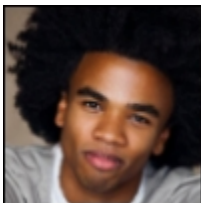
Oh, my stars!




 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2013-04-21 16:49:29](#)**  
(no subject)

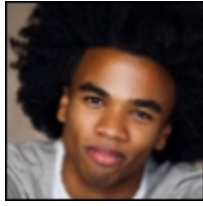
Oh, thank MERLIN.


...What happened before all this started?



 **[alt\\_lee](#)** at **[2013-04-21 16:52:34](#)**  
(no subject)

It's a punishment.



 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-21 16:55:36](#)  
*Order Only*

She found out, Charlie. She found out about the fireworks. I guess she got it from one of the portraits.

They got called into her office at breakfast time, and they've been like this since.


I think, from some of the disjointed things they've said, that her first order was that they were supposed to cruciate each other.

They refused.

So SHE did it, and then hexed them. And sent them on their way, telling them to show up in her office tomorrow morning, too.

Her pattern is she puts these punishments on people for three days, renewing it every morning.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-21 16:56:32](#)  
*Re: Order Only*

**NO STINKING WAY!**




 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2013-04-21 16:56:30](#)  
*(no subject)*

Right. Right, then.

Mum, I'll be over in a few minutes, don't do anything until I get there.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-21 16:57:30](#)  
*(no subject)*

Hurry. She's about to go beserk.

Come to think of it, I am too.



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2013-04-21 16:58:31](#)  
(no subject)


Yeah. Make that three.



 [alt\\_percy](#) at [2013-04-21 16:58:05](#)  
(no subject)


What could they possibly have done to deserve that?



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-21 16:58:33](#)  
(no subject)

**ARE YOU CRAZY? NOTHING COULD POSSIBLY DESERVE THAT!!**



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-21 18:52:41](#)  
*Private message to Percy*

She says they set off the fireworks on Friday night but Bill's right, IT DOESN'T MATTER. She could have given them detention till the end of the year or made them use the punishment quill or cursed them not to be able to get near each other or hexed them to make them sick or hexed them to make their heads hurt or made them skip meals or made them say terrible things to each other (those are all things she's done to people, it's not as if she has any trouble thinking of horrible things to do to people.)

THIS WAS NOT OKAY. THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NOTHING THEY COULD POSSIBLY HAVE DONE THAT WOULD MAKE THIS PUNISHMENT OKAY.




 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-21 19:11:36](#)

*Private message to Percy*

And Percy, she didn't just make them think the other was dead, she made each of them think it was his fault the other was dead!

I wouldn't cast something like this on my worst enemy!



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-21 20:25:48](#)

*Private Message to Lee Jordan*

Do they need anything that I could provide? If there's anything, just get a message to me and I'll try to provide.



 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-22 00:13:09](#)

*Re: Private Message to Lee Jordan*

Thank you, I really appreciate it. I think we're set for now--they're pretty quiet for the moment, and we have lots of people hovering around anxious to help here. Besides our roommates, his brother and sister are here, too, and a few other friends.

(We might need you more when they come back to their senses. Maybe in restraining them from blowing up the school in an utter fury. What a bloody, vile thing to do to them.)




 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-22 00:27:56](#)

*Re: Private Message to Lee Jordan*

Alright. If the first part changes let me know.

Talk to me tomorrow about that last part and maybe we can find a way to channel their energy somewhere constructive.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-21 18:00:40](#)  
*ORDER ONLY*

Molly, I've just read what's happened.

I don't know if any of us ought to risk talking directly to Fred and George through the Lock, as they seem to be confused and might start talking about what's said to them where others can see.


This is

I can't imagine what it would take to even think of this as a punishment.

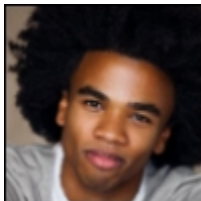
Molly, Bill, Charlie, Lee, is there anything we can do at this time? I see you've written the Board, and rightly so. Just let us know.


May cannot come soon enough.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-21 18:02:44](#)  
*Re: ORDER ONLY*

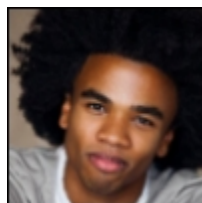
I'd be with them if I could.




 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-21 18:04:56](#)  
*Re: ORDER ONLY*

I agree, I wouldn't risk it. They'd feel like shite when they came to their senses if, on top of everything, the Lock got blown.

Me and my roommates are right here. We won't leave them alone.



 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-21 18:08:38](#)  
*Re: ORDER ONLY: Private message to Mrs Longbottom*

I'm not saying this in front of the family, but they're really torn up.

Fred's mostly been curled up in a ball on his bed, crying.

About an hour ago, George made a break for the window like he was going to throw himself out of it, and we had to wrestle him back on the bed and sit on him. He's calmer now, more like catatonia.

Each of them is dead convinced it's his fault.

I don't know if I've ever hated anybody as much as Dolores Umbridge.

Having Terry there as the Professor might help, but we can't risk that, either. Don't even mention it to him.



 **alt\_alice** at **2013-04-21 18:19:53**

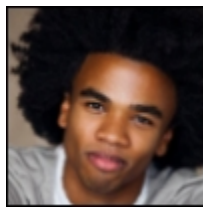
*Re: ORDER ONLY: Private message to Mrs Longbottom*

Thank Merlin you're there.

Severus or Ms Perks might be able to get them something to calm them down, but I'd be worried about whether that would somehow add to their confusion. I'll ask Poppy what she would recommend.

We shouldn't attempt to get Terry in the castle, even as a dog, and I don't want you to try and move them to the Shrieking Shack while they're in their current state. We'll reassess later.

Perhaps separating them would help, and make them less confused? If you do attempt it, make sure Ron is with one and you're with the other, just so there's someone with each twin that they can completely trust.



 **alt\_lee** at **2013-04-21 18:31:53**

*Re: ORDER ONLY: Private message to Mrs Longbottom*

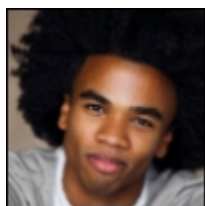
We're keeping them on their separate beds with the bed curtains drawn, and their backs to each other. I'm with George, and Neville and Ron are with Fred.


They can't hear each other, but Fred could hear me talking to George, and George could hear Ron and Neville talking to Fred, and that was confusing and distressing, too. So now we're using *muffliato*.

I agree, I don't think it's a good idea to move them. They're not going to dinner; we're going to bring sandwiches up.

I hope it wears off by the time classes start tomorrow. And we're not sending them to her office to get it reapplied.

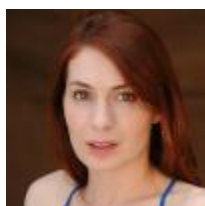
If she shows up here to reapply it, I'd be tempted to hex her myself.



 **[alt\\_lee](#) at 2013-04-21 18:32:50**

*Re: ORDER ONLY: Private message to Mrs Longbottom*

Mostly, we're trying to talk about other stuff, any other stuff to distract them. It's not working very well. They keep wanting to know when the funeral's gonna be.



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at 2013-04-21 18:43:13**

*Re: ORDER ONLY: Private message to Mrs Longbottom*

How awful. I'd take a page from Severus and simply tell them the funeral is going to be next Saturday.

Let us know if you have any difficulty getting access to food.

It seems like you've got a handle on things at the moment, and are doing what you can to help. And it is helping, even though they're confused and distraught. Stay strong, Lee. I know Fred and George will appreciate what you've done for them once they're in their right state of mind.

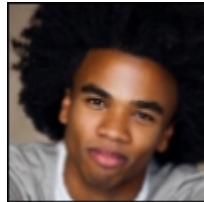
And if you've got a chance, tell Ron and Neville the same.

For the record, if you do hex Madame Umbridge, I can see how drawing attention away from the twins and delaying reapplication of the curse would be to their benefit. But at this



point, you'd certainly risk expulsion for direct attacks on her person, if not something more serious, as she appears to be escalating.

I'm not saying don't hex her, just be sure you think through the potential consequences. If you're expelled, rest assured, she'll kick you off the grounds and reapply her hex to the twins, and you won't be able to help them.



 **[alt\\_lee](#) at 2013-04-21 19:19:01**

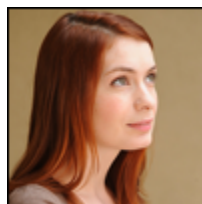
*Re: ORDER ONLY: Private message to Mrs Longbottom*

Food shouldn't be any problem. There'll probably be a whole line of Gryffindors coming up the stairs with platters of sandwiches.

EVERYONE is hacked off about this.

Ginny's here now. She just told me that she's exchanged private messages with her mum, and Mrs Weasley says she heard back from one of the Board of Governors members--I reckon that's Mr Selwyn, since I see she sent him a private message--and he's told her that the Headmistress is being summoned to answer to the Lord Protector. So Mrs Weasley hopes she won't reapply the spell tomorrow, but at any rate, Mrs Weasley says she won't allow it to happen; she'll pull them out of the school, first. So one way or another, this is just going to last until tomorrow morning.

Yeah, we'll tell them that if we have to, that the funeral's Saturday. Ugh.



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at 2013-04-21 19:34:03**

*Re: ORDER ONLY: Private message to Mrs Longbottom*

Right.

I'll see what we can do in the meantime to make them more comfortable and less distressed.

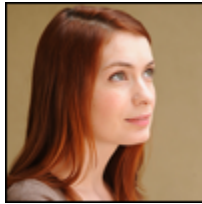



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-21 18:17:09](#)

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

I have just seen what has happened. I am across the Forest in company and cannot disappear without it being thought suspicious, but depending on what curse that woman used, any attempt to break it or challenge it may result in further damage.

The best thing to do is to let them rest, keep them under observation at all times, and do as little as possible to contradict what she has cursed them into believing until someone can have a look at them.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-21 18:22:43](#)

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

Would giving them a Calming Draught or Dreamless Sleep help?

Once you're able to return to the castle, I would very much appreciate your assessment.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-21 18:25:09](#)

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

Poppy, do you have any additional thoughts about what we can do? Any knowledge from either of you about how potions might adversely interact with Confundus and Imperius would be very useful.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-21 20:10:08](#)

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

Sally-Anne also asked about the after cruciatus potion.

Lee, do you think they're still suffering from that?



 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-21 20:11:50](#)


*Re: ORDER ONLY*

I think George was hit with it worse than Fred, but like I said, the shaking's stopped.

They're not complaining about aches, but then, they have other things on their minds.

I dunno. I'm inclined to be conservative about it, and not give it to them. But I'd be glad to hear from Madam Pomfrey.



 [alt\\_poppy](#) at [2013-04-21 21:03:55](#)

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

I have to agree with Severus with respect to anything beyond tea. Mind magics are tricky things, and there is always a danger that other treatments might magnify or twist them.

As for the after effects of Cruciatu, I would say that they should not be given the palliative unless they begin to show signs of cramping or seizures. Or if they begin to experience their emotional distress as physical pain (it might manifest as piercing headache, but they might also claim it pains their hearts).

Unfortunately, as the trauma of Cruciatu is a mental trauma rather than a properly physical one (the reaction of the body to perceived pain does, of course, result in secondary physical suffering, but the curse itself acts on the mind), it is very likely that the aftermath of that curse is amplifying whatever confundus type spell or potion she might also have administered. (Mr Jordan, if you know, I would appreciate your telling me: did she make them drink anything, do you know? Or was it a series of separate curses that she used?)

If you observe that their distress is sharply worsening rather than gradually easing, then we should talk again about the wisdom of giving them the palliative draught. Do keep it to hand, but do not give it unless I order it.



 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-22 00:16:08](#)

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

Thank you, Ma'am. No sign of cramping or seizures at all. Sometimes George gets a little shudder, but that's it.

It took about five minutes of questioning--they're still really confused--but she didn't make them drink anything, as best as we can tell.

Unless they've forgotten. Which I suppose is possible, too. Bugger. Sorry, ma'am.

It was two curses. One was the cruciatus; that was first. The second was whatever this hex is, which is mixed with confundus and obliviate, maybe. A complex spell. They remember the light from it was a really bright blue. She applied it when they were still hunched over in agony on the ground. The wretched bint.

(Sorry, Mrs Weasley.)

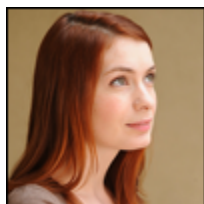


 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-21 19:45:16](#)

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

Yeah, Neville and Ron have passed onto me that Sally-Anne Perks is wondering on the Institute's lock about a tea with chamomile and valerian and other soothing things. No a potion, just a calming herbal tea. She also thought about potions that affect memory, and forgetfulness potion, but given what Mr Snape said here, I won't give them those.

Let us know whether the tea would be all right. I'll hold off giving it to them until I hear from Mr Snape or Madam Pomfrey.



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-21 19:50:12](#)

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

That's wise.

And Lee... make sure Professor Dolohov stays

far away.

He has shown his tendency to want to be helpful as of late, but in their current state, I fear how they'd react and what they would say.



 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-21 20:12:32](#)

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

Good thought, and understood.



 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-21 18:40:45](#)

*Re: ORDER ONLY*

Bloody hell. Of all the cruel things to do...



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-21 18:49:04](#)

*(no subject)*

Ron and I are both here with them, Mum. We're not leaving them alone even for a minute.




 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-21 18:49:26](#)

*Private message to Mum*

She says they set off the fireworks on Friday night, like the enormous dragon that chased her. I don't know whether they did or not and it really doesn't matter, this is the worst punishment I've ever seen.

And she said they have to go back to her tomorrow morning, that's usually when she re-applies things like this. Maybe we should keep them here? We could use petrificus totalis and if we hid them somewhere in Gryffindor Tower she might not be able to find them.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-21 19:14:12](#)

*Re: Private message to Mum*

They ARE NOT having that spell reapplied. I won't allow it.

I have heard from one of the members of the Board of Governors, who's in support of my position, and I can see he's written to her. He's also informed me that she's being summoned before the Lord Protector to account for her actions, although he didn't say when that will happen.

I hope that will give the Headmistress pause and so she will desist, but at any rate, Fred and George are not to go to her office tomorrow to get that hex reapplied. I'll pull them out of school first.

Ginny, thank you so much for being there for them. And please tell Ron the same.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-21 19:16:06](#)

*Re: Private message to Mum*

You have? He is? I'll tell Ron and Lee and the rest of them. Which one did you hear from, was it Director Selwyn? Ron says he's a decent person (and he OWES US, doesn't he? I mean considering


Dad saved his LIFE.)

It's awful, we've stopped trying to tell them that the other is alive and started telling them the funeral's Saturday, Lee thought it would be worth trying and they're less agitated but it's just awful.

I HATE Dolores Umbridge.

THAT'S RIGHT HEADMISTRESS I HATE YOU. I HATE YOU. IF YOU MAKE ME READ THIS I DON'T CARE BECAUSE I HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO HATE YOU FOR DOING THIS TO MY BROTHERS.



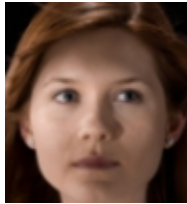
 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-21 19:26:16](#)

*Re: Private message to Mum*

Director Selwyn, yes. I suppose you may tell them, yes, but warn them not to spread it any further.

~~I hate her, too.~~ Concentrate on being there for your brothers instead right now.

Once she's gone--and I think she will be soon--she won't be worth any further thought.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-21 19:18:15](#)

*Re: Private message to Mum*

And you COULD pull them out of school but then they couldn't take their NEWTs and that would be so utterly awful, they've worked SO HARD. Especially this year.

What do you think Our Lord will do to her? Is it wrong to hope He does something really terrible to her?

**[2013-04-21 12:02:00](#)**

*Private message to Headmistress Dolores Umbridge*



 [alt\\_molly](#)

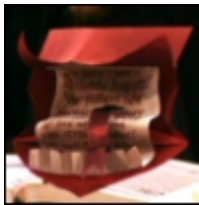
I discovered, looking at my journal this morning, that you apparently took it upon yourself to place an extraordinary spell upon my two sons, Fred and George.


I am appalled by your actions. I am at a loss to understand how you think this could possibly serve any educational purpose.

You will remove this spell immediately, and you will not renew it.

I do NOT appreciate being 'informed' of my sons' ersatz 'deaths' via journal entry, mere months after losing my husband! How could you be so heartlessly cruel?!

I will be contacting every member of the Hogwarts Board of Governors about this.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-21 17:04:57](#)  
*Order Only*


**NOT MY SONS, YOU BITCH!**



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-21 23:41:53](#)  
*(no subject)*

I trust that your sons have now seen the error of their ways, and will not require me to renew the charm.



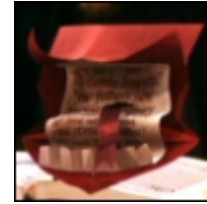
 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-22 00:28:39](#)  
*(no subject)*

Oh, I'm absolutely certain that the charm doesn't need to be renewed.



[2013-04-21 12:16:00](#)

*Private message to Dominic Selwyn*



 [alt\\_molly](#)

**I LOOKED AT MY JOURNAL  
THIS MORNING AND FOUND MY TWIN  
SONS, FRED AND GEORGE WEASLEY,  
EACH POSTING THAT THE OTHER WAS  
DEAD.**

**THIS WAS NO JOKE. THEY WERE HEXED  
BY DOLORES UMBRIDGE TO REALLY  
BELIEVE IT.**

**HOW COULD YOU PUT THIS  
IRRESPONSIBLE, HEARTLESS MONSTER  
IN CHARGE OF THE EDUCATION,  
GUIDANCE AND SAFETY OF  
VULNERABLE CHILDREN?**

**SHE LAID A HEX ON THEM WHICH LED  
TO PROFOUND TRAUMA FOR MY SONS.  
SHE INTERFERED WITH THEIR  
MEMORIES AND THEIR VERY  
PERCEPTION OF REALITY A MERE  
MONTH BEFORE THEY ARE TO TAKE  
THEIR NEWT EXAM!! AND ONLY A FEW  
MONTHS AFTER THEY LOST THEIR**

## **FATHER IN A HORRIFIC ACCIDENT!**


**I DEMAND THAT THIS RIDICULOUS HEX BE LIFTED FROM MY SONS AT ONCE. OR I WILL WITHDRAW MY CHILDREN FROM HOGWARTS. AND I WILL DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO CONVINC OTHER PARENTS TO WITHDRAW THEIR CHILDREN AS WELL.**

**I DEMAND THAT DOLORES UMBRIDGE BE SACKED FROM THE POSITION OF HEADMISTRESS OF HOGWARTS. SHE IS NOT FIT IN ANY WAY FOR THE ROLE.**

**DO SOMETHING!!!**

---




 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-21 17:46:32](#)  
(no subject)

I don't know what else to do. I've sent this to every member of the Board.


Please tell me what to do. Should I withdraw them right away? I WON'T let them be hurt like this anymore.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-21 17:47:56](#)  
(no subject)

Please...just do what you can. I'd be very grateful.



 **[alt\\_selwyn](#)** at **[2013-04-21 18:25:53](#)**  
(no subject)

I apologise for not responding to this immediately, Mrs Weasley. I decided I needed to write to Dolores Umbridge first.

If it's any consolation, I think this may be the last straw. I never would have wished this curse on any of your children, but paradoxically this may be good news for those of us who want her removed (and let me assure you I've been working on that since she was first appointed; she is utterly unsuited to manage staff, students, or really anything other than possibly a small crew of house-elves dedicated to maintaining the wallpaper at one of the larger London homes.)

She's apparently being summoned to appear before Our Lord to account for her actions and decisions regarding Hogwarts.

I do not expect her to return from Buckingham to her Hogwarts office. ~~In fact, she'll be lucky if she walks out~~



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-04-21 19:37:32](#)**  
(no subject)

When is she being summoned before Our Lord? Percy tells me there's no Court on Sunday, so of course I know it isn't today.

I am so relieved to have your support in this. My present chief concern at present--well, aside from their desperate state of mind of course--is that the spell isn't reapplied. I'm told that her pattern is to let these punishments run for three days, and the punishment hexes are reapplied each morning.

I'll leave them in school for now, since you tell me she's being called to account. But if she tries to reapply the spell tomorrow morning, I'm pulling them out immediately.




 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2013-04-21 19:53:54](#)  
(no subject)

No, it won't be today or tomorrow. Not that quickly. My best guess would be a week from tomorrow.

In the meantime I wrote to Umbridge expressing my concerns about the punishment given; I share your desire not to see it re-applied tomorrow. I also tried to firecall Umbridge but apparently her floo isn't working.

She is precisely the sort of petty self-important tyrant who will ignore urgent messages with the pretense that she hasn't noticed them (because her desire to audit the quill supply was so vastly more important than her need to respond to messages from the Board of Governors) but nonetheless I expect we'll hear from her well before morning.




 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2013-04-22 01:55:25](#)  
(no subject)

Mrs Weasley, I'm not sure whether she wrote to you as well, but she told me that she's decided there's no need to renew the spell on them tomorrow.

If there are lingering effects, let me know if you would like a referral to a Healer from the Curse Damage ward at St Mungo's. Meddling with someone's memory shortly before they're to sit exams is no joke.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-22 12:00:42](#)  
(no subject)

I will keep that in mind. Once again, thank you for your continued kindness to my family.

**[2013-04-21 13:07:00](#)**

*Private message to Dolores Umbridge*



 [alt\\_selwyn](#)

Are you utterly mad? To mete out something like that as a punishment for trivial schoolboy pranks? Those young men lost their father a mere five months ago. Their mother, given half a chance, would doubtless expel your entrails, and let me be clear in noting that she would have the assistance of several Councilwizards who are experts in the relevant curse.

In addition to still being in grief for their father, Fred and George Weasley are about to SIT THEIR NEWTS. If you are utterly devoid of human decency or simple compassion for their loss, ordinary common sense might have directed you to choose a punishment that did not MEDDLE WITH THEIR MEMORIES.

Let me point out to you that the ONLY students who cannot be withdrawn from Hogwarts are half-bloods in fostering who have not yet passed their OWLs. Unless you wish to preside over a school consisting of first through fifth-year students of the most questionable possible background -- who are not yet so desperate to escape you that they've fled into the Forbidden Forest -- I urge you to IMMEDIATELY rethink your approach to this particular incidence of misbehaviour.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-21 23:36:56](#)  
(no subject)

I have acted as I knew to be right.


It may seem like a trivial prank to you, but these boys have been allowed to run entirely wild. The latest - a fireworks dragon - did substantial damage to ancient artifacts (several suits of armour), terrified a dozen paintings and risked damage to several dozen more, and true disaster was only averted by my quick-thinking and skilled response.

That said, I will agree to refrain from renewing the charm, so long as they cause no further difficulty.

I have received the summons to appear before our gracious and all-seeing Lord. I look forward to the opportunity to share with him

directly the woeful neglect, laziness, and utter stupidity endemic to so many here, and I am certain he will share my view that there is as yet far more to be accomplished.



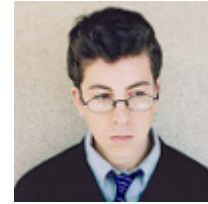
 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2013-04-22 01:03:24](#)

*(no subject)*

Oh, *by all means*, Dolores, tell Our Lord precisely how you have steadfastly maintained discipline in the face of challenges and difficulties from everyone around you. I have no doubt you'll find Him a sympathetic ear.

**2013-04-21 13:22:00**

*Private Message Regarding Prefect  
Business to Cedric Diggory*

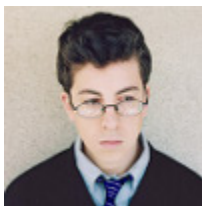



 [alt\\_linus](#)

I had hoped to be able to put in some serious indexing and analysis time today on that list of ~~punishments from Umbridge~~ we compiled the other day, now that my full faculties have returned, but apparently it is not fated to be. The mood in Ravenclaw Common Room is, shall we say, tense, between those who are friends of Fawcett and quite worried about her, and those who are not friends of Fawcett and are being regrettably catty to the first set. Another set is those are somewhat overstimulated by all of the recent alarms and excursions. (This set overlaps with each of the aforementioned two rather considerably. Possibly entirely.) Add firsties with nightmares of being chased through the halls of Hogwarts by gigantic carnivorous dragons made of colored lights, and we have a recipe for a day which requires that I forego the comforts of statistics and analysis and instead attend to my Prefectly duties.

I trust you will understand. I shall get back to the project as soon as things have calmed down in these environs.

~~Merlin, it's good to be able to write again. And READ.~~



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-04-21 19:33:57](#)

*(no subject)*

Is there any further word about Fawcett? Merlin. I cannot even encompass what appears to have happened.

I have had a tutoring session scheduled with her today.



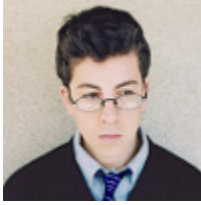
 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-21 20:23:04](#)


*(no subject)*

My knowledge ends with her leaving the castle. I know the Forest is being searched by professionals.

Are you caught up on your classwork and revision? If

you have the time we could meet after supper in the usual place to work on it.



 **alt\_linus** at **2013-04-21 20:43:28**  
(no subject)

Well, I hope none of the rumors which are flying about prove true, as they are most gruesome.

Although Prefects are generally understood to be less than flexible on most infractions, I have in fact been allowing certain denizens of Ravenclaw to gather in groups. It seemed prudent to do so for purposes of improving morale and decreasing agitation and upset. In short, I am presently in the process of reading to the firsties in the Common Room. It does seem to be helping. Judging by the number of other students who just happen to choose seating nearby, it's not only the firsties that it is helping. I'm just relieved I can read again so that I can actually do it.

As for catching up, I would very much welcome the assistance, and the company. Excellent idea, and thank you. I shall see you there.

Right. Back to Beedle the Bard.



**[2013-04-21 13:27:00](#)**

*Private message to Lucius Malfoy and Antonin Dolohov*



Right.


I'm done. Just done.

 [alt\\_selwyn](#)

If she walks out of Court instead of having her corpse disposed of by Nagini, I say we dispose of her before she returns to Hogwarts. My apologies to Raz and his concerns for his reputation, but are we not Councilwizards? If we can't manage to persuade the Prophet to print what we need them to print, that just means it's time to replace the editors.

ENOUGH with trying to woo Peakes and the others back to our side. This country does not run on the popular vote like some muggle 'republic.' Dolores's head needs to be separated from her body and hung on someone's bloody wall; the only question is whether we need to draw lots to determine who does the separating and who gets the trophy.



 [alt\\_lucius](#) at [2013-04-21 19:51:38](#)

*(no subject)*

Dominic,

Believe me, should like nothing better than to exercise a little judicious vigilantism. Took the liberty of addressing concerns to Our Lord, in fact, not last week. He assures me that His plan is proceeding as anticipated, though perhaps taking a little longer than He intended.

Given that, it would be a mistake to step in, despite the ... excessive amount of temptation she presents.



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2013-04-21 19:55:41](#)

*(no subject)*

I don't suppose you are privy to what His goal is in leaving that woman in charge of Hogwarts?



 [alt\\_lucius](#) at [2013-04-21 20:10:46](#)  
(no subject)

Indirectly. Have gathered from hints and intimations over the last eight months that He hopes for His son to accomplish at Hogwrats that deed he was unable to complete at the conclusion of the Triwizard Tournament last year. Our Lord believes that sufficient provocation will induce the lad to act to protect his friends and classmates.



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2013-04-21 20:47:32](#)  
(no subject)

In that case, would it greatly interfere with His plans should someone *mention that to Harry?*



 [alt\\_lucius](#) at [2013-04-21 20:59:17](#)  
(no subject)

Hm.

Naturally Our Lord expects Harry to reach the conclusion on his own - you are aware He was most disappointed when the boy failed to indulge his base instinct when invited to do so against his rival. However it could well be that the only factor staying Harry's hand at this point is his belief that he must conform within the school's rules.


And on the one hand, it does set a horrifying precedent for the school, to allow the lad to destroy its titular head without consequence.

On the other, to borrow the analogy, Our Lord seems to have set up a test of forbidden fruit, in which 'passing' the test is the act of biting the proffered apple.

Harry may simply not understand how much licence he has in this case.

But - must caution that on no account can Harry know Governors are behind this extreme a measure, nor Our Lord learn that we nudged the boy in the right direction.



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at [2013-04-21 21:03:09](#)

(no subject)

Mm.

Antosha, any thoughts on this? You have readier access to Harry than either myself or Lucius. Can you ... *advise* him, somehow?



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-21 23:37:43](#)

(no subject)

I have been hinting at him in as direct a fashion as I dare, but the boy is damnably slow to pick up subtext. I agree with Lucius that direct discussion of the matter is likely to go poorly with Our Lord, but I will try one last time to convey what I can.

~~It would help considerably if the boy were not less Slytherin than Minerva's left shoe~~

Sadly, he has the killer instinct of a wet grape -- his instinct is the shield, not the sword -- but several of his nearest and dearest have a bit more edge to them. I may be able to provide the nudge a little more indirectly.

**2013-04-21 13:54:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To  
No Good*



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

Okay I'm in the Hidden Room because I was hoping maybe MAYBE there was something I'd forgotten in the stores but here's what I've got:

I have the calming tea that I gave to Capper. It's got chamomile in it and valerian and some other things that are soothing but it's not really a calming draught. If it's the best we can do it's the best we can do.

I have a potion that enhances memory but it's not intended to be given to someone whose memory has been purposefully interfered with. It could just make the delusion stronger, not make their real memory better. I don't think it would be safe to give them.

That did remind me, though, we brewed a forgetfulness draught first year (remember? well maybe you DON'T remember. Lav and I were working together and I gave the ingredients to her in the wrong it exploded. Lav forgot the last year, Ron couldn't find his way anywhere -- or maybe that was Nev -- and Draco forgot he didn't like Ron and was friendly to him.) It's a very, very simple potion and might make them forget that they think their brother is dead but I'm just not sure. Slughorn would know. Actually Madam Pomfrey would REALLY know, so if Hermione or Terry wants to ask her about that one, I don't HAVE it but Slughorn definitely has the ingredients in his cupboard right now, I think the firsties make it in April, and it's dead simple, takes about twenty minutes and you really have to screw it up to make it explode. Anyway I really don't know how it would interact with something like this and also with exams coming up I don't know if we dare, it might wipe out things they need for their OWLs and NEWTs. I've heard there are two reasons they have firsties brew it, one is that it's an easy potion and the other is that if it explodes all over them and makes them forget everything they learned that year they'll have plenty of chances to re-learn.

I can bring the tea to the portrait of the Fat Lady, if you want to send someone trustworthy downstairs to meet me. Or maybe I should give it to someone who hasn't been in trouble lately and they can deliver it to Gryffindor Tower. Actually why don't I head to Gryffindor Tower and

if I run into someone else from the lock on the way I'll give it to them and they can take it to Gryffindor Tower and maybe it'll help a little.

---




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 19:08:41](#)  
(no subject)

OH ALSO

I have lots of the potion that you can take after you've been cruciated to help with the headache and so on. I'm bringing that too.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at [2013-04-21 19:49:34](#)  
(no subject)

The Order knows what's going on. We've heard from Mr Snape that he recommends not giving them any potion, but just to observe them closely. So Lee says no potions, thank you, but he's asked whether a calming tea is a good idea, and he's waiting to hear back.

Why don't you send the tea, and if they say it's all right, Lee and Ron will give it to them.

Thanks, Sally-Anne.

Blimey, I wish so much I could be with them.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-21 20:00:14](#)  
(no subject)

I already gave both the tea and the potions to Evelyn, she came to meet me.


Are you sure they can't have ANYTHING? I mean Mr Snape is very knowledgable about potions but he's not a Healer. Ask Madam Pomfrey about the one for after cruciatus, that's not a potion that ought to affect their memories at all it'll just make them more physically comfortable.



 **alt\_tery** at [2013-04-21 20:21:37](#)  
(no subject)

The request has been passed along.



 **alt\_tery** at [2013-04-22 00:03:09](#)  
(no subject)

All right. Madam Pomfrey has answered, and I'm copying out what she said: 'Mind magics are tricky things, and there is always a danger that other treatments might magnify or twist them.'

As for the after effects of Cruciatus, I would say that they should not be given the palliative unless they begin to show signs of cramping or seizures. Or if they begin to experience their emotional distress as physical pain (it might manifest as piercing headache, but they might also claim it pains their hearts).

Unfortunately, as the trauma of Cruciatus is a mental trauma rather than a properly physical one (the reaction of the body to perceived pain does, of course, result in secondary physical suffering, but the curse itself acts on the mind), it is very likely that the aftermath of that curse is amplifying whatever confundus type spell or potion she might also have administered.

If you observe that their distress is sharply worsening rather than gradually easing, then we should talk again about the wisdom of giving them the palliative draught. Do keep it to hand, but do not give it unless I order it.'

So if you can send it on discreetly, they'll have it if they need it.

**2013-04-21 14:21:00**

*Sunday afternoon*



 **alt\_ginny**

It has been a very eventful weekend. On Friday night someone set off a dragon firework downstairs near the entrance, and in all the confusion (and there was quite a lot of confusion) Sarah Fawcett ran out of the castle. I guess she was being disciplined by the Headmistress and thought things were so awful that it would be better to run into the Forbidden Forest.

Which seems very foolish and short-sighted of her. (Unless she had committed treason against Our Lord like Sophie Fleet! In which case it was cowardly to run away instead of facing the consequences for her terrible actions. Does anyone know what she actually did?)

Anyway apparently centaurs carried her off, that's what I heard. I heard someone say MLE came today to search for her so perhaps they will find her and bring her back. I wonder if she will get more punishment, then, or if being carried off by centaurs and lost in the Forbidden Forest is punishment enough for anyone?

Now today Headmistress Umbridge has discovered that it was my brothers Fred and George who set off the dragon firework on Friday night, and she has punished them with cruciatus and by making them each believe that the other is dead. So for those of you who saw their journal posts, don't worry, they're both very much alive and in Gryffindor Tower where people are keeping them company and consoling them.

Sometime yet today I will need to try to finish my Potions homework.



 **alt\_ginny** at **2013-04-21 19:37:21**

*Private message to Ron*

I'm not going to worry about the potions homework. That's just so hopefully Slughorn will see it and tell me not to worry.

We might want to think about shifts tonight, overnight, because the worst would be if we all try to stay up and then everyone nods off at 4 a.m. and the twins wake up and don't have anyone to talk them down again.

And I remember after Dad died, 4 was when I woke up. Like every night. For days. And lay in bed alone thinking. And it was bad enough just knowing I'd lost Dad, I wasn't lying there thinking 'it was my fault, it was my fault.' You know?



 **[alt\\_ron](#) at 2013-04-21 19:59:40**

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Yeah.

Are you all right there, Gin? I mean, I know this is hard to watch. And, yeah, it does make you remember how it was after Dad--

Yeah.



 **[alt\\_ginny](#) at 2013-04-21 20:04:20**


*Re: Private message to Ron*

I'm managing.

Ron, I think you should plan to go down for supper, and eat as much as you can. It's harder to stay up all hours if you're hungry.

Some of the others of us can cover for you, you know? If we could have the elves send sandwiches that would be different.



 **[alt\\_ron](#) at 2013-04-21 21:11:04**

*Re: Private message to Ron*

I don't know. I'm not very hungry.

You know what's worst about this? That you can tell Fred it's all right, George is alive, but a moment later he's forgotten that. And a moment after that, it's like he's back at the start this morning, just finding out for the first time that George has died. So you tell him all over again, and you can see he looks relieved, and then it just slips through his mind, and he's back in the horror of it one more time. Over and over and over.



If he just wouldn't cry, y'know?



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-21 21:34:02](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Yeah.

That's exactly it.

I keep remembering that moment when we found out that Dad was dead. And how much it hurt. They're reliving THAT MOMENT, over and over.

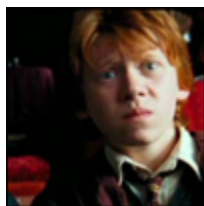



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-21 21:39:27](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

So there's something I have been thinking I should tell you and I don't think Umbridge will make me read down this far even if she makes me read my message to you.

You know that tiara she was wearing at dinner last night?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-21 21:49:44](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

You're going somewhere with this, right?

I mean, either I'm going mad now, too, or you just brought up the most unrelated thing

possible-

I don't think there's anything about Umbridge that can make me laugh now, Gin.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-21 21:57:15](#)

*Re: Private message to Ron*

I'm not trying to be funny!

Ron, that tiara is cursed. I found it ~~in this room~~

full of years ago. I kept it in a box and I'd put it on, sometimes. It made me feel beautiful special good, to wear it, at first, but I realised this year that it made me think thoughts

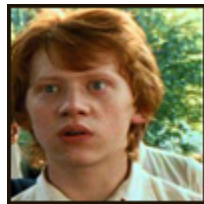
I don't even know how to explain this without sounding utterly mad.

It's cursed, Ron. The tiara. I think. When I'd wear it I would feel beautiful but I'd also feel like no one around me was worthy. I'd feel clever but I'd also feel like everyone around me was an utter fool. ~~And it was worst with my family~~

A few months ago I was going to show it to Professor Dolohov. But Umbridge caught me with it and took it away and I told Professor Dolohov that but I don't think he did anything to get it back from her and Ron, I think that's why she's getting more and more awful, does that make it my fault? If I'd just thrown the tiara away instead of taking it to Professor Dolohov she wouldn't have got it from me, would she?

Is it my fault? What she did to Fred and George?

~~Because the tiara would think it was HILARIOUS~~



 **alt\_ron** at **2013-04-21 22:50:08**

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Whoa.

Take a breath, Gin. And another.

None of this is anyway your fault. At all.

I can't really talk about it now, but yeah. Okay, we'll talk later. When this isn't all so mad.

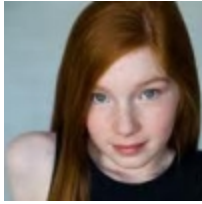



 **alt\_ginny** at **2013-04-21 22:59:47**

*Re: Private message to Ron*

Okay.

Did you get anything to eat? I know how much you eat in a normal day. I don't want you collapsing from hunger.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-21 19:43:27](#)

*Private Message to Ginny*

Let me know if there's anything I can do.

Or anything I can pass along to other people in Gryffindor.

I'm so sorry, Ginny.



 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-21 20:05:13](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ginny*

Just keep McLaggen away from them. I'm going to hex them if I have to look at their faces again.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-21 21:32:05](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ginny*

I can do that.

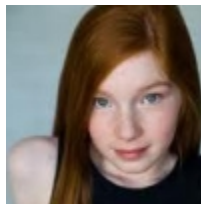


 [alt\\_ginny](#) at [2013-04-21 21:45:44](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ginny*

Hex HIM. HIM. Not them. Him is McLaggen. Them is Fred and George. I'm not going to hex Fred and George. That's the last thing any of us need.

I think I'm losing my mind, Evelyn.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-21 22:30:03](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ginny*

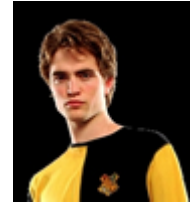
I know what you meant.

It's okay.

**2013-04-21 16:26:00**

*Private Message to Harry Marvolo*

I think that I'll be meeting Linus to go over the data for our teensy little research project. If you want to stop by some time this evening we could discuss it and decide who to give it to.



 [alt\\_cedric](#)

We should also do a team strategy discussion on whether it's that time in the match to switch from fancy misdirects to slamming the bludger right down the middle whatever fouls that might incur. And who best to take that chance.



---

 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-21 22:32:24**  
(no subject)

Agreed.

Let's meet after dinner, and have a team strategy meeting tomorrow.

I'd rather our best Beaters could be there, but I think they'll have to sit this one out.

**2013-04-21 17:17:00**

*Private Message to D Forney*

Finished here.

Assume you've briefed Yaxley and Hopkirk. Davies in Centaur Relations is yours. Trust you to handle that. (Direct their questions towards Grubbly-Plank and Brutka.)

I've got Ketteridge and Selwyn. Leave them to me.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)

**2013-04-21 17:17:00**

*Private Message to H. Ketteridge and D. Selwyn*



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)

Assume you've been briefed on disappearance from Hogwarts of minor halfblood, S Fawcett, female, 16 yrs. Last seen entering Forbidden Forest. (Confirmed.)

Investigation suspended. All leads fully pursued. Material evidence of creature attack, violent struggle, injury. Witness accuses Centaurs. Centaurs deny all in strongest terms. Refuse co-operation. Officially no determination made re. culpability. All likely/accessible portions of terrain searched. All available finding aids utilised. Advanced locator spell (A. Dolohov, consulting) indicates subject not present in 30 mile radius. Spell does not locate corpses.

Subject too young to Apparate. Portkey records: negative.

Certificate of Presumed Demise to be filed tomorrow a.m.

Ketteridge. Subject was fostered. Have questioned guardians (Flint, Gaius and Susannah. Domicile: Nettle Lane, Skillington, Lincs.) Last contact was 6 April, Kings Cross station. Leave it to you to notify once CPD crosses your desk.



 [alt\\_selwyn](#) at **2013-04-22 01:11:40**

*Private message to Barty*

Just how negligent was the Headmistress? Did she tell you precisely what she was questioning the girl about, when she fled?



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at **2013-04-22 03:43:46**

*Re: Private message to Barty*

Fawcett had, according to Umbridge, dispensed a potion to another student and attempted to entrap the other student in misbehaviour. U suspects other students of involvement.

But then U seems to suspect nearly everyone of nearly everything. And punishes them for as much of that as she can find barest

pretext to justify. She's always been a mixture of hubris and paranoia, but that's grown more potent recently. Notably so since my last summons to the school.

Nothing of use to Razzar in her office, by the way. We did look.

**2013-04-21 17:31:00**

*Private message to Ron Weasley*



 **alt\_daphne**

Ron -

I know we're not... only I just wanted to see if you're all right. Because of what your brothers are going through.


~~And sometimes I miss~~

Do you want to meet before curfew? Just to talk, I mean. or

*-Daphne*

---



 **alt\_ron** at **2013-04-21 23:45:23**  
(no subject)

Oh. Hullo, you!

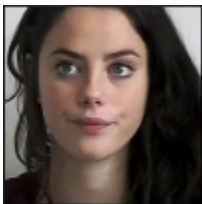
I-

Yeah, it's not good up here. They're-

It's really awful. I don't know how else to say it. Just, ugh.

Yeah, it'd be nice if we could. We could maybe happen to meet up at the library, yeah? I think I can get Ginny to sit with Fred for a while since I'll have to be the one here over night.

See you soon?




 **alt\_daphne** at **2013-04-21 23:50:09**  
(no subject)

I'm sorry. I'd be happy to provide some friendly distraction.

Yes, see you soon!





 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-22 14:43:28](#)**  
*(no subject)*

It was... nice last night.

Thanks.

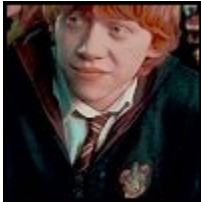
I missed that.




 **[alt\\_daphne](#)** at **[2013-04-22 15:00:37](#)**  
*(no subject)*

So did I.

If you ever want - that is, if you need to talk to someone again, you know where to find me.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-22 15:29:37](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Yeah. It's a shame you have to be all Prefecty tonight.

**2013-04-21 17:39:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To  
No Good: Private message to Ron*

You don't have to answer this if you don't  
have time but are you okay?

Is there anything you need that we can get  
for you?

How are Fred and George doing?



 **alt\_sally\_anne**

**2013-04-21 19:16:00**

*Students and staff*

Magical Law Enforcement has thoroughly investigated the disappearance of Miss Sarah Fawcett on Friday evening, and has come to the conclusion that she must be presumed deceased. It appears that she fled into the aptly-named Forbidden Forest, fell afoul of the ferocious band of centaurs who live there. I gather that the tracking spells attempted have failed entirely.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#)

Members of the HJC will be strictly enforcing curfew this evening. I expect to be unavailable, tending to a number of matters of substantial business, but I am certain the Heads of House can handle any teensy issues that may arise this evening.

(Miss Jones: My office, promptly you see this. I have work for you.)

---



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-22 01:05:21**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Do you suppose she's had her heart magically removed and she stores it in a plate somewhere in her desk?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-22 01:41:06**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I didn't see it when I was trashing her office.

Maybe she turned it into a plate.



 [alt\\_sirius](#) at **2013-04-25 04:21:13**

*(no subject)*

So you *are* no better than Carrow. Probably we shouldn't be surprised, since you're honouring the monster's memory in that travesty of a garden.

Still, good to have confirmation.

**2013-04-21 19:32:00**

*Private Message to Seamus*

I sort of feel sorry we gave her such a hard time.

I just wish she hadn't run away into the Forest. If she'd run down to the village or something, at least she'd be alive.



 **alt\_padma**

Although it sounds like she was in awful trouble, anyways. Do you know I had to spend two hours talking to MLE about everything that happened Friday? It's utterly mad since it was only a few minutes' time when she was having that row with Jones.

Anyway. Su Li's upset and Morag's saying we should have been kinder and, I dunno, everyone's just gobsmacked, I guess. And poor Professor Vector, she's a complete mess. She takes it very hard when one of her halfbloods dies, you know?

I wonder if I should tell Daphne I got to see Auror Crouch up close?



 **alt\_seamus** at **2013-04-22 00:54:24**  
(no subject)

Did MLE care so much because they wanted her for questioning or was it just that Umbridge lost her that made them so concerned?

I don't know what Daphne thinks of Auror Crouch these days. You could see. Was he at least polite to you?

I think what bothers me the most is that Umbridge doesn't seem even slightly bothered. Even if Fawcett was a bit of a wreck with no real potential, she was a STUDENT. Shouldn't it bother the Headmistress that she's lost her?

**2013-04-21 19:37:00**

*Ravenclaws*

Notwithstanding Madam Umbridge's directive, should you have need of a Professor, kindly address your inquiries to myself or Professor Sprout this evening.



 [alt\\_horace](#)

Professor Vector is indisposed.

We shall be making visits to the Tower both before and after curfew, to make sure that you are managing in light of the unfortunate turn of events this weekend.

I expect Professor Vector will wish to see you all in the morning. She has asked me to convey her desire for a House Meeting at seven tomorrow as well.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at **2013-04-21 23:47:21**

*Private message to Horace and Pomona*

Pomona, Horace -

In light of the above, do let me know if I can be of any specific help. I've been staying mostly out of it today, outside the usual run of people wanting quiet in my bit of tower.

(Pomona, in particular, I'm glad to check in with the sett, to spare your need to be in several places at once. Of course I'll tell you anything you need know promptly.)



 [alt\\_horace](#) at **2013-04-21 23:47:41**

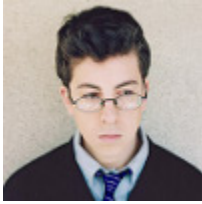
*Private Message to Septima Vector*


I've brewed up a number of calming draughts, my dear, or if you prefer, I've a bottle of 15-year-old sherry-aged Scotch that might dull the pain you feel at present.



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2013-04-21 23:50:47](#)**  
(no subject)


As always if you need immediate assistance after trying events, remember your prefects are right there to talk to about these events or the normal stresses of approaching exams.



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-04-22 00:50:22](#)**  
(no subject)

Quite right. We stand ready to serve.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-22 02:01:55](#)**  
*Private Message to Horace and Septima*

Horace: If you're in need of any additional assistance with distraught students, I am also available to help. And if you become aware of any students who've missed meals due to their distress, I've hit upon an adequate workaround to Dolores's orders prohibiting the house-elves to deliver meals outside the Great Hall; just say the word.

Septima: I am so damnably sorry. We did everything we could to find the girl. I will be continuing the search myself as I have time this week, in hopes we can at least give her a decent burial. If you'd like to have a memorial, let me know the time that is most convenient for you and your House, and I will make it happen, no matter what the Headmistress says. My door is open to you at any time, no matter the hour.

At this point, and considering what happened today with the Weasley twins, I must suggest to you both that we all begin advising the children to see one of us immediately after they are called to the Headmistress's office. It is well past time we begin dispelling her 'punishments' as soon as they are applied.

**2013-04-21 20:19:00**

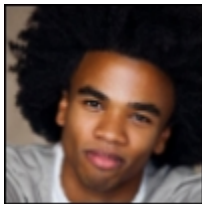
*Order Only: Hogwarts*


I apologise for my unavailability this afternoon; I was pressed into service to stand at the ready for MLE and could do nothing to call attention to myself. As you have no doubt seen, they have given up the search for Miss Fawcett, and are declaring her dead. Alice, please pass along to the girl that I will likely be called upon to remove her belongings from her room: while I am unlikely to be able to redirect them all, if there are any items she feels particularly sentimental towards, she should provide a list and I will do what I might to obtain them for her.



 [alt\\_severus](#)

Mister Jordan, if the Messrs Weasley are still in distress and you believe they cannot wait for the spell to wear off naturally: I cannot think of any reason for Milland to make an appearance in the Gryffindor dormitory, but if you can bring them to Milland's office surreptitiously, I will examine them to see if it can be broken without risk to them.



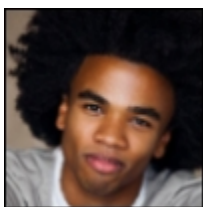
 [alt\\_lee](#) at **2013-04-22 00:56:18**  
(no subject)


That's good news about Fawcett, at least. It means our plan worked. I hope that will please Fred and George when they come back to themselves. Like, something made all this worth it.

I appreciate the offer to examine them, sir, but I think it would be difficult to accomplish. The twins aren't inclined to go anywhere, and our other roommates would be puzzled if I tried to take them somewhere--they're sticking tight, too. They have a lot of friends, and they've all been stopping by this afternoon. Don't worry, we're keeping it down to only one or two in the room at a time, and it seems to help as a distraction.

We tried chess. That ended badly. Fred looked down at the board and then up at Ken Towler, who was on the other side, and this sort of horrified look dawned on his face, and he said, 'I'll never play another game with him again.' And Ginny burst into tears, and that set George off again.

I'm going to try the tea in about an hour, and we'll see if we can coax them into going to sleep early.



 **alt\_lee** at [2013-04-22 01:06:57](#)

*Private message to Severus Snape and Poppy Pomfrey*

They do need to be examined. I must admit, I'm real worried.

I told Mrs Longbottom: George made a serious attempt to throw himself out of the window earlier this afternoon, but we wrestled him back and sat on him for close to a half hour until he calmed down.

Fred's gone through periods of agitation, sort of an up and down cycle that seem to last about an hour at a time. Crying a lot, actually hitting himself, he's so sick about it 'all being his fault.'

We're trying all sorts of ways to distract them. We were going over some of our revisions for NEWTs, and I discovered that their brains are really full of holes. Fred is having difficulty with basic mathematics--we were sizing up and sizing down potion recipes. George is having difficulty writing--words are dropping out of the middle of sentences.

I sure hope these problems will ease up tomorrow.



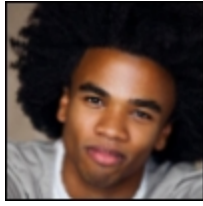
 **alt\_severus** at [2013-04-22 01:13:05](#)

*Re: Private message to Severus Snape and Poppy Pomfrey*

I will venture a guess that the lacunae in their memory are due to those being moments during which they shared particular emotional resonance with each other. Mind magic — which memory magic is a variation upon — is notoriously imprecise; the human mind is a fascinating, and poorly-understood, creature.

If that is, in fact, the reason for their temporary infirmity, it should clear as the spell expires. If it is not, we will find a way for Mrs Weasley to remove them from the school for long enough for them to be treated by Poppy.





 **[alt\\_lee](#)** at **[2013-04-22 02:06:38](#)**

*Re: Private message to Severus Snape and Poppy Pomfrey*

I just realised something else.

They have a knack for finishing each other's sentences, y'know? Really, they're quite famous for it at the school, and they always joke it's because they're twins.

They've both been speaking in unfinished sentences. Like they're waiting for the other one to fill in the missing words. Except they can't hear each other.

I wonder: was the spell more powerful BECAUSE they're identical twins? And not fraternal twins and not merely brothers?



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2013-04-22 02:18:07](#)**

*Re: Private message to Severus Snape and Poppy Pomfrey*

Well, yes. However, I must say that if we reach the point of Molly's removing them from the school, I will recommend that she take them directly to St Mungo's. I am no specialist in curse damage. And you are absolutely right that mind magic is a queer thing, and not to be underestimated.



 **[alt\\_severus](#)** at **[2013-04-22 01:07:44](#)**

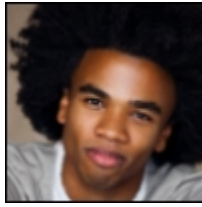
*(no subject)*


I see. Yes, that does seem difficult.

Unfortunately, without knowing more exact detail about what that woman cast upon them, I cannot suggest any methods of calming them beyond tea and company. I saw your response to Madam Pomfrey, and unfortunately, a blue color could mean one of several curses — all of which, of course, have drastically different treatments and potions that are safe to use upon a victim thereof.

If you have not already, take their wands away before sleep. Ward off the windows and the doors in your room with, at very least, a


barrier of force, and place an alarm line around their beds that will alert — loudly — should anyone cross it.



 **alt\_lee** at [2013-04-22 01:11:46](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, sir, we'll do that.



 **alt\_molly** at [2013-04-22 01:18:50](#)  
(no subject)

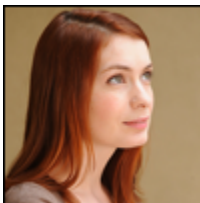
Here's what I have to report from my end, after exchanging comments with Director Selwyn. And, ugh, the Headmistress.


I told the Director that I had no intention of letting the boys be cursed again tomorrow morning. I think he made that in turn quite clear to the Headmistress when he wrote to her, because SHE then said to me, 'I trust your sons have now seen the error of their ways, and will not require me to renew the charm.' Lee, I would be grateful if you and Ron and Ginny could make they get a good breakfast and get to class without stopping at the horrible woman's office along the way.

If they feel up to going to class, of course. They may not. Oh, dear.

Another thing that Director Selwyn told me was that she is being called in to answer to the Lord Protector. Perhaps a week from tomorrow or so. Selwyn confided that he did not think she would be coming back to Hogwarts after that meeting.

Alice, do you think this means we should hold off on the plans to poison her? With luck, she'll be gone very soon anyway, and the less investigations here, the better.




 **alt\_alice** at [2013-04-22 01:47:36](#)  
(no subject)

I believe we ought to continue with our own plans as a back-up, just in case.

The whims of His Mightiness are difficult to

anticipate, after all. He may give her a medal for service to the school.



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2013-04-22 02:20:16](#)**  
*(no subject)*

I should certainly like to believe that Director Selwyn is correct about the brevity of her tenure.

**2013-04-21 21:50:00**

*(no subject)*

I hope everyone in Ravenclaw is doing okay tonight.




I'm sorry to hear about what happened to Sarah Fawcett.

 [alt\\_harry](#)

No matter what she was in trouble for, she didn't deserve to die like that.

---



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-22 02:03:08**

*Private Message to Capper and Corner*

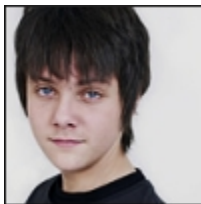
I'm really sorry.

I know this is has been a rough time for everybody already, and

anyways.

I got the letter at dinner that your tutors came through. So you'll be meeting with them first thing tomorrow to set your schedules and things.

I know it isn't a lot, but maybe it'll help.



 [alt\\_michael](#) at **2013-04-22 02:28:26**

*Re: Private Message to Capper and Corner*

We've been talking.

I'm feeling pretty confident on everything except defense. Steve could use that as well and he wouldn't mind a little more Potions but otherwise he's beginning to believe he can do it.

We think there's others who need more, though. I mean, if there's not enough to go round.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-22 02:33:14](#)

*Re: Private Message to Capper and Corner*

If all you need is a little extra work in defence and potions, maybe you only use them for an hour a day or something and share them with someone else.

Whoever you think might need a hand, yeah?

I'll make sure the paperwork goes through for whoever else they're helping. Just let me know names.

And he can. I know he can. And you'll do fine too. I just figured with everything that's been getting in the way, it couldn't hurt to have more time to practise.




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-22 02:05:30](#)

*Private Message to Midgen and Jones*

I've just got notice that your tutors were certified, and it's all been sorted for them to start working with you.

You can meet them first thing tomorrow morning to sort out schedules. I hope you'll get some good use out of them.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-22 02:08:44](#)

*Private Message to Jones*

Hello.

Are you back from the Infirmary?

I hope you're feeling okay.



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-22 02:24:30](#)


*Re: Private Message to Jones*

Oh. Yes I'm back. Madam Umbridge wanted me and Healer Kerr said I was just taking up space anyway and am well enough. So I've been putting Madam Umbridge's files back together. MLE left them on the floor. All of them. And it looked like somebody used a stirring charm on them like the one we use in Potions. So it took me a

while. But it's done now. But I'm not feeling okay.

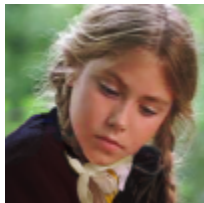
Harry?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-22 02:26:29](#)

*Re: Private Message to Jones*

Yeah?



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-22 02:28:28](#)

*Re: Private Message to Jones*

Is it true?

Is Sarah  
is sarah dead?

~~please don't let her be dead~~



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-22 02:43:42](#)

*Re: Private Message to Jones*

I don't know. It's hard to tell for sure.

I mean, all they know is they can't find her,  
right?

And.

It's

It's hard to know sometimes when you do something how it'll turn out. And sometimes you look back on it and think about all the things you could've done different. But at the time, you didn't know. And if you did, you would've taken it back.

And that's okay.

Like in the Triwizard cup, when we were in the second task, I tried to save Fleur, because she looked really bad off, and I wasn't thinking that someone else would take care of her. And because I went for her instead of the Oroboros, like I was supposed to, I

I made my Father really angry. And that wasn't good.

And I felt really awful about what happened after, because it was my fault, because I made him so angry. And I wish I could take it back, and that I did something different.


But I didn't know. I was just doing what I thought was right.

Um.

Anyways.

I'm glad you're not in the Infirmary any more.



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-22 03:04:41](#)

*Re: Private Message to Jones*

But if Sarah ran away because Madam Umbridge was so angry then it is my fault because I made Madam Umbridge so angry earlier in the day.

~~please don't let her be dead~~  
~~please don't let her be dead~~  
~~please don't let her be dead~~

She shouldn't have run away! But she probably didn't know how to calm Madam Umbridge down. It's important to always do the right thing because then she doesn't get so angry. But sometimes she's already angry ~~and then nothing helps~~ and then you just have to wait. And if you're really quiet she doesn't hurt you so much. So that helps. But Sarah didn't know that and she must have got scared and run. ~~it's always worse if you run~~ And that doesn't help. Sometimes nothing helps.

Does your Father get angry a lot?

~~maybe if you were really quiet he wouldn't~~



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-22 03:18:28](#)

*Re: Private Message to Jones*


Yes.

He does.

No matter what I do.

I think maybe she was thinking that what happened to Sophie Fleet would happen to her. Which is why she ran.



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-22 03:34:22](#)

*Re: Private Message to Jones*

WHY DID SHE EVEN TRY TO GIVE ME THAT POTION IN THE FIRST PLACE. I THOUGHT SOMEBODY WAS TRYING TO TRAP ME. AND THEN I THOUGHT IT WAS A TEST.

Because everything is a test. A test of our willingness to serve. Madam Umbridge says. To bring out our best selves.

Do you think everything is a test?

I tried my Patronus again. After we talked because you said it wasn't against the rules to practice it by myself. It doesn't work any more. I think it's broken.

~~i don't have a best self~~



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-22 03:53:18](#)

*Re: Private Message to Jones*


You could try thinking more about the day at the zoo, and what it was like. Like we were talking about in the Infirmary.

Maybe.

And why you were happy when you made the memory.





 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-22 04:07:58](#)

*Re: Private Message to Jones*

I know we talked about it but

I can't make the happy stay.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-22 04:34:42](#)

*Re: Private Message to Jones*

Yeah.

Well.

Hogwarts isn't a really happy place these days, is it?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-22 04:30:19](#)

*Re: Private Message to Jones*

Maybe she just wanted to help. Because she thought you needed it more than she needed to follow the rules. Even though it meant she might get her wand snapped.

I think some people like to test us.

But we have a choice about what we're going to do about it.



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-22 04:44:49](#)

*Re: Private Message to Jones*

I WISH SHE NEVER HAD.

~~I told Susan she should leave me alone too~~

People just get hurt when they try.

You should be careful too. She won't like you writing privately to me.



 [alt\\_harry at 2013-04-22 04:50:11](#)

*Re: Private Message to Jones*


I don't care what she

Okay.

I'll try to be more careful.

Night, Megan.



 [alt\\_harry at 2013-04-22 02:06:47](#)

*Private Message to Bulstrode*

Hey, Milli.

I found a tutor for you.

You can meet up with her tomorrow morning and schedule your hours.

I hope it's helpful.



 [alt\\_harry at 2013-04-22 02:07:45](#)

*Private Message to Bundy*

Hey, Katrina.

I sorted out a tutor for you. You can meet them tomorrow morning and sort out schedules and things.

I know it's a bit last minute, but maybe it'll help.




 [alt\\_luna at 2013-04-22 02:09:22](#)

*(no subject)*

Thank you, Marvolo. It's been a very hard day, and a lot of people in the Common Room are quite sad about it. But we appreciate your kind words.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-04-22 02:36:00](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you, Mr Marvolo. Your kind thoughts are appreciated by all of us, I am certain. We must all pull together in this difficult time.

I've been reading stories to ~~everyone~~ a few of the firsties. It seems to be a comfort, or at least a distraction.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-22 02:57:50](#)  
(no subject)

Good to hear.

And let the rest of us know if there's anything we can do, yeah?

**2013-04-21 22:00:00**

*Private Message to A Dolohov*

Batya.

Know you hoped for a different end to that investigation. It's admirable that you extend yourself. Was there more to this student than appeared?



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at **2013-04-22 04:03:17**  
(no subject)

She was quiet, but diligent. Worried, at the start of the year about adding the class with no background in the Arts, and found me intimidating, but applied herself admirably nonetheless; she was always one of the bellwethers I would use to determine if I was achieving my goals for the lesson. That moment of comprehension dawning across a student's face when you reach them --

She was not one of my bright stars, no -- if it had been one of them, I would have torn that forest to bits leaf by leaf until I had found her. But she was entrusted to my care nonetheless. As they all have been. And that woman killed her, sure as if it had been her wand casting the curse.

I am done allowing that woman to endanger them.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at **2013-04-22 04:20:43**  
(no subject)

We would have done far less if not for your concern. Committing resources to such a matter is not standard protocol.

To be fair, Madam Umbridge's wish that we save ourselves the trouble also spurred the effort.

Regret there wasn't more that reasonably could have been done.

Don't go back in there on your own, Batya. It's fruitless. And we

both know Brutka is right that the Centaurs would take another incursion as an act of aggression.




 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-22 04:35:50](#)**  
(no subject)

I know. It's foolish sentimentality and nothing more, but they are mine for the length of time they and I are both here, and I cannot help but advocate for them, even those who will not amount to much.

(Too, the girl's yearmates are at the age where they are beginning to turn their thoughts to their futures, and a show of concern at the right time can alter the trajectory of their lives. And you know my feelings about carrots and sticks; that woman is determined to break them all to her will, and even the better of them do take what happens to others around them so personally. My ducklings were near bursting out of their skins this weekend, looking over their shoulders as though they would be next.)

I won't endanger myself, darling, I promise.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-22 05:02:19](#)**  
(no subject)

And I think I said it, but allow me to say it again: thank you for the efforts you've made, yesterday and today. I know you've gone well beyond your protocols; do not think I do not appreciate it.

And you. Always.

**2013-04-21 22:33:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Bill Weasley*




 **alt\_charlie**

You around, or you still trying to hold Mum back from storming the school with wand drawn?

I'm still so furious. Ugh.



 **alt\_bill** at **2013-04-22 02:46:39**  
(no subject)

She's calmed down a little, ever since Madam Umbridge gave her that half-arsed promise that the hex won't be reapplied in the morning.

But she's still planning on being up at dawn so she can keep an eye on her journal to make sure the hex dissipates around breakfast time.

Yeah. Furious. And actually almost sick to my stomach, too.

Thank Merlin that Lee and Ron and Ginny were there.

(Percy was less help here, I have to admit. Well, at least he was trying.)



 **alt\_charlie** at **2013-04-22 02:52:31**  
(no subject)

Percy is very trying, yeah.

Okay, okay, that's not fair. He was much less of a git than I thought he was going to be, I'll give him that. I'd've thought he'd come down on the side of duly-appointed authority. Maybe the fact Malfoy clearly disapproves of the woman means he's allowed to dislike her too.

Sorry. I'm not funny.


I know what you mean with the sick to your stomach thing. I can't stop thinking -- what if it had been for real? I can't remember the last time they were apart for more than an hour or two. And from now on, the possibility that one of them might get killed is going to

be real to them, not just in the way that we all try so hard not to think about it.

You can't come back from that. Not really.

I wonder if Snape knows some way to, I don't know, get in their brains and make the last 24 hours feel fuzzy and not-real, like a horrible dream or something. Did you see, he told Jordan to ward off the doors and windows and put alarms around their bed? If I didn't know better I might almost say that he cared.




 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-04-22 02:54:59](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah.

I also notice that Lee's talking under private lock to Snape and Poppy. Which makes me think that it's actually worse than they're telling us, maybe. Perhaps Ron and Ginny know, but we can't exactly cross-examine them.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-04-22 02:57:45](#)**  
(no subject)

As for trying to tinker with their brains...Fred told me during the hols that they were working on occlumency with Snape, and it wasn't going very well--and maybe that was something related to their being twins, too. So they had switched to Dumbledore for lessons, which was going slightly better, but not good enough.

Ugh. That reminds me I need to pick up on occlumency practise, too.



 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2013-04-22 03:03:31](#)**  
(no subject)

Cheers, now I'll be up half the night worrying too.


At least if there's anything massively wrong, Poppy will know when it's time to cut and run, right? I mean, if whatever was going on with them was something totally time-

critical and dangerous, I don't think Poppy would be shy of saying, get them out of there and over to St M's right this instant, don't bother waiting. And Jordan's got a hell of a head on his shoulders, at least -- I worked with him a bit over hols, during those study sessions -- so I'm going to sit here and believe that he's told Poppy everything she needs to know to make that decision and she's told him what to look for.

I'm not surprised they had trouble with Occlumency, really. I've always wondered if their sentence-finishing thing is because they've got a touch of Legilimency, just with each other, so they'd sort of be used to reaching out, and blocking their minds off would block them from each other, too, you know? I don't even know if it works like that, but they sure do seem to live in each other's heads half the time.

And yeah, ugh. You're not the only one who's been slacking. I never even had the formal lessons, just bits and pieces here and there. I suppose I ought to suck it up and ask Snape for lessons over the summer, or something.




 **alt\_bill** at [2013-04-22 03:09:02](#)  
(no subject)

Mum's about done in. Hair every which way and eyes red from crying.

I'm actually tempted to pour a tot of Dad's Firewhiskey for her.

Except she'd probably choke to death on it. She has no head for the stuff at all.



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-04-22 03:10:25](#)  
(no subject)

Charlie?






 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2013-04-22 03:11:18](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah?



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-04-22 03:11:53](#)**  
(no subject)

I hate this.



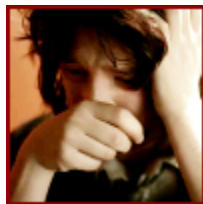
 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2013-04-22 03:13:15](#)**  
(no subject)


Oh, Bill.

I do too. I do so much. I wish --

Well. You know what I wish.

Can I do anything to help you?



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-04-22 03:19:03](#)**  
(no subject)

You've been doing it right now. Thank you.

I'm probably going to get to bed soon. I have a terrible headache. Bottled up wrath, no doubt.

Hope the Hogwarts contingent sleeps all right.



 **[alt\\_charlie](#)** at **[2013-04-22 03:19:58](#)**  
(no subject)

You know I'm always here to listen whenever you need me to.

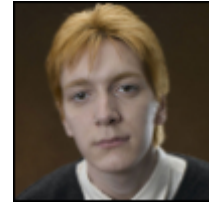
And yeah. Bed is a good plan. Give Mum half a shot of the Firewhiskey in a whole bunch of tea, you take it

neat, and I'll talk to you in the morning, okay?  
Everything always looks better in the morning.

[2013-04-22 09:21:00](#)

ORDER ONLY

**THAT  
VICIOUS....BLOODY...**



 [alt\\_george](#)



 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2013-04-22 14:23:13](#)

*(no subject)*

**...STINKING...PINK  
TROLL!!!**



 [alt\\_nymphadora](#) at [2013-04-22 14:38:45](#)

*(no subject)*

Wotcher, Fred. George.

Feeling better today, then? Glad to see it.

We were worried for you.




 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-22 15:26:37](#)

*(no subject)*

Quite right.



 [alt\\_poppy](#) at [2013-04-22 15:39:42](#)

*(no subject)*


I'm very pleased to see you both so robust this morning. Are there any residual symptoms you can identify? If there's anything concerning at all, do please say. It was most unfortunate that you were unable to speak for yourselves yesterday.

I would urge you to be certain that your powers of thought have fully

returned before you commit yourselves to plans for... whatever response may occur to you. I cannot say strongly enough that mind magic can cause extensive and insidious residual effects--oftentimes subtle enough to go unrecognised by the sufferer. Do not deceive yourselves into believing yourselves 'fine' when you may still be vulnerable to confusion or suasion.

All of which to say: do take care.




 **[alt\\_fred](#) at [2013-04-22 18:08:44](#)**

*(no subject)*

Headache. And groggy.

AND REALLY HACKED OFF.



 **[alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-22 18:19:08](#)**

*(no subject)*

Yeah. I definitely don't feel like myself.

Lee says he's gonna take us to get checked out by Milland. I don't want to go, but he says he'll force us there at wandpoint if need be. George pointed out that we outnumber him, and then Lee said he'd round up Ron and Neville, and between the three of them, they'd frog march us there.

Prat.

Anyway. We'll go see him this afternoon. When we SHOULD be revising for NEWTs. Or plotting how we're gonna set Umbrige's knickers on fire. While she's wearing 'em.



 **[alt\\_molly](#) at [2013-04-22 18:21:40](#)**

*(no subject)*

If you did set her knickers on fire, you'd probably get a free pass from your old Mum.


Just this once.



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-04-22 18:23:27](#)**  
(no subject)

It is such a relief to see your entries this morning, boys. Thank you.




 **[alt\\_tery](#)** at **[2013-04-22 19:53:47](#)**  
(no subject)

I'd bite her for you, if I could.

Good to have you back.




 **[alt\\_tery](#)** at **[2013-04-22 19:55:20](#)**  
*Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

You gonna be all right?

You must have been so glad to see each other this morning.




 **[alt\\_fred](#)** at **[2013-04-22 19:58:08](#)**  
*Re: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

Dunno. Feels...odd. Whether that's the cruciatus or her hex, I dunno.

And...yeah.



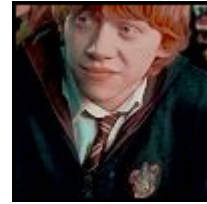
 **[alt\\_george](#)** at **[2013-04-22 20:00:05](#)**  
*Re: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

Most definitely yeah.

**[2013-04-22 12:05:00](#)**

*A Question for the Headmistress*

Madam Umbridge, my prefect pointed out to me that because I wasn't able to go to any of yesterday's regularly scheduled meals--and I'm sorry I didn't notify you of the change to my schedule, none of those absences were planned in advance--anywiz, Finnigan says I need to fill out forms for each of those, only I'm not sure which forms I need. Is it a different form depending on whether it's breakfast, lunch or supper? And where can I get those forms? Finnigan didn't have any on him when he told me about it, so I thought I'd just ask you since obviously you know.



 [alt\\_ron](#)

Thanks.



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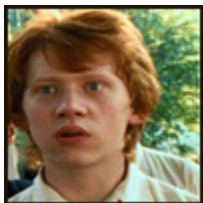
 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-22 17:57:54](#)  
(no subject)


Really, Mr Weasley. I am disappointed in Mr Finnigan as well. I am certain I clearly stated, more than once, that the forms can be found in the HJC lounge.

At any rate, I will require the following:

- V928-A - Variance in schedule form (student version, non-class times), one form for each 2 hour period.
  
- V932-B - Confirmation of variance in schedule form (to be completed by anyone else present at the time)
  
- M265-B, M265-L, M265-S - Missed meal forms

There may be another teensy form or two, but I will let you know if that's the case. I expect completed copies within 24 hours whenever possible, of the variance of schedule.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-22 18:15:07](#)  
(no subject)

Um.

Do you mean I'm supposed to go to the HSC lounge

and pick those up? I mean, I'm not a member, so I can't go in there, can I?

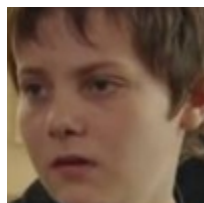


 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-22 18:20:23](#)**  
(no subject)

Honestly, Mr Weasley, do you require me to spell each action of your day out in detail?

Present yourself at the door of the HJC. (Do be careful with your writing, dear). Knock. Request the forms you require. Fill them out fully and completely, asking yourself each and every moment whether your answers would meet with my satisfaction. When you are certain you are done, return them to the HJC lounge or to my office.

Am I entirely clear?



 **[alt\\_michael](#)** at **[2013-04-22 19:51:13](#)**  
(no subject)

Excuse me, Headmistress, but what are we to do if there's no one there to answer the knock?



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-22 20:05:53](#)**  
(no subject)

If there is no one present to answer the knock, you should report it to me as soon as possible, as it means that someone is being derelict in their duties and requires correction. There is no form for this, because it requires a direct in person conversation with me.

That is, in all the hours between the end of breakfast and curfew. Outside of those times, you may apply to me for the forms, but will need to explain why you are doing so at that time and not a far more convenient one. (Form V433-Q, to be specific.)

**[2013-04-22 12:25:00](#)**

*The heavens this week*



Students -

It looks like tonight will be quite clear, so I'll have the tower open as soon as it's dark. I'll also be available for the usual conversation and questions about astronomy and related topics. (Though, you know me. I think everything's related to astronomy. Come ask why, if you like.) I will be out Tuesday evening for a Guild meeting, but available the rest of the week as well.

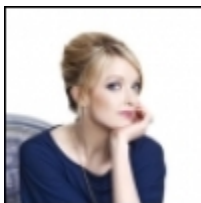
 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)**

The Lyriad meteor shower is currently ongoing - I was up watching for a bit before dawn, and it was not as impressive as some years, but easier to watch after moonset.

On Thursday, there will an lunar eclipse, beginning just before 8 at night. While this particular one is not deeply interesting (being very brief and extremely partial - only about half an arc second will be occluded) it is interesting because it is the last of a saros series.

We do not normally discuss these except in my newt years, but eclipses occur in a pattern, stretching over 18 years (18 years, 11 days, 8 hours, to be precise). We can use the larger series pattern to predict both when eclipses may occur, and what form they will take, due to the interactions of three separate sequences (The synodic month, the draconic month, and the anomalistic month. For the curious, the name of the middle of those three comes from old legends about a dragon eating the moon at the eclipses.)

This is the first series I've had the opportunity to observe in full (given weather, of course), but I also have my notes from the last half of the previous cycle (and of course, my predecessor's observing journals, which cover cycles long before that) for anyone interested in comparisons.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2013-04-22 16:46:46](#)**  
*Private message to Cedric Diggory*

Still thinking about our chat Friday night, but so very glad you told me what you did. You doing all right? The sett was unsettled, but managing, when I stopped in last night.



Also, pass the word, please, that a number of us are glad to do whatever we can to ease any further punishments that go beyond what we would consider acceptable. You can send or bring anyone you've got concerns about to - well, anyone other than Professors Acton and Carpenter, Madam Hooch, or Mr Milland. Or Madam Pinkness herself, obviously.

Either we'll fix it, or we'll find someone who can do more than we can.

I think Septima was supposed to do one last review session with you on the arithmancy for the astronomy NEWT this week - at this point, I don't care what Madam Pinkness says, and I'd rather take any extra obligations off her desk right now. Find a time to come do the review with me, if you'd rather? You've almost got the last bit, I'm sure, and once it feels solid, I know you'll feel more confident about the exam as a whole.

In general, I'm done with her telling me what I can and can't talk about with students. I'd still rather not press her too openly if I don't have to, but at least am glad to see about helping with anything I can that doesn't require overt wands.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-22 17:04:08](#)

*Re: Private message to Cedric Diggory*

I'm fine. I've got a couple shifts sitting on the twins so they don't do anything too reckless, so while I'll make an appearance tonight it can't be for too long.

I'll pass the word as needed about visiting other professors after visiting Her Pinkness.

I can stop by some time tomorrow to discuss the NEWT.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-22 17:18:32](#)

*Re: Private message to Cedric Diggory*


Mmm. There's different kinds of fine, you know.

Really fine, or 'I'm not the one who needs the most worrying about' fine? I haven't wanted to interfere, but if there's anything I can do about the twins, tell me. Or tell me

who to tell.

Tuesday - I'll be out after about 2, maybe a tad earlier, depending on my final list of errands. But I should be back by ten, and up, well. Until whenever. We've a little time yet to sort out the arithmancy, anyway.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-22 17:32:11](#)

*Re: Private message to Cedric Diggory*

That's the I'm Fine of someone who's a bit shaken but believes he's handling it. I feel like it's the day after a huge game that went wrong. It's normal post game edginess. I've dealt with it often enough before and it seems about the same.

Well it sounds like you are leaving just as I'm returning from the interview with Director Selwyn's department. I'll see if I can carve out more time tonight or tomorrow evening.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-22 17:44:14](#)

*Re: Private message to Cedric Diggory*

Right. Don't hesitate if there's something I can do that helps. And I do know how that feels, and how it eventually passes.

Yes, on that, sounds like. I know it's only a blind for your real goals, but good luck. A little interview practice never hurts, anyway. (And as I know Raz has told you, it's as well to have an idea about what you'd do after you did Quidditch, if they have the sense I hope they do and give you a chance.)

There's also the bit where I'm teaching tomorrow morning, and hope it will go better than today. (My first class this morning was the fifth year Gryffindors and Ravenclaws. You can guess how little we got done there, not that I blame any of them.)

I think the thing I'm having the hardest time with - in practical terms, I mean - is how one has to be careful of the HJC members. I'm sure not all of them are as ... committed as Madam Pinkness might like, but that doesn't help much in class.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-22 17:59:29](#)

*Re: Private message to Cedric Diggory*

Honestly it's only a summer position. I could take it anyway, if I don't get an offer from anyone while I decide how I'm going to pursue other opportunities.

The HJC is tricky. The number that clearly feel forced into it, those that overlap with the Prefects. My feelings on its existence make me less than logical on dealing with them. It feels so like a personal insult even though I doubt that's why she did it. I'm not sure what to feel about the fact she just created a new group and didn't try to corrupt the prefects to her purpose.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-22 18:07:40](#)

*Re: Private message to Cedric Diggory*

On your last: grateful?

She's tried and tried to co-opt us, the staff, and it is no fun at all. (As you may well have guessed.) I'm just waiting for her to ask about whether I'm filling out that - what was it, F329-Q, the future absence form, about the Guild tomorrow. I am not listing 100 names, thank you, and it's none of her business anyway.

I do agree that it's complicated. That there are those who took it as the best of a bad set of choices. I'm so very glad you didn't, and at the same time, I don't blame Linus for bearing with it as long as he did.

I've been thinking a lot - this weekend, but before that - about how some people want to view the world as starkly right or wrong, and some people don't. And I was raised the first, more or less, and working through the second, well. No one makes charts for that, really. It'd be easier if they did.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2013-04-22 17:04:42](#)**

*Private message to Tosha*

Sorry I was rather absent yesterday - when I wasn't down in the sett, I was sorting things out in my head. This weekend, what Dolores is doing is intolerable.

(As you might guess, from my baiting her above, I am done with letting her dictate what I talk about with interested parties. Also just made it clear to Cedric - in my most Hufflepuff blunt - to pass the word to alert any of those of the staff with sense and care of students about any further punishments of any concern whatsoever.)

I did want to ask, though, what you found about Miss Calderwood. I gather nothing urgent, but my nagging (well, screaming) desire to find some resolution doesn't want to let any hint of potential get lost.

I am out tomorrow night - Georg moved the Guild meeting from Thursday to Tuesday because of the eclipse and it being the last of the series. Do you need anything in New London? I'm glad to oblige with errands.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-22 22:10:35](#)**

*Re: Private message to Tosha*

Quite all right, dear one. It has been a very trying set of days for us all.

I'll catch you up with the details on the conversation with Miss Calderwood as soon as possible -- nothing conclusive, sadly, but her story definitely does not add up. Well, we knew it wouldn't, but there are several inconsistencies to begin attacking. When we've a moment to breathe, mind you.

And actually, yes, if you wouldn't mind stopping by Poundtree for me and picking up my shelf -- it's been paid for, but many of the items are not the sort of thing I'd like sent through owl post at the moment, even under seal.

Your,  
T



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-22 22:34:02](#)


*Re: Private message to Tosha*

Poundtree would be a pleasure, Toshenka. I'd be glad to. Nothing I need worry about carrying around with me, I assume? My afternoon also involves Narcissa and several other errands, but I could leave them at Spence until after the Guild meeting. (Wish me strength, there. We're presenting the initial plan for the textbook revisions and there will be a great deal of complaint.)

On Miss Calderwood, good to have confirmation, really. I guess the thing I want to try and understand is **why**. Is it... does she...

Though. You're right. Talk in person, please, whenever we manage that next? It's still too touchy for me to be startled with it here.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-04-22 22:21:55](#)

*(no subject)*

Professor Sinistra?

For the record, I wish to apologise for some of my Ravenclaw mates. I have every hope that we can restore the atmosphere of attentive studiousness for which we are usually known, and I pledge as Prefect to do my best to help all of us achieve that goal.

To that end, might I possibly borrow one of your projection stones this evening? While the second-years I have in mind showing it to are not the Ravenclaws who made class so trying this morning, it is possible that calming part of the House may have a salubrious effect upon the whole. Therefore it is my intent to have a little calming star-watching late this evening in one of the dorms for a few overstimulated persons. (The firsties will of course be with you for their class, so they'll get their fill of stars and be properly tired out, one hopes.) Stars are calming, are they not? It's worth a try, anyhow.

I shall bring it back to you promptly in the morning, of course.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2013-04-22 22:39:05](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Mr Moon,

Under the circumstances, I would have been far more distressed if you all were anything other than distracted. This is why I build extra time into our review plans and offer additional sessions as well. And in the meantime, expect you to need some time.

Your thoughts about the projections are excellent. Ten points to Ravenclaw. Come up after supper, and I'll find you some we don't need for exam review.

**2013-04-22 13:24:00**


*Fred and George?*

Are you all right?



 [alt\\_percy](#)




 [alt\\_george](#) at **2013-04-22 18:26:48**

*(no subject)*

Yes.




 [alt\\_george](#) at **2013-04-22 18:28:33**

*Private message to Percy Weasley*

No.



 [alt\\_fred](#) at **2013-04-22 18:29:24**

*(no subject)*

Sort of.



 [alt\\_fred](#) at **2013-04-22 18:31:24**

*Private message to Percy Weasley*

Not particularly.

**[2013-04-22 13:58:00](#)**

*Another Question*

Uh. Madam Umbridge?

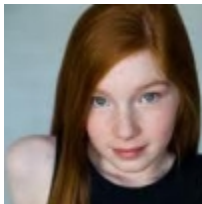
I've just gone by the HSC lounge and got those forms, only, then I realised that by walking there between Potions and History, I changed my usual routine to do it.



 [alt\\_ron](#)

Does that mean I need to go back there and get another form for that?

Or would I need to fill out two of them, one for going out of my way to the lounge and another for having to go back there a second time?



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-22 19:32:02](#)  
(no subject)

I myself was wondering about how to keep track of the time we've spent filling out forms instead of doing things we've planned to do. Because I had to fill out an A-111B other day that took me a good half-hour, and I then was late leaving the library to go to the Common Room.

So then I had to fill out three L-326 P forms to account for my time spent filling out the other forms, and a V-298 A to account for my variance in schedule, and by the time I filled out those, it was another fifteen minutes, so there were another two L-326's and I added an extra explanation to my V-298 A.

And then I had to get Madame Pince to fill out the V-932 B, to confirm that's what I'd been doing, and that took another fifteen minutes, and that led to two more L-326 forms and an addendum on my V-298 A (I hope since it was all at the same place, I didn't have to fill out a brand new one!) then I had to revise my A-111B, of course, because my daily activities had changed. I nearly missed curfew.

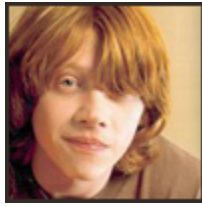



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-22 19:44:07](#)  
(no subject)

Perhaps in the future, we ought to fill out all our forms we have questions about with someone from



the HSC present, so that they can help us, and can also complete the V-932 B to confirm our activities.




 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-22 19:47:54](#)**  
(no subject)

But then their schedules would have been knocked out of course, too, wouldn't they?

Maybe we could sign the V-932B for them while they're signing for us? Only, I'm not sure we've got standing to sign, do we? I mean, I didn't even think about who has 'standing' and who doesn't until I asked Johnson to sign for keeping me after Quidditch practice, and she said she couldn't because she's not a teacher or an HJC member. Even though she is a Prefect.



 **[alt\\_evelyn](#)** at **[2013-04-22 19:49:52](#)**  
(no subject)

Ah! So that means we ought to make sure there are two HJC members, just to be courteous, so they can fill out forms for one another.

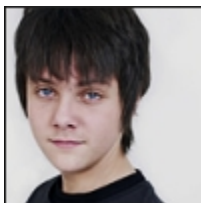


 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-22 19:41:56](#)**  
(no subject)

Honestly, Mr Weasley, are you trying to be dense?

So long as it does not take more time than the usual passing period between classes, taking a different route is acceptable. However, were you to need additional time, or be late to an anticipated activity then yes, you would require additional documentation.

Really, I thought the instructions sheets made it quite clear.



 **[alt\\_michael](#)** at **[2013-04-22 19:57:12](#)**  
(no subject)


Yes, and while we're on the subject, should we fill out the M-373S if we were at supper but didn't eat because we were serving it to our betters?

And do we need a corresponding H-356V form for every V-928A we fill out, or is it that we only need the H-356V if we've already filled out a V-928A but it's part of a Healers' appointment? Or are we actually supposed to only fill out one and refer to the other?

And does the *Healer* need to fill out both the H-342R *and* the V-932B for the same visit? Or can he only do the H-342R and we need an HJC member as well, for the V-932B.

Is there an expanded version of the instruction booklet we could get from the Ministry, perhaps, so we can cross-check for all the possible situations that might arise?




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-22 20:06:47](#)  
(no subject)

From what I understand, an H-356V form is for variance in schedule, so that'd be for an unexpected visit. So maybe we ought to fill it out in duplicate to supplement both the V-928A and the

H-321A?

But if it's an ongoing treatment, then I believe it's an H-976A instead, paired with an H-321A, of course.

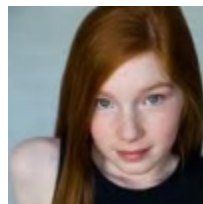



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-22 20:08:34](#)  
(no subject)

But then there's if an unexpected visit to the healer corresponds to a missed meal.

I'd imagine the M-265s would have to be added.

I believe Healer Kerr must complete the H-342R regardless, however.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-22 20:10:18](#)  
(no subject)

I'd imagine it would be awfully inconvenient to fall unconscious while in the Infirmary. Especially for an extensive amount of time. Imagine the L326 P forms you'd have to make up!

Do we have to fill those out to account for our sleeping hours, by the way?



 [alt\\_michael](#) at [2013-04-22 20:16:58](#)  
(no subject)

Evs, you were *made* for Civil Service!



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-22 20:18:09](#)  
(no subject)

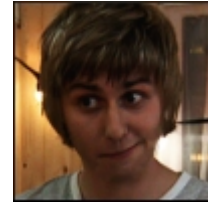
I find colour coding helps immensely.

**2013-04-22 13:58:00**

*A Question for the Headmistress*

Headmistress,

I've a small question for you: Begy just stopped me in the corridor and said you wished to see me during my free hour, right now. I'm most happy to oblige, of course.



 [alt\\_justin](#)

It's only that I'd intended to spend that hour in the library, what, reading our material for today's Noble Arts lesson, which begins at three o'clock.

Well, Madam Headmistress, coming to see you does constitute a change to my anticipated timetable, what? But it's one you're well aware is underway, seeing as you requested it.

Does one have to fill out a V-928A for that variance in schedule, or not?

-Finch-Fletchley



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at **2013-04-22 18:09:57**  
(no subject)

Well, you should have planned your revision time better. Surely you expected I would want to see you, over that teensy little matter? The last few days are no excuse for a poor memory, Mr Finch-Fletchley.

My office. Immediately. And yes, you will be required to complete form V-928A. I am, of course, already prepared with form V-932B to be added to it.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-04-22 18:19:04**  
(no subject)

Oh, I'm not lacking in revision, Headmistress. I'd merely hoped to review the material again but it's no particular trouble. I'm sure I'd much rather provide whatever assistance you might require, assuming anyone can assist you in anything and accomplish it to your

satisfaction.

I'm not sure which matter you can mean, what, but as I said, I shall be there directly.

-Finch-Fletchley

**2013-04-22 15:33:00**

*(no subject)*

Pandora's asked me to help find a suitable home for Ptolemy and Karoline once they return from their honeymoon; I was thinking of walking round Berkeley Square to see what might be open to let but this horrid weather has quite taken away my taste for it. One does find the rain much more enjoyable when one is indoors with a cup of strong tea.



 [alt\\_narcissa](#)

There's one bright spot to the spring so far: The Summer Concert series has been announced. Toshenka, you'll be able to attend a number of the concerts, I trust? And Barty, I promise no fancy dress robes required: Picnic suppers under fairy lights, with twilight darkening all round the Protector's Park. I'll send you the guidebooks, shall I? It opens on the 3<sup>rd</sup> Saturday of June and runs through sometime in August.

Oh, and before I forget: June, dear, of course I'll be happy to assist with the DoP luncheon. Whatever could have given you the impression I was not interested? I did think I made it clear that Siobhan would provide adequate representation from the youngest generation of the Calderwood family, though, did I not? If you need further reasons, I suggest you make an appointment with me at the club. I think you already realise that Cassandra's hopes for induction are quite unrealistic, no matter what the outcome of her N.E.W.T. exams. Such a disappointment for you, I'm sure.

Aurora, are we meeting tomorrow? I had it down but thought I might have the date confused. Was that before or after your plans changed?

Ned, Lana: Do bring Sarah and her young man with you this Friday night. We'd love to see all of you. I promise you'll be able to get away from us stodgy old people before the pubs close.

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 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2013-04-22 19:53:45](#)  
(no subject)

I look forward to it.

Perfect.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-23 03:35:29](#)  
*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I'm going to kill you someday.

With pleasure.



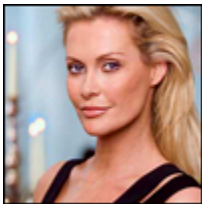
 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-22 19:54:11](#)  
(no subject)

Narcissa,

Thank you - in the chaos of this weekend, I forgot that I also needed to write to you.

Tomorrow would be lovely, if you're still available. I can manage any time between about half-twelve and six, when I need to be at the Guild. (I have some other errands and some work at the Guild itself, but I'll just fit that in around when you're free.)

I'd quite like to talk about several things, above and beyond the pleasure of catching up in general.



 [alt\\_narcissa](#) at [2013-04-23 03:09:47](#)  
(no subject)

Let's say four, then. *Katenkya*; you can pick up some caviar and a few of those jam пироги Toshenka loves.




 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-23 13:32:06](#)  
(no subject)

Four it is. I'm looking forward to it.

(I must say, Tosha is doing rather well out of my errands, but I've no objection to that.)




 [alt\\_lana](#) at [2013-04-22 20:54:41](#)  
(no subject)

Of course, we'd love to come. I'm afraid Sarah and Montague have other plans, though. Sarah's very sorry.


Perhaps that's a lucky turn of events, though, as Ned and I have something we'd like your advice on. Or will there be others joining us? I shouldn't assume.



 [alt\\_narcissa](#) at [2013-04-22 20:58:37](#)  
(no subject)

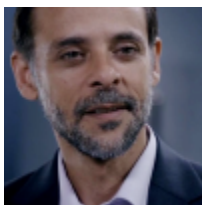
One never knows who'll turn up - Lucius has invited Mr Crispin but I'm not sure if he's found a partner - but if you're concerned, why don't you come round for drinks, about... oh, half-six? Would that do?



 [alt\\_lana](#) at [2013-04-22 21:16:49](#)  
(no subject)

Yes. Thank you, that's very kind.

We'll see you then.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-22 22:04:08](#)  
(no subject)

I will be at your disposal at every possible opportunity, milaya.

...except for that performance of *Leviosa*. You're on your own for that one, unless you intend to bring a canvas bag to stuff me in. (Why do companies still program that piece of over-the-



top maudlin wallow?)

Exhaustedly,

T



 [alt\\_narcissa](#) at [2013-04-23 03:10:49](#)  
(no subject)

What is it wizards have against *Leviosa*? It is obviously a work that can only be properly appreciated by witches.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-23 03:16:20](#)  
(no subject)

Sentimentalist twaddle. Without even an interesting mathematical underpinning to redeem it. It might have been salvageable if Penskaia had included a decent part for the woodwinds, but

Salazar, that drone.

Yes, yes, I know you'll tell me it represents a mother's humming heard in the womb, but I cannot help but hear it as the buzz of a cloud of locusts on their way to devour everything in their path!

**2013-04-22 15:58:00**

*(no subject)*

Sophie's Army meeting tonight after supper, 7:15. Don't fill out a V-928A, just be careful arriving at the secret room.



 **alt\_galleon**

**[2013-04-22 19:44:00](#)**

*Order Only: Private Message to Molly Weasley*



 **[alt\\_severus](#)**

I spent an hour with the twins earlier today, examining them as closely as I could. They are still feeling aftereffects from the spell, but there is no immediately-obvious damage — just small, lingering difficulties, mostly in the forms of memory lapses and a sudden shift away from their tendency to think and speak in plural fashion.

It is possible that a visit to a specialist in curse damage and mind-magic at St Mungo's might prove helpful, but it is equally possible that it would not — this sort of thing is an extremely idiosyncratic school of medicine that cannot be predicted in advance. What keeps me from recommending that course of action is twofold: first, that any specialist would, by definition, need to apply Legilimantic techniques that would almost certainly betray the Order, and second, that if you removed them from the school prior to NEWTs — even for a medical appointment — it is likely Umbridge would not permit them to return, effectively expelling them and refusing them the chance to sit their exams.

If I believed the remaining difficulties could be cured by attention from a specialist I might still advise the risk, but as there is very little guarantee such a course of action would be of any use, I cannot count the risk worth the potential reward. I have pinned down Albus for a consultation, and he agrees with me.

At the moment, the most likely course of therapy involves drills to strengthen the basic skills affected by the memory lapses, plus as much avoidance of stress and excitement as possible. Albus and I will do everything we might.



 **[alt\\_molly](#)** at **[2013-04-23 01:09:51](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you very much, Severus. You have relieved my mind a great deal, and we will hope that with some work and time, they'll soon be feeling much more the thing. And I concur with your opinion that consulting a specialist would not be worth the risk.

Avoiding stress...my goodness. That might be the most impossible thing of all, given that NEWTs are coming up, and the absurdities and dangers of that wretched woman's regime.

I trust you and Albus to do your best for them. You both have my heartfelt thanks. A suggestion: you might drop a quiet word in Lee Jordan's ear to keep an eye out for them, and do what he can to reduce their stress. They are very good friends, the three of them, they're revising for NEWTs together, and I was honestly touched by what he did to look after my boys yesterday. And since he shares a room with them (and he is very observant), he can keep an eye on them and perhaps report to you anything subtle that he notices concerning their recovery.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-23 03:21:43](#)  
(no subject)

I did speak with Mr Jordan — he was the one to drag the twins in to see me — and have had a quiet word with him about what symptoms to watch out for.

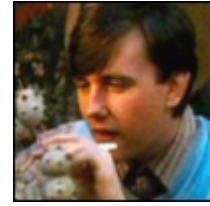
Albus may have some additional thoughts on ways to speed their recovery. I have given up attempting to predict the skills that man will suddenly manifest.

I will do what I can.

**2013-04-22 20:57:00**

*The Memorial Garden*

Professor Sprout and I and a few other volunteers have been getting our boots mucky, walking through the area planned for the Memorial Garden, and using charms and transfiguration spells to lay the walkways and set up the beds.



 [alt\\_neville](#)

We were a bit anxious at first that the soil was too alkaline for many of the plants we had planned to put in, so we've been working in peat moss, down to a depth of six inches. The soil quality is very good otherwise: excellent drainage, nice and rich--lots of additional compost helped. We turn up worms every time we turn a spade. I always get so happy whenever I see them; they're perfect for aeration.

So now we're ready to start planting, and the plants are beginning to arrive! The ones I've ordered, I mean, aside from the ones that Professor Sprout has to spare from the Greenhouses. It's really exciting to see the plans I've sketched out begin to take shape. One of the commercial greenhouses we'd ordered from had a shipping delay, so some of the trees won't be coming in when we expect them, but we should have most of the shrubs put in on schedule. Of course, there won't be as much colour this first year, since the bulbs that really liven up the palette won't get planted until next autumn. Still, I think there will be enough in the ground by the time the students go home that everyone will have a pretty good idea of what it's supposed to look like.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at **2013-04-23 02:17:54**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

My ruddy back is KILLING me from putting in all those stupid plaques, the ones for the base of all the memorial trees. Ostentatious monstrosities. Could you possibly squeeze any more curlicues onto a flat

surface?


(I'm surprised she didn't insist each one include an etching of a kitten or something. Urgh.)

Like I said, not all the trees are here yet, but the ones for Amycus and Alecto Carrow have arrived.

I'm gonna sow salt under the roots and gird the bark all the way around before I plant them, just under the surface of the soil.

Those suckers won't put out a single bloody leaf. Ha!



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-23 02:51:31](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

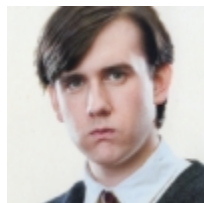
Neville,


I say, that seems a frightfully cruel thing to do to an innocent tree, what? I thought you had a jolly great affinity for growing things.

Does Professor Sprout know what you intend? I shouldn't think it would appeal to *her* sensibilities, even for someone like Carrow.

I suppose, if it were my design, I should rather choose the most florid and fragrant tree possible--a cherry blossom, perhaps, or a lilac--that could never be mistaken as a representation of them, what, but that *would* contribute as much beauty and peace into the world as ever they bally well took away from it.

-Justin



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-23 03:20:17](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

I see your point, Justin, really I do, but...he killed Hannah. And he tried to kill Terry.

He doesn't get a tree. Hannah's the one who deserves one.

And yes. Professor Sprout knows.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-23 04:10:58](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

No disrespect to Hannah, Neville, old man, but a stone is already dead. It can be pried up, defaced, even smashed to rubble some day, when this is over.

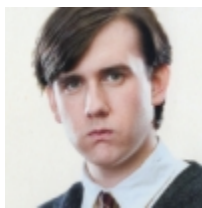
But what you're doing makes no sense. It's dashed bad form and to what end? I say, you'll be destroying a patch of earth, ruining it for years to come. And you're killing a tree. Is that tree actually a representation of Carrow? Of course it isn't--it has nothing to do with Carrow except for her claim that it's his memorial, what?

I say, if that's truly what you wish to do, old chap, there's nothing to stop you. Perhaps I've been thinking too much of Harry's dilemma, what, but it's bally well the same sort of thing, isn't it? The choice to build or the choice to kill. The choice to resolve our problems by lethal force or to change minds and hearts by example and through kindness.

Let me put it another way: Years from now, you'll come back to Hogwarts and you'll see a blasted, stunted tree, that never had a chance to flower and grow. Would that make you happy to see? Would you look on it with pride, to realise that you've done to that tree what he did to your Hannah? Or would you rather look at something alive and blooming, flourishing in a way that reminds you of her goodness?

It's your choice, of course. And it's not always going to be possible, what. But wherever one can avoid ugliness, one should do.

-Justin



 [alt\\_neville](#) at 2013-04-23 11:16:26

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

But I am doing that, you know, Justin. That's what the whole rest of the garden will be. I didn't want to do it. But I've put my very best work into making it as beautiful as possible.

As for the Carrows....as I see it, I'm giving them the most fitting, appropriate memorial I can think of, one that reflects the lives they lived. It's not something that I'm doing lightly, especially considering how much I really do love making things grow.

I've thought this through very carefully, and I've made my decision.

Let it be.



**alt\_terry at 2013-04-23 11:26:39**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good:  
private message to Neville Longbottom*

Well, I'm really glad you decided to do it that way. It is the most fitting memorial possible for the pair of them.

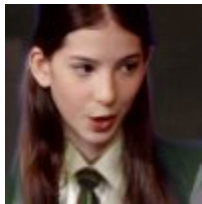
Hannah's tree is flourishing. It's starting to bud out leaves now. When summer's come, and it's safe for you to get owls again, Colin will send you a sketch.



**alt\_neville at 2013-04-23 11:27:29**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good:  
private message to Neville Longbottom*

Thanks, Terry.



**alt\_sally\_anne at 2013-04-23 16:26:31**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

Oh Justin, what does it matter? It's just a tree, not something with feelings.



**alt\_justin at 2013-04-23 16:54:03**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

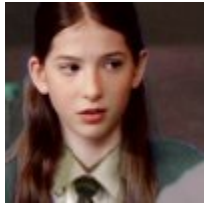
Sally-Anne,

Before I learned about magic, I might have agreed with you, what? But I think it's clear that plants do feel and in some cases think and behave. Mandrakes, for example. Perhaps it's necessary to butcher them but I don't think one takes glee in the act or finds it to be a tremendously clever thing to do.

Look, I don't want to sound like a bally old girl's blouse about it. I just.... Neville's too good a chap to do something like this. But his mind's obviously made up.



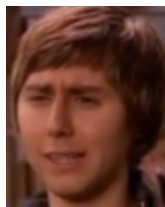
-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-23 16:33:34](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good:  
Private message to Justin*

By the way, is your hand okay? She didn't spot you going to the hidden room and make you carve yourself up again, did she? I have some murtlap in my bracelet today if you need more.



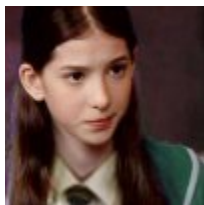
 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-23 16:49:30](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good:  
Private message to Justin*

It's better; thank you for asking. I expect I shall want more murtlap this afternoon, what. Hurts like blazes. I say, it's dashed amazing how a small wound can sting far worse than it looks.

I rather thought she might object to my popping up to Ravenclaw Tower Sunday and it's not that I wasn't willing to accept whatever she decided to dish out, if you follow me, but that hardly means I'd like a permanent scar reading 'I will stay where I belong' either!

-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-23 17:45:09](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good:  
Private message to Justin*

I think the quill is designed to make it hurt more, but I'd have to get a closer look to know for sure. Not something I'm eager for. Not least because I'm not sure she wouldn't find something worse, you just never know with her.

Anyway I'll give you murtlap when I see you.




 **alt\_pomona** at [2013-04-23 02:25:14](#)  
(no subject)

I certainly appreciate your diligence and attention to each and every step of the process, Mr Longbottom. And I am extremely pleased with the overall plan you designed, given the specifications and functional limitations you had to work with.

(Do consider writing up the process, would you? It'd be quite helpful to others later, or we could work it into a journal article for you.)

I do ask everyone seeing it to recall that the grandest garden plans take years, sometimes decades, to become fully apparent. They are built, slowly and consistently, over time, just as the education of our students should be,



 **alt\_pomona** at [2013-04-23 02:32:57](#)  
*Order Only : Private message to Frank and Alice Longbottom*

Frank, Alice -

It really is a very good plan: aesthetically, practically, and taking the needs of the various plants and seasons into account. And as distasteful as the reason is, he's been exceedingly diligent and conscientious about the whole thing. (Even around the ever changing measures a certain person keeps inserting.)

He's intimated to me that he certainly intends to make sure some plants never flourish: the trees for Amycus and Alecto, in particular. He and I made sure we chose plants where that would be neither over-suspicious, nor expensive, and saved our budget for more general items. Normally, I'd feel obliged to talk him out of that, but in this particular case, better a few dead trees than false honour, I think.

Do you have a message you'd like me to pass on to him? The one good thing about this project is that Dolores assumes we need time together to work on it. Some of that's come from our class hours, of course, but we've found a fair bit of time when there's no one else around.



 **alt\_alice at 2013-04-23 04:04:45**

*Re: Order Only : Private message to Frank and Alice Longbottom*

Thank you, Pomona. You know how much good it does my heart to know that he's got you as a mentor.

I'd just want to tell him that we're proud of him. Every day. And we're proud of the way he's handled this, and the work he's put in. And that there's something to be said for taking on a job you don't particularly like, and doing it to the best of your ability anyways.

And good on him for the Carrow's trees.



 **alt\_frank at 2013-04-23 04:05:12**

*Re: Order Only : Private message to Frank and Alice Longbottom*

hear hear.



 **alt\_pomona at 2013-04-23 17:00:14**

*Re: Order Only : Private message to Frank and Alice Longbottom*

I did manage to have a word when we were finishing class this morning, and you - ah, well. You know yourself what he looks like, when he's lit up and delighted.

I must say, it is such a tremendous relief to be able to talk to him more freely than I had been. Though I hope, very much, that we will be able to arrange for you to talk more freely yourselves soon, and not need a go-between. (Alice, have you heard from Minerva on that at all?)



 **alt\_alice at 2013-04-23 17:53:22**

*Re: Order Only : Private message to Frank and Alice Longbottom*


I'm planning on setting everything up as soon as possible. With the students' every move

watched, it'd be difficult to meet up with them as a larger group until Hogsmeade weekend, when some were already planning to have lessons with Frank. So I'm hoping we can give them a chance to talk amongst themselves beforehand and swear them in then, but we'll see what their thoughts are on the matter.

Oh, Pomona. I know it's the mum in me coming out, but I can barely stand to wait even that long.

And I'm planning to visit with Minerva in person in the next few days to make sure that she's on board, and see whether she's prepared and ready for a possible return to her former position. I very much hope that she is.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-23 02:36:02](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you, Professor Sprout. I really appreciate the compliment. It's a great honour to create something like this for the glory of the Protectorate.

Of course I'd be happy to write it up. All the planning specs I've done (and you know there have been a number of drafts) give me a good start. And whoa, a journal article, really?! That would be wonderful!

**2013-04-22 21:23:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good: Private Message to Draco and Hermione*



 [alt\\_harry](#)

THIS ENTIRE TIME HE WAS PUTTING ME THROUGH A BLOODY TEST?

Sophie is DEAD, she's put the lives of EVERY halfblooded fifth year at risk due to their getting a SHIT EDUCATION and RUINED the futures of the seventh, who I haven't even had the time to worry about because I'm trying to keep my own classmates out of the BLOODY CAMPS AND FOR WHAT.

FOR WHAT?

HE KEPT HER THERE SO I'D FINALLY GET UP THE NERVE TO KILL SOMEONE?


HE DID THIS.

HE RUINED THIS ENTIRE SCHOOL TO TEST ME.

Jones was right. Everything is a test. EVERYTHING.



---

 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-23 01:37:28**  
(no subject)

if I would have known when this started

All the awful things she's done, and I could've prevented it

and what happened to Sophie

and Sarah

and this is going to keep happening, isn't it? She's going to stay there unless I do something. And if I do what He wants




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 01:38:38](#)  
(no subject)

I just

I can't do this. I can't do this any more.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 02:43:15](#)  
(no subject)

I wondered why everyone was sitting on their hands and just letting it happen.

And Raz. And Professor Dolohov. Telling me I could go further. And that I could get away with doing more.

All this time they wanted

They thought

I don't even know.

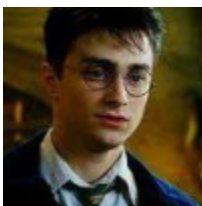



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-23 02:16:48](#)  
(no subject)

Not everything is a test. I mean, Megan *thought* it was a test but it wasn't, really.

But if Draco's right and that's really what they're up to, maybe, I don't know, maybe we could think of a way that one of them would do it? Do it and then say that you did it?

I'm not sure I like that a whole lot better but at least you wouldn't have to become a murderer, Harry. You couldn't do that, not and live with it.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 02:33:50](#)  
(no subject)

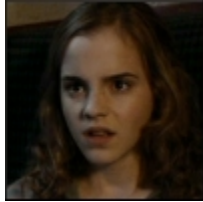
It'd still be me who made it happen. So what's the difference?

Not that it matters.

There are enough people out there who are dead because of what I've done. What's one more?

At least this one deserves it.

I don't want to do it for Him. I want to do it for everyone else. But I'd still be doing what He wanted, wouldn't I?



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-23 02:56:49](#)

(no subject)

Well, look.

Eventually, someone's going to do it. Kill her.

So your choices are to do it, to get someone else to do it, to do nothing until someone else does it, or to figure out some way to get rid of her without killing her.

But this way, we know that waiting for Mr Malfoy to sack her isn't going to work.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 03:07:26](#)

(no subject)

If we can't get her fired, how else could we get rid of her without killing her?

If we get the blackmail figured out

Maybe that means Raz would kill her. ~~But I don't~~



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-23 03:18:08](#)

(no subject)

Well, you could try directly to get her fired. You could simply stand up at supper one night and say 'Madam Umbridge, we're not obeying you anymore.'

You could find out something bad about *her* and tell her that if she doesn't leave, you'll use it to keep her from being able to

ruin Professor LeStrange.

You could trick her into going into the Forest.

You could tell him you want her gone.

You could tell the other professors to do something.

We could all walk out of the school, if you could get most everyone to do it all together.

You could tell her that if she *doesn't* leave, Professor Dolohov will kill her.

You could steal all her clothes and lock her in her office.

You could ask Mister Snape to give her a sleeping potion that would make her sleep until the end of term.

You could switch out her daily digestive chocolates for Fred and George's puking pastilles.

There are loads of things you could do. You could be the biggest pain in her arse ever.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 03:25:02](#)

(no subject)

Okay.

...yeah.

okay.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-23 03:26:13](#)

(no subject)

"Steal all her clothes and lock her in her office"

That won't kill her, though it might kill whoever sees her.

I think the idea of being a pain in her arse is good, for starters,



though it will likely make her even more unbearable to be around.



**alt\_harry** at [2013-04-23 03:45:37](#)  
(no subject)

Everyone's on edge.

There's the students she's got working for her, but some of them are really with us.

And most of the professors hate her.

So. Yeah. We could do something big with that. Really big.



**alt\_draco** at [2013-04-23 03:52:41](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, like Daphs. Though I wonder what she'd do if she were snogging Blaise instead of Weasley.

It kind of sounds like the Protectorate as a whole, when you put it like that.

How many people really enjoy being on the council, for example? It comes with benefits, but there's a cost, too. Raz knows that. Sometimes I wonder if my Father might, even.

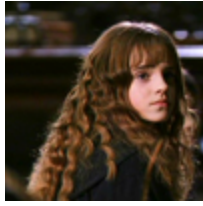


**alt\_harry** at [2013-04-23 02:42:22](#)  
(no subject)

It's like everything I do is wrong.

I try to do the right thing, but it only makes things worse for everybody.

I've been working harder on this than I ever have but it's not enough, and it'll never be enough.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-23 03:02:16](#)  
(no subject)

Harry,

If you're never going to satisfy him, then *don't try*.  
Do what you think you need to do.

Think about how Sirius stood up to his parents. I know, you're worried he's going to hurt people and it's not as simple as leaving home. But Harry, he hurts people anyway. But that's him and not you. So...just don't worry about other people. For once.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 03:14:03](#)  
(no subject)

No. That isn't it at all.

I wasn't doing this for him.

I wasn't trying to make him happy.

I was trying

I was trying to do the right thing. I was TRYING to keep people safe. And I still managed to make it worse because all along I was part of some BLOODY GAME and didn't even know what the rules were.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 03:17:47](#)  
(no subject)

Shit.

I

I'm sorry.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-23 03:30:41](#)  
(no subject)

There is no doing the *right thing* in the Lord Protector's Protectorate.

Really, the only right thing is the thing that gets him gone.

But him believing that he has you down the right path - there's advantages to that, much as I know you don't want to entertain them.

You could always order me to kill her.

That would probably impress him a lot, actually.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 03:39:22](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah.

You're right.


Sooner the better.

I've just got to figure out what the hell I'm doing, because I can't even get rid of a Headmistress properly.

I don't

I don't want to do that. Even though you're right about that too. And I know you would. For me. Which means a lot.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-23 03:46:39](#)  
(no subject)

I wouldn't just be doing it for you. It's for the good of Hogwarts.

Not that I'd - take pleasure in it, or anything like that. I mean, there'd probably be a certain satisfaction of a job well done, but I don't want to be that way, really ~~except~~

sometimes.

Too bad that basalisk is gone.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 03:51:06](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-23 04:34:21](#)  
(no subject)


I don't see why *you* becoming a murderer is any better than *Harry* becoming one.

There has to be another way that's not so...extreme.

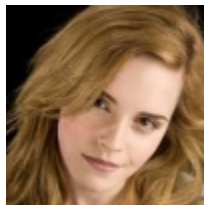
That's the problem with the Protectorate, I think: It makes everyone think black and white and there's no in between. Good and bad. Pure and not. It's all mad.

I think Harry's right--we've got to find something that gets us what we want, which is someone who'll be fair, without giving Him what He wants, either.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-23 04:37:51](#)  
(no subject)

You're the one who said I was dangerous, as I recall.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-23 04:40:28](#)  
(no subject)

Did I? Are you sure I didn't say annoying?

I'm pretty sure I meant to say you're annoying.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-23 04:44:36](#)  
(no subject)

Stop listening to Weasley's assessment of me. He has terrible taste. As a full-fledged witch with a secret wand you should form your own opinions.

Do you want us to save you any brandy?

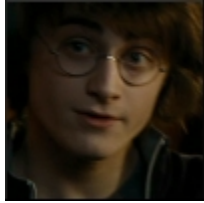



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-23 04:47:47](#)  
(no subject)

Wha--Why would I ask Weasley what he thinks of you?!

Oh. You're *trying* to get me irritated, aren't you? Prat.

I think you've had more than enough brandy for anyone.




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 04:45:41](#)  
(no subject)

I'm supposed to be enough of a pain to make a dent in Umbridge's giant pink arse.


Annoying is necessary! For our plans!



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 04:46:55](#)  
(no subject)


For the record I do not find you at all annoying.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 04:47:54](#)  
(no subject)

Either of you!




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-23 04:00:30](#)  
(no subject)

Hey, Harry. Granger. Hermione, I mean.

What do you reckon you help me with this brandy I nicked from Blaise's pre-feast gathering last night?

I think it would make planning Bumbridge's demise immensely more entertaining.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 04:07:53](#)  
(no subject)

Sure. Why not.

Who knows. Maybe it'll be inspiring.




 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-23 04:28:38](#)  
(no subject)

I hope you both have horrid hangovers in the morning.

Only don't expect me to go brewing you a remedy for it.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 04:33:54](#)  
(no subject)

This stuff really does taste awful.

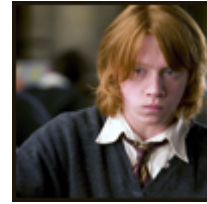
Anyways.

Thanks.

Not for the remedy cause you're not brewing it. For the other stuff.

**2013-04-22 22:13:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*  
*Private Message to Harry*



Say, are you all right?

Only, that was a lot to think through. What Malfoy had to say about what Dolohov said.

 [alt\\_ron](#)


It sure made everyone else go quiet, yeah? Which was maybe not a completely bad thing since we couldn't agree on anything tonight. I mean, I don't even- I guess we're all just still a bit gobsmacked by what happened with Fawcett and then what she did to Fred and George. No surprise everyone's got sixty-four ideas what to do and none of them sane.

Anywiz. I just thought maybe that was a lot harder to take from where you were sitting. And then to find out about Him.

So I guess I just wanted to say I hope you're all right.

Yeah.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-23 03:35:31**  
*(no subject)*

It's

It's not fair. That everyone else had to go through all this.


Because He decided I ought to have a test.

It's just crap. All of it. And Sophie Fleet is dead. She died. She's never coming back. And this term has been ruined for everyone. Because I needed guts.

And the thing is? If I had known at the start of all this what would happen, and what she'd do, and what I could've done to stop it, I would've. I would've killed her. And she deserves it. But I can't, because it's what He wants.

So no, it's not okay.



 **alt\_ron** at [2013-04-23 04:05:26](#)  
(no subject)

Um.

Okay. Here's how I see it. At the start of term, you couldn't know any of it. Not what Umbridge would do, and not what He was planning. So there was nothing to make you even think of stopping her then. And if you'd killed her dead on the spot on the first day of term... you'd have been completely mad.

And... yeah. Terrible stuff has happened. It has. Sophie Fleet died. But, y'know what? That wasn't because you don't have guts. It was because You Know Who is completely, completely out of his mind mad, and he likes killing people, and he likes winding other people up so they'll kill people. Like Umbridge. Or Auror Crouch.

And, Harry? This isn't the first year that kids have died here because of him. Dennis died because of the basilisk. And who let the basilisk loose on us? Him. And then Hannah Abbott died because of Amycus Carrow. And Sally Anne nearly did, because of Alecto Carrow. And who set the Carrows on us? Him. And the epidemic? Why did that happen? Him, again. Wanting to control muggles and not caring if other people got hurt. And last year, when Mark Towler died and Warrington's dad? That wasn't you that did that. It was HIM. He picked up his wand and cast those curses. Not because of what you did, but because he's a lunatic and he likes killing people. Even if you'd done exactly what he wanted, he still might have got hacked off at somebody else and done the same thing. It's not you, at all.

And. Yeah. I don't even think you can stop him by thinking about it that way. Because it really doesn't matter what you do to please him. Or don't do. He is what he is, and we are probably going to have to fight to stop him. I know that.

But, see. The way I look at it, it's up to us to say that we're not going to live in a world like this where they kill people for no reason. And make slaves of witches like Hermione. Or tell brilliant witches like Sally Anne and Mrs Ponds they can't do anything but wash floors at the Ministry because they don't have the right parents.


We're going to stop it. We're going to stop him. And, yeah, we're



going to stop Umbridge, too. But we can't do it by just killing people, because then we won't change anything at all. We'll just become like them. We might replace them, but we wouldn't be any different from them by the time we do it.

So, I'll do whatever you need if you want me to help stop Umbridge. I mean it. I'm with you, and I'm not afraid of her at all. But we're not going to kill her. She's not worth that. Save killing for the ones we can't get round any other way.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 04:23:37](#)  
(no subject)

Okay.

I mean, yeah. We're going to stop him. We have to.

and thanks. for saying that.



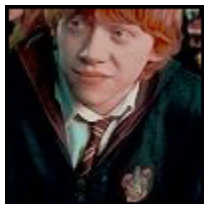
 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 04:27:51](#)  
(no subject)


When I first found out about what I had to do it was like it was this enormous thing. And I'd never have a chance. Not in a million years. And it still feels like that sometimes.

But Hermione kept saying I didn't have to do it alone.

And I don't.

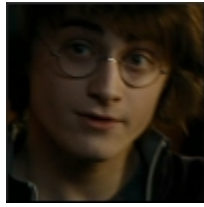
So thanks for that too.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-23 04:40:03](#)  
(no subject)

Hermione's right.

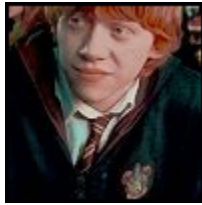
(That happens a lot, doesn't it?)




 **alt\_harry** at [2013-04-23 05:09:05](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah. It does.


Keeps me from getting a big head.



 **alt\_ron** at [2013-04-23 05:16:45](#)  
(no subject)

Ha.



 **alt\_ron** at [2013-04-23 13:07:02](#)  
(no subject)

You know. I thought about this all night, and there's something else I want to tell you. The thing that makes people want to take risks and do the things you say when something happens like it did with Fawcett--it's because you're a person who thinks about helping people. It's because you're the bloke who could have won that task in the lake, but you cared more about whether someone else would be safe.

And the fact that the first thing you think about isn't just that we ought to kill Umbridge. That's what I mean.

**2013-04-23 10:08:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good - Private message to Draco*



Hello,

How are you faring? I know Harry didn't bother to read very far back into all the locked journal entries, but if I know you, you're probably reading as far back as you can. I did the same, or at least I did until it all started to bleed together in my head and became too difficult to follow.

 [alt\\_hydra](#)


I just want you to know that I sometimes feel the same way as you do. Like an outsider, or a latecomer. Especially when certain subjects come up - like your parents, or mine. Justin feels that way too, for different reasons. Mostly because he's a muggleborn but has the privilege of living as if he's not one, unlike Hermione and Terry. The differences that are there will always be there, and sometimes it creates awkwardness, but the one thing that bonds us all together is that our lives have been tainted because of Him. Some of us more than others, yes, but all of us think that England would be better off if things were different.

But it's not as black and white for us and never will be, I suppose. But that's why they need people like you and I and Harry and Pansy. We're the insiders, even if that makes us the outsiders. Does that make sense?

Anyway, I hope you're doing alright. If you want to talk, you know where to find me.

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_draco](#) at **2013-04-23 16:30:12**  
(no subject)

I am one hundred percent FINE, as they say.

I mean, it's so snitch to finally be inducted into the secret club of misfits, losers, and rebels. I can't wait to memorise the secret handshake.



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-23 16:31:25](#)  
(no subject)

Well, if that's how you feel about it, you don't have to stay, you know. We can oblivate you. And we'd all understand.

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-23 16:34:09](#)  
(no subject)

You can't oblivate away everything else I know.

So I guess that's why I'll stay. Because even if I'm good at fitting in as an upstanding pureblood citizen of the Protectorate, I'm obviously not one.



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-23 16:35:44](#)  
(no subject)

Do you mean that you wish you could be one? A real, upstanding citizen, I mean.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-23 16:39:28](#)  
(no subject)

I used to think that was the only way to be, that it was the only surefire way to have the perfect life. That's the illusion everything hinges on. Be loyal, be one of His servants, be of use.

But like I told Harry and Hermione last night, I'm not even sure that all of the council members believe that, anymore.

But who knows. My Father is very good at accepting illusions, as I've learnt this year.




 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2013-04-23 16:43:47](#)**  
(no subject)

I'm not sure what you mean about illusions, but I do know that your parents love you, and that you love them and that makes things harder. I feel the same way about Daddy. And Raz.

I just remind myself that they have always made their own decisions, so I get to make my own decisions, too. And who knows, they can make different ones some day... If they want to.




 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2013-04-23 16:47:40](#)**  
(no subject)

That's not really what I meant about illusions, but nevermind that..

Weasley writes loads of private messages to Sally Anne and Pansy (or is it Fisheye?). Loads. And for years now. So, you know, speaking of illusions, that's an interesting one.

What did you think when you found out that Finch-Fletchley was a mudblood? Were you appalled? Or did it feel strangely thrilling, or what?



 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2013-04-23 16:52:13](#)**  
(no subject)

I don't really understand the Fisheye and Tuna thing? It was way before my time, I think. It's just a silly private joke, I suppose.

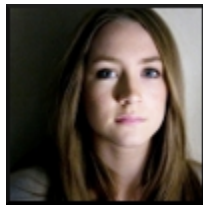
I didn't feel appalled or thrilled. I guess it didn't make me feel anything different about him, it just made me feel different about me. It was the moment I really knew for certain that the blood status thing means nothing. That's the real illusion, Draco.




 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2013-04-23 17:02:30](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah, but illusions are powerful things. You can't just snap your fingers and get over them. If it were that easy, then Black's first Grim Truth would have had the whole Protectorate applauding him, instead of hunting him down for threatening their precious, precious illusion.

Ugh, now I'm sick of writing that word.




 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2013-04-23 17:05:37](#)**  
(no subject)

I don't know, they're powerful until they're not. It's true that you don't know when the scales will fall, and you can't make anyone see through an illusion if they don't want to, but I think they can fall apart at any moment.

Yes, it's a hard word to write about.



 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2013-04-23 17:06:43](#)**  
(no subject)

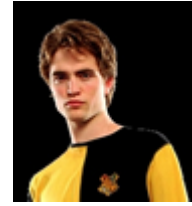
Yeah, any moment.

I'd best go. Got the illusion of my lessons to attend to.

**2013-04-23 12:34:00**

*Private Message to Mr Cantervale*

Mr Cantervale,  
Thank you for the interview this morning. I appreciated the opportunity to interview with you and learn more about your department. I found it very informative and gained an appreciation for all of the important, hard work you and your staff do.



 [alt\\_cedric](#)

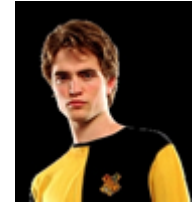
I appreciate your patience in dealing with the stack of paperwork.

I look forward to hearing your decision soon.

Respectfully yours,  
Cedric Diggory

**2013-04-23 12:41:00**

*Private Message to Professors Dolohov and Siz*



 **alt\_cedric**

Professors,

Linus has finished his analysis last night. I have copies for each of you, several copies for professors you think would be interested and a number of others that you might wish to pass on to interested parties outside the school. When it's all laid out on parchment, it's very telling just how targeted this has all been.

Professor Siz I'll stop by tonight to discuss this and another matter related to our last conversation. I can come by as soon as you are back or wait until the end of observation. I have a few more readings I could take tonight if the weather remains clear.

Professor Dolohov, I'll drop your copies off during your office hours. If you have any questions please ask and I'll be happy to try to answer, though if they have to do with the arithmetical analysis Linus would of course be a better resource.



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-04-23 19:02:48**

*(no subject)*

I gather Madam Headmistress wishes to see me when I come back, and I don't know how long that will take. Make free use of the workroom or the top of the tower, and I'll find you when she's done with me? It'll be sometime between maybe half-nine and half-ten, I hope.

Thank you - and I'll thank Linus too - for the work and the copies: I am sure between us we can get them in the right hands.



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-04-24 13:26:51**

*Private message to Cedric Diggory*

Cedric -

Last night.  
Thank you for trusting

~~I'm glad we talked~~  
~~I'm angry too~~




I couldn't sleep for thinking

I'm glad you're thinking hard about what you want the future to look like. And I'm glad you're making me think, too. And I am indeed very impressed by the work that you and Linus put in.

I may not be down at meals today - don't worry if I'm not, please. I'm fine



 **alt\_cedric** at **2013-04-24 18:33:08**

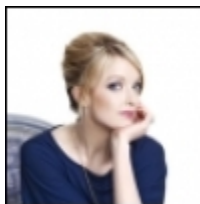
*Re: Private message to Cedric Diggory*

Ugh. It's another "reading" Defence class and I'm "taking notes".

Thank you. Many other people contributed data, even with my position and Linus's former position we didn't have it all. I knew what to expect going in, but it was so much worse than I had realized.

I hope last night's conversation isn't too heavy a burden. I can't talk about that stuff with anyone. Well any adults. I touched on why not with my father last night and I suspect I've complained about my mother's issues enough for you to guess why that wouldn't be the best choice either. I need to sit down and have a one-on-one chat with Harry then a few of the others about the future, after school, after the current unpleasantness. I wish Heph and Tyche hadn't shown such horribly poor judgement so recently in just the sort of way that makes me think they would be bad choices to discuss this with.

Thank you again for listening. As we've been so often told, we are the future of England and the Protectorate. How we comport ourselves now will effect all of our future prospects!



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-04-24 18:43:45**

*Re: Private message to Cedric Diggory*

My sympathies, really, on class. The full list is - there are no words. Appalling doesn't go far enough.

As to last night, heavy, yes, but you are sent to school to learn how to live in the world, and we as staff are supposed to be here to

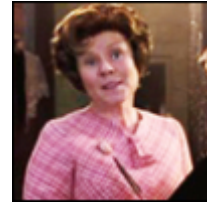
help you with that. So the idea goes, anyway.

But at the same time, knowing when to have a given conversation is not something anyone's ever taught *me*. Anyway, one of the things I do truly love about teaching is when you all force ~~compel~~ get me to think about something in a new way. I've had several of those, the last few weeks, and while they leave me thinking, I'd rather that than not.

I'm glad if anything I said is a help, and you do know where to find me. (Though, ideally, not this afternoon. I want to try for a nap.)

**2013-04-23 13:04:00**

*Upcoming events, and a teensy note about forms*



 **alt\_umbridge**

First, I am delighted to announce that progress on the Memorial Garden is proceeding adequately enough. We shall all gather together on Sunday, May 12th, for a formal programme dedicating the space to the memory of those members of Our Lord's Council who have given their lives to his work. We have a number of teensy details to arrange between now and then: if you are interested in being on the programme committee, please tell me within the next two days.

Second, I remind you that we will again be having a formal supper on Saturday. I believe you will be delighted by our speaker, and that we will not have the interruptions and difficulties of our first attempt.

Since I have had dozens of questions regarding our new forms, allow me to lay it out in more detail. Each day, you are expected to fill out form A111-B, which outlines your daily schedule. Should something cause you to deviate from scheduled appointments (which is to say, attendance at class, a meeting with a member of staff, YPL exercise sessions, scheduled detentions, and so forth), you are then required to fill out form V928-A, and to have any other parties with due authority to do so (members of the HJC, and yes, I suppose, members of staff) complete form V932-B.

If you miss a meal, for any reason whatsoever, you are expected to complete form M265-B, M265-L, or M265-S (depending on which meal), If you are present at a meal, but do not for some reason eat at that meal (most wasteful), then you must complete form M373-B, M373-L, or M373-S.

At the end of each week - which is to say, Sunday, you fill out forms A231-A (schedule grid) and A231-D (narrative explanation). For those of you requiring Healer Kerr's assistance, there is a pamphlet in his waiting area describing the necessary forms. Should staff require you to serve a detention, they have now been informed about the necessary documentation as well.

I trust this is clear? Further questions may be addressed to member of the HJC, who have again been fully briefed.

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 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-23 17:15:28](#)**

*Private message to Antonin Dolohov*

Antonin -

I have several matters to raise with you. First, I have none of your completed forms for the past few days. I understand, in particular, that you are inviting students to join you for lunch on a regular basis, and matters will go far the worse for them if you do not complete your counterpart to their forms.

On that account, however, I must ask why you think such things are necessary? Surely you have sufficient time in class to cover the necessary material. Is it necessary to place an additional scheduling burden on students who already claim to not have sufficient time for their expected tasks? (I have, for example, seen attendance drop off noticeably since our return from holidays at our teensy YPL exercise sessions.) And it undermines my tools and mechanisms of managing student time, energy, and focus.

I must know what your plans and intentions are for these sessions. Most promptly, if you please.

In addition, I understand that Mr Linus Moon has been seeing you (and apparently Sizzie?) for detentions since sometime last term. Why have you not reported the details of these detentions previously? Surely you understand that I must be aware of each and every specific of punishment within the school.



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-23 17:26:21](#)**

*Private message to Aurora Sinistra*

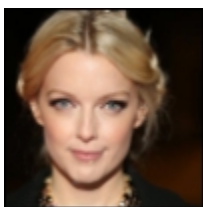
Sizzie, first, I note that I did not receive a complete form from you for your current absence from the grounds. You have not specified where you'll be, nor have you specified exactly who you'll be meeting with.

I do expect both of these to be presented promptly on your return. I will be in my office: come by directly you arrive back at school.

In fact, I thought I made it quite clear to you that while I could not, without tiresome difficulty, forbid your attendance at Guild events or obligations, that you were to limit your time away from school to the bare minimum. I gather from reading elsewhere that you are making social calls, and running all manner of other errands. I had not

expected such flighty and self-serving behavior from a Hufflepuff. Surely even you understand that we should at all times be focused entirely on knowing our duty to Our Lord and doing it promptly, without little side jaunts.

Explain yourself: I must know what you are doing and why you are doing it at all times.



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-04-23 18:27:37**

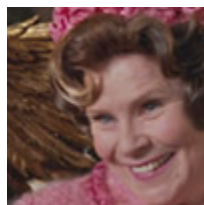
*Re: Private message to Aurora Sinistra*

Madam Headmistress -

As I am sure you are aware, the world outside our walls does not work with the same rigid precision you have made it clear you expect within the castle. At the time I left this afternoon, I knew the general outline of my plans - go to New London, meet several people, do several errands, and go to my Guild meeting, but I was not certain exactly which order I would do them in.

As to the Guild, I will not know which members will be present this evening until the end of the evening. And, of course, it is quite a lengthy list: we currently have well over 150 members on the Guild roll, and I anticipate that tonight's meeting will involve well over 100. Our secretary generally provides the list in order of Guild seniority, but it takes a few days for that to be made available (along with the minutes, which I trust would be sufficient for your form, what was it, X733-A.) since they require review and approval by several parties. Would you prefer I provide an incomplete response when I return tonight, or wait until the full list is available?

I currently anticipate returning between nine and ten, though it's possible the meeting may run later than our usual.



 **alt\_umbridge** at **2013-04-23 20:34:01**

*Re: Private message to Aurora Sinistra*

That is entirely unacceptable. Provide as much detail as you can immediately - I will expect the form within two hours of your return - and you may submit an addendum (that would be form X32-Q)

I have just discovered another of your many failings. I sent one of the HJC members - Miss Calderwood, as it turns out - up to leave a package at your office. (Some sort of entirely incomprehensible printed material. Explain that, as well, please.)

Regardless, she was unable to complete the task I assigned her, and I demand to know why. She said that when she attempted the turn into the corridor leading to the Astronomy Tower staircase, she met an impenetrable barrier, and could not pass. Your rooms and other spaces are not your own personal fiefdom, no matter how much you wish it, so I expect you to remove whatever protections you've placed there immediately.

Honestly, Sizzie, are you entirely that selfish?



 **alt\_sinistra at 2013-04-23 22:27:10**

*Re: Private message to Aurora Sinistra*

I was under the impression you had been informed of the details of Miss Calderwood's ~~attack on me~~ ~~obsession~~ difficulties that led to her being sent down for a year. Is that not the case?

Before her return to school in January, I sought the advice of multiple experts in the field of warding and defence, and determined that since she had no reason to be in the Astronomy tower (she is not taking the subject, after all) it would be easier for everyone if she did not have access to that one portion of the castle. I chose an option with minimal implications for her (the protection does no damage, and limits no other student: it merely prevents her from passing into that hallway.) Of course, it also protects her entirely from suspicion should similar objects to last year reoccur in my office or classroom.

Naturally, given the current state of her accusations against my fiance, I feel that leaving that protection in place is surely for the best.

Should you wish to press this issue, I am afraid I would feel obliged to request formal mediation, in keeping with the details of my contract, section XIIID. I will bring a copy back with me, but the process stipulates the presence of a Board member of my choice, a Board member of your choice, and my Guild Master, along with any other necessary witnesses or experts. I suspect

given their respective schedules, that this might take some time to arrange.

I would also expect to discuss the fact that to my knowledge, all of the staff maintain wards of some kind on their offices, classrooms, workspaces, and personal rooms. Surely you did not mean to suggest that these are inappropriate? If that is your feeling, I am certain the other members of the staff would also have a strong opinion on the matter.



 **alt\_umbridge** at **2013-04-23 17:46:06**

*Private message to Marston Strangeweale and Latimer Caldwell*

I'm sure you've seen the copy of the summons I sent by owl, that I am expected at Court next week. I am quite certain that Our Gracious Lord intends to commend my hard work, diligence, and foresight in reshaping Hogwarts to better support His noble plans and goals. However, I do wish to be fully prepared with our next steps.

Now, I do wish to move ahead with the proposal to build a new, entirely modern and forward-looking school, somewhere far more central, near New London. While using one of the former Muggle travesties would undoubtedly be cheaper, I believe that this is one of the rare times where building exactly to our needs would be far preferable. Now, I do have plans to talk privately to Whitacre in a fortnight, about drawing up the initial plans (and perhaps, Marston, with your dabbling in business and construction, you might also attend?) but I would like to present the basic idea in Court.

I remain deeply unsatisfied with the current House structure. While so many cling to the sentimental traditions, I am finding more and more that it leads to barriers in convincing the children to do what is best and most right for their long-term needs. I am certain that we could overcome the mindless loyalty to house that is present for so many, if we just presented it correctly.

The other matter I am thinking about a great deal is that we are doing our halfblood students, especially those in fostering, a great disservice by pretending that they can take on the responsibilities and obligations of their betters. Far better, surely, to weed out those who will never achieve sufficient scores on their OWL exams.

Marston, didn't you mention that it was a pity we had to wait until their fifth year to remove them from school, and that doing earlier would be far preferable for a number of parties? (Some project - do tell me the details, dear - that benefitted from younger, more malleable halfbloods?) And for the others, even those who might manage the letter of the law and retain their wands, surely it would be far better (and we would use far fewer resources) if we directed them into tasks where they might simply serve their betters.

Do respond when you get this. I simply must know your thoughts on these matters.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-23 17:47:56](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Good news! Evelyn found a paperwork charm. It's a bit like duplio only much better. If we teach it to galleon holders and even some of the rest (maybe Zach? Or Eloise?) We can positively bury her in

paperwork.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-23 19:54:14](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Brilliant.

Good.



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-23 18:41:17](#)

*Private message to Gwendolyn Acton and Rolanda Hooch*

My dear girls,

I'm sure you're both looking forward ever so much to next Saturday, and I promise, Gwennie, that you will have a chance to enjoy yourself this time, with no intruders to be accomodated. I do hope you have lovely robes ready to wear, my dears.

Now, I'm just so delighted to announce that we have Ms Prunella Post coming to speak to us. You may remember she was involved in that little tiff a few years ago at the Ministry, that foolish matter of them claiming her so-informative pamphlets from the Office of



Under-age Wizarding Protection were inappropriate. Can you imagine? Had I still been in place, of course I would have protected her, as she's a very dear woman, and quite right-thinking.

At any rate, she was transferred to a less public-facing role in that office, and in the intervening years has been working on a book, a much more modern and useful replacement for that *Young Wizard's Guide to Manners and Etiquette*. She has promised to come and read excerpts, and entertain questions from the students. I'm certain I can count on you to help me find appropriate students to ask, and to discourage those who might make her feel the teensiest bit unwelcome.

I would very much like your help with a few other teensy projects, too. I've already had a word with Cordie - my office, at nine? I thought you all might like to watch if Sizzie stops by as I've instructed her to.

**2013-04-23 16:22:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To  
No Good: Private message to Hydra*



**alt\_sally\_anne**

Hydra, you talked about Megan Jones at the meeting last night and then we all got distracted by the people who wanted to know exactly where Sarah had gone and the people who wanted to tell Vector or Sinistra or the whole wide world that she's not actually dead. ~~Not to mention~~ Drace

Anyway

You said that Jones was terrified of punishment, and that she really thought the potion was a trap to try to get her to break the rules, and she felt betrayed by Sarah because she thought Sarah was trying to trick her, and she was really confused when Umbridge didn't praise her for passing the 'test' and also that she's terrified of Umbridge but clinging to her anyway and that under it all Jones knows Umbridge is dangerous.

Also you said that Sarah never said anything about me, and Jones didn't know anything about my involvement.

But Justin said the conversation hardly even started, and he's a bit of an excessive gentleman but I don't think he's SO much of a gentleman that he'd have kept all that back. Did you go back and question her without him? ☹

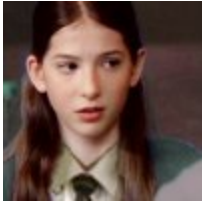


**alt\_hydra** at **2013-04-24 00:13:09**

*(no subject)*

No, I didn't go back to question her. I didn't need to.

From,  
Hydra




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-24 03:21:16](#)  
(no subject)

Are you

Did you

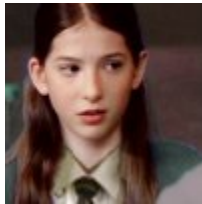
How did you know all that?



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-24 03:24:18](#)  
(no subject)

She told me. Megan did.

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-24 03:35:51](#)  
(no subject)

Hydra did you read her mind?




 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-24 03:38:08](#)  
(no subject)

Harry told me what he needed to know. And it was important.

Don't think I'm terrible. I know that I am, but it was - it had to be done.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-24 03:41:15](#)  
(no subject)

I don't think you're terrible. I agree it was important. And it helped Jones, really, because betraying Sarah because she thought she was being trapped isn't as bad as betraying Sarah because she thought it would help her get ahead. And now we know that's what she did it.

How long have you known that you could?



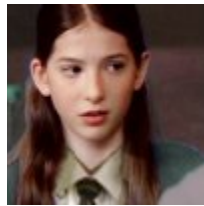
 **alt\_hydra** at **2013-04-24 03:49:23**  
(no subject)

A... for a bit, now.

It was accidental, at first. I would believe I heard people saying things to me - but then Remy, he was the first to accuse me of using legilimency. So I wasn't actually hearing them speak with my ears, if you see what I mean. I just thought I was.

So then I tried to do our meditation exercises to make it go away. It seemed to work, at first, only I think it actually made it stronger. Or more focused, maybe. It doesn't happen at random anymore, it only happens when I try.

I've only done it a few times so far. The first was with Madam Umbridge, and I was so surprised after that I asked Justin if I could test it on him, which we did over Easter hols. And after that I knew for certain that I could do it.



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-04-24 03:57:04**  
(no subject)

I'm glad it's not random anymore. That sounds like it would be very distracting.

Have you thought about using it on Cassie? To see if she's just straight out lying about something happening with Professor Lestrangle, or if she remembers something. Do you know if you can tell a real memory from something like that curse Umbridge put on Fred and George Weasley?

Although I don't know if it matters. I mean I've been thinking for months that if only the business with Professor Lestrangle were resolved then surely one of the councilwizards would kill Umbridge and we'd be rid of her. But apparently the Lord Protector wants Harry to kill her, and it sounds like all the councilwizards know it. So I don't know if it would even be of any use.



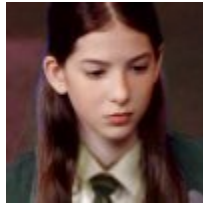
 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2013-04-24 04:03:39](#)**  
(no subject)

Yes, it was distracting.

If I just decided to approach Cassie at random, anything could happen. She could be thinking about lunch, or.. having to go to the loo. I'd have to talk to her about Raz directly, and that's the sort of thing that Madam Umbridge might notice or hear about, after the fact.

I don't think it's a bad idea outright, but I just don't really know how to go about it. I don't know anything about interrogating people, or about real memories versus fake memories.

But it would be of use to me, to have the issue with Raz resolved. He is my uncle, after all.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-24 04:06:29](#)**  
(no subject)

Do you need to make eye contact? Because if not someone else could maybe ask the questions. Though that might not help, I mean to keep Madam Umbridge from getting suspicious.

Let me think about it. Not that I know much about interrogating people either.

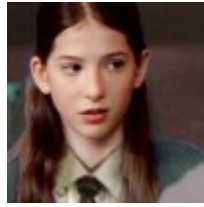


 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2013-04-24 04:20:45](#)**  
(no subject)

No, I don't think I always need to make eye contact. If someone is trying to occlude, it helps a little to look at their eyes - at least, that's what Justin and I discovered - but I don't know if it makes a difference otherwise.

But I'm not sure, I suppose people might be different, and I haven't tried it on enough to know for certain.

Megan wasn't using occlumency, though, and she didn't even realise what I was doing.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-24 14:45:07](#)  
(no subject)

Okay so I had a thought about seeing whether false memories look different.

I found out from Ron that the Weasley Twins both still REMEMBER the other one dying -- Umbridge put that in their heads, it's not a real memory (obviously). The confundus or compulsion or whatever it was that made them really believe it for a day even though their brother was sitting right there, that wore off. But they still have the memory.

So -- I could ask them, if it would be okay for you to look at the memory and see if it looks different from a real memory. I think they'd let you, they trust you a lot. But then they'd know what you can do, and I don't know how you feel about that.

**2013-04-24 10:09:00**

*Order Only: Sam Fawcett*

With the conclusion of the search at Hogwarts, and MLE declaring Sarah dead, Alice judged it safe to find Sarah's older brother and let him know the situation.



 [alt\\_lupin](#)

Sarah believes he's been living in Exeter, and I think I've found his flat, but he's not here. His landlady says he travels quite a bit for his job and she never knows when she'll see him (though apparently he pays his rent on time). I thought about trying to leave a note but he apparently started warding his flat rather thoroughly after a break-in last year.

She offered to keep an eye out for him and firecall me when he turns up. I told her no, it's fine, that I actually owe HIM money and I'm happy enough not to have to pay it too quickly. I'll come back later in the week and see if I catch him then.

**2013-04-24 15:50:00**

*message to Miss Estella Penworthy*



 [alt\\_megan](#)

Dear Miss Penworthy,

How are you feeling? I hope you are doing much better ~~and that that mudblood girl is looking after you properly.~~

I have been working very hard and trying to make you proud of me. Only if Madam Umbridge says I have made some mistakes lately please don't be angry at me. You know I always try my best but sometimes it is very confusing because I don't know all my choices which makes it hard to pick the right thing. Even Harry Marvolo says sometimes people make mistakes when they are trying to do the right thing. But you have to keep trying and get better at picking the right thing. So if Madam Umbridge tells you I made some mistakes lately it is true but I am trying to get better. At knowing which is the right thing to pick.

You always ask about my fellow students, so I will tell you. Some people are being very nice to me. Harry Marvolo came and saw me in the Infirmary the other day. (I was not in the infirmary very ~~many days~~ long. It was just a curse that needed to get taken off and was troublesome about it. But I am fine now. So do not worry, because I will be able to sort your embroidery floss and do everything at home that you like to have me do when I come home again.) Anyhow Harry Marvolo came and talked to me, and it was very nice of him. As you say, the best people have the best manners. Also Miss Hydra Lestrangle and Mr Justin Finch-Fletchley stopped by. You will be pleased there because Miss Lestrangle is of especially good family and I know you are hoping that I will benefit from being around the right sort of people. So I am getting along here just fine and you do not have to worry ~~about what Madam Umbridge will probably tell you about anything.~~

~~One of my friends is d~~

~~I know it is not suitable to compare purebloods with halfbloods ever, but did you ever when you were at school have~~

Oh, well, I would write more but there are so many things to do. Madam Umbridge is very good at paperwork. So I have a lot to sort out for her every day. It is important to be useful.



I will keep trying to do my best. And I promise to listen to my betters so I can learn more about ~~how to know my choices~~ how to pick the right thing every time. Because it is very important. Because otherwise things can happen. Because it's hard to know sometimes when you do something how it will turn out.

Your grateful ward,  
Megan Jones

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 **alt\_umbridge** at **[2013-04-24 23:49:02](#)**  
(no subject)

Miss Jones -

My office, 8:30 tonight. We should have a teensy chat about how one writes a proper letter.

Don't disappoint me, dear.



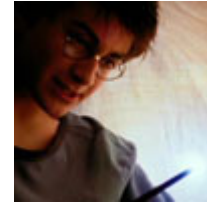
 **alt\_megan** at **[2013-04-25 00:07:26](#)**  
(no subject)

~~But I did my very best! And I didn't complain! And I made everything I wrote positive like you said to do~~

Yes, Madam Umbridge

**2013-04-24 16:24:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



 [alt\\_harry](#)

So.

I've been thinking. And talking with Draco and Hermione.

And I figure we've got some things we can do.

Annoying her is one thing. But. I think if we plan it right, we could force her to leave. Like, see, if we worked the day out ahead of time, and sort of let everyone know that we trusted, what if I stood up at dinner one night and told her that either she had to leave, or we would. And then she wouldn't, of course, but what if we got most of the students and professors to just walk out?

I think they would. I really do. I think it'd take a day or two of us staying away for it to work, but she can't run a school with most of the students and professors gone.

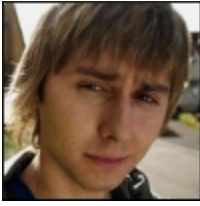
Maybe we could walk down to Hogsmeade and stay there? Or set up a camp on the grounds? I don't know. But if it takes a day or two, the professors who leave with us could even teach their classes and things while we wait. I'm not sure about food, but Hogsmeade does have some places to eat, and maybe they'd help. Or we could find a work-around with the House Elves, because we wouldn't be in the castle proper, so maybe those rules wouldn't apply any more.

And we could have demands. Like we won't go back until she's gone. And stick to them. And wait her out. It's got to be better than what we've got right now.

Anyways.

That was an idea we talked about.

---



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-24 20:45:22](#)  
(no subject)

What ho, Harry,

I say, old man, I do like the idea in principle, and I certainly approve of the spirit of civil disobedience inherent in it, if you follow me.


I fear it might be too dangerous for those of us who do need to sit O.W.L.s or risk being sent to the camps, what? What if she should lock the doors and hold the keep, as it were? Or if Magical Education were to consider our walk-out a withdrawal from enrollment, or some bally old red tape like that?

I wonder if we might make the same point without vacating the grounds. A sit-in in the Great Hall, in which we refuse to leave or attend lessons, something along those lines. Food wouldn't be an issue in that case, what? And I rather think we could organise revision in groups, for those who wish to have it, so we can prove that we're dedicated to our study; we're just protesting the way in which we're being treated.

I do take your point that we'd need professors on our side to keep her simply rampaging through the Hall and bringing people to harm, what. I say, I think we might easily get them to agree, though.

-Justin



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-24 21:04:25](#)  
(no subject)


Yeah.

You've got a point about withdrawing. But if a lot of the professors are there, it might be different.

The Great Hall is good for food. And we could sleep on the floor.


We'd have to keep her out, and keep her from dragging people out who didn't want to leave. And it might be less safe than going somewhere else.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-24 21:05:39](#)  
(no subject)

But yeah. That could work.



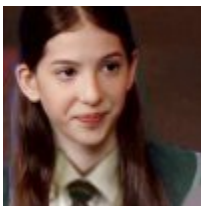
 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-24 21:19:12](#)  
(no subject)


And speaking of rampaging, had you heard that she's taken the notion to berate all manner of students for bally well ridiculous infractions this week?

One of the first-year Slytherins (Birchmore, I think) loaned his classmate a quill and she preached for five minutes about the unsanitary nature of sharing quills, then made Birchmore sit in the corner for the duration of the lesson. Ernie said Thaddeus Chadwick came and hid in the boys' loo for an hour because Hedigan had been bullying him about the common room. When she found out, she bally well assigned him as Hedigan's fag for the rest of the week.

Just this afternoon I saw her screaming at Lucas O'Leary for not standing to the side of the hallway when a group of purebloods walked by. Told him to come to her office to write lines--I'm sure she'll have that dashed evil quill for him to use, too, what! It's jolly well beyond madness.

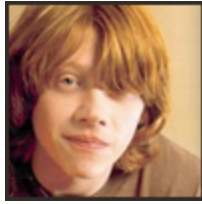
-J




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-24 21:59:37](#)  
(no subject)

Did you see Deirdre Lynch? She's a second year from Gryffindor.

Apparently she got caught sharing a hair-ribbon and Umbridge hexed her hair off, right there in the corridor. Then later Umbridge caught her wearing a scarf on her head and confiscated the scarf because it's not part of the official school uniform.




 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-24 22:12:46](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah. She really doesn't have the sort of head that ought to be bald, y'know?

Sorry. She didn't deserve that. Not like Brown.  
Now she deserved to be cursed hideous!



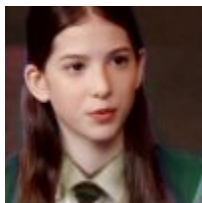
 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-24 21:33:26](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah. Harry's got a good idea, and I agree with you about not leaving the castle. I wonder, though, if you're right about food. I mean to say, she's got the elves to follow her orders about which parts of the table get most food already. They might follow her orders if she said they couldn't serve us at all.

Unless we could get the elves on our side.

I've got two ideas about that. One is that we might be able to just talk to them and get them to agree that she's not their proper mistress and get them to promise to serve food like they always have. Lee maybe knows them best. Or maybe Hermione?

The other idea involves Hermione, too, and it might be the better one if the elves aren't sure they can disobey Umbridge. Hermione could get in touch with Headmistress McGonagall and ask her to send a talking Patronus to the elves, telling them she is still their mistress and that they should not obey anything Umbridge says, but should go on serving us food like always. You know how the castle won't let Umbridge into the Head's office? Well, I think the elves might still obey an order that came from Headmistress McGonagall. Maybe.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-24 22:19:42](#)**  
(no subject)

That's a good idea. I think you're right about them obeying Headmistress McGonagall.

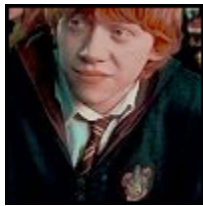
Is there any way we can test it before we risk


Umbridge trying to starve us out? Is there some other order she's given that she might not notice right away if the elves were disobeying?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-24 22:28:09](#)  
(no subject)

We could just try having her tell them to bring us food. Discreetly.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-24 23:14:52](#)  
(no subject)

That's actually a really good idea.

Hermione. D'you think the Headmistress would do it?

And, um. If you asked her to do this, would she send them another message later if we need her to? I mean will she get annoyed about us asking more than once? D'you think she'd even do it at all? I mean, maybe they only use that kind of message for emergencies, yeah?

Only, this could get to be really serious. If Umbridge decided to starve us.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-24 23:51:00](#)  
(no subject)

Asking Headmistress McGonagall is a really good idea.

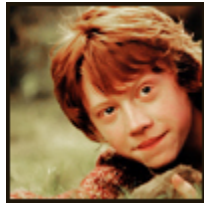
Professor Dolohov's got his own house elf, that might help too.


Only

I'm not sure what he'd think about this.

I think it'd be important to have him on our side, to help manage things if she does get nasty. And I'm pretty sure she will.

How can we keep her out of the hall? Any thoughts there?



 **alt\_ron** at [2013-04-25 04:03:19](#)  
(no subject)

Well. I think if we can get Professor Dolohov and others to come IN the hall with us, one of them will know a barricading spell that will keep HER out.

And then we could have lessons in there.


We could maybe transfigure some of the CCF tents so they'd be more like pavillions. And set them up in there. That would give us more space, right? Cause those tents are really roomy inside. So those could be classrooms during the day and dormitories at night.

It'd be like a school within the school. And also well nift, don't you think?

So. Who's going to talk to Dolohov about it?

I'll talk to Brutka and Grubbly-Plank (though I doubt we really want her to teach in the Great Hall, but it would just be good to get as many of the teachers as we can to stand up to Umbridge with us). I don't think I'm the best one to go to Dolohov, though. Maybe you could. Or F-F. Oh, or Sally Anne.



 **alt\_harry** at [2013-04-25 05:08:23](#)  
(no subject)

I'll talk to Dolohov.

I need to know what he'd think about going against what I'm expected to do. And whether he'd support it. Because if he wouldn't, that'd be a problem.

Raz doesn't want

Raz would understand. I think. So maybe I'll talk to him first.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-25 00:12:29](#)  
(no subject)

I'll ask.



**2013-04-24 18:46:00**

*(no subject)*

Want an adorable kitten? Free to a good home,  
but DON'T let her Pinkness or any HJC know.  
Contact Luna.



 **alt\_galleon**

**[2013-04-24 18:49:00](#)**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

So I have a kitten purring on my bed. Hermione and I figured out how to break the kitten plate spell just before dinner.



 [alt\\_luna](#)

Hermione found the book in the library. It's an ancient agricultural spell: the idea was, you could preserve animals in stasis so you don't have to feed or slaughter them until you're ready. (So, if you have more baby animals than you can really make use of, put the spell on them until you're ready; if you have a steer ready for slaughter but prefer the taste of fresh meat to meat that's been through a preservation spell, you can put the spell on the cow until you're ready for it.) Hermione says the spell probably passed out of vogue as farming became more organised, and wizards were more likely to buy meat from their muggle neighbors. Preservation spells improved, too, so the taste of ensorcelled food was less nasty.

The kitten seems perfectly all right (although who knows how old it really is. I wonder how long it was in that plate?) Portia has a cat, so we have some cat food for it tonight. But she doesn't want another cat, and although I like the kitten, I can't keep her. My foster mother, Mrs Brown, simply hates cats and would never let one in the house.

Perhaps Operation Kitten Rescue could be part of Operation Mayhem?

**Addendum:** She will go to Evelyn!




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-25 00:11:31](#)  
(no subject)

That's brilliant!

How long does it take to get the kitten out of the plate? Is it just a quick spell or is it more involved?



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-25 00:26:31](#)  
(no subject)

It was rather quick (the kitten materialised after about twenty seconds) but the wand movement was very intricate and fiddly. The diagram in the book helped a lot.



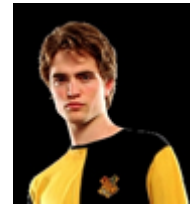
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-25 01:43:57](#)  
(no subject)

There are over seventy plates in that office. Maybe if we stole them all while she was elsewhere, and moved them somewhere like the hidden room? I think one person would have trouble carrying more than about four plates, though, and it would be pretty obvious to anyone watching that they were making off with Umbridge's kitten plates so we'd need to look sharp for HJC...

**2013-04-24 19:01:00**

*(no subject)*

Two more copies of V5674936-OGM have been submitted. Two copies of V1138-THX for the recruiting captains to sign in my travelling kit. Oh the changes on the fly that being Head Boy forces, I think I've filled out more Variance forms in the last week than I can count.



 **alt\_cedric**

Between class, paperwork, revision, paperwork and Head Boy duties I've fallen behind in my personally improving reading.

Melinda, I won't be around the mornings of Saturday May 11th and 25th. We shouldn't need to adjust any prefect schedules for those days, but I won't be around to fill in.



 **alt\_harry at 2013-04-24 23:43:51**

*Private Message to Cedric Diggory*

I've got a play I've been working on that I'd like to talk with you about.

It's not quite a bludger approach, but I think it could work. Maybe. It's worth a try.

You free to meet at all tonight? Or tomorrow?

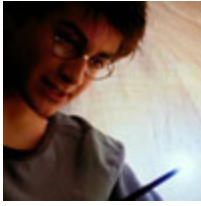



 **alt\_cedric at 2013-04-25 00:37:14**

*Re: Private Message to Cedric Diggory*

I am at your disposal, now that the joke of a prefects meeting is over. Everything's been stripped away to the HSC (I like what Ron did there) what's left for us to do or discuss?

This is more important than another hour of revision. The usual room or my room in the tower? I needed to speak to you about certain revelations as well.



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-25 01:04:59](#)**  
*Re: Private Message to Cedric Diggory*

Okay. Your room in the tower is fine.



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-24 23:58:13](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Really, Mr Diggory, I had thought you better at managing the forms by now.

I cannot begin to make out what you were doing yesterday evening between ten and eleven-thirty (and why were you not in your dormitory, in fact?) Kindly explain yourself.

And I expect you to set a much better example in relation to the forms, for that matter. I am sure you must realise that students look up to you, to show them how to do the right thing in the right way.

Now, these requests for a future absence, are they really necessary? I had the most pleasant owl from Mr Cantervale first thing this morning, expressing how interested he was in your taking the position. Surely, these other trifling try-out events are not at all necessary, if someone of his calibre is interesting in hiring you?



 **[alt\\_cedric](#)** at **[2013-04-25 01:02:48](#)**  
*(no subject)*

I think that my level of frustration with the forms is a good indication that I am not temperamentally disposed to a desk job. I will try to provide the best example I can of the respect the forms deserve.

While the interview with Mr Cantervale was fascinating and my father has spoken highly of him in the past, particularly in relation the the Holyoke family's mad scheme to start a Hippogryph Polo league, it was only for a summer internship. The tryouts that I attended over holidays and those scheduled for May are long-term, highly paid contracts doing what I love best, flying. Wise Action Never Delays and all that.

Yesterday evening during that time I was helping Professor Siz

adjust the astronomy equipment for the observation session of the evening. The weather was better than she anticipated when preparing in the morning, so it necessitated a different load out of telescopes to compensate for the moon rather than minor cloud cover. We also discussed the Guild meeting of the afternoon, she sought my insight as a student who has recently gone through the process of learning the material. In particular I believe it was NEWT level coverage of Astronomical impact on complex rituals, OWL level discussion of the importance of one time and irregular events and entities over +6.5, how different her new projection stones felt as a student compared to both natural observation and orreries with accompanying slides and how this impacted when different topics could be introduced, when I felt most comfortable learning about phenomena unobservable due to our confinement to northern latitudes.




 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-25 01:38:52](#)  
(no subject)

I do hope you will consult further - my office is always open for such concerns, of course, dear boy - with trusted and reliable adults who might best guide you in these little decisions. The first position of one's adult life can set the stage for so much that follows.

I have, just this once, amended your form for you. See that in future I will not need to follow up again like this. Were there any other teensy matters you discussed, no matter how slight or passing? I must know everything under discussion, in order to monitor for appropriate conversations between staff and students.

Now, it is also Wednesday evening: when will the minutes from the Prefect meeting be delivered to my office?



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-25 01:43:42](#)  
(no subject)


Linus hasn't been by with the minutes? I'll check with him.

Thank you for the offer of advice.

I didn't think that you cared about the details of the current draft

of an as yet unpublished book, so I summarized. I will be more verbose in the future.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-25 02:28:24](#)

*Private Message to Madam Umbridge*

Linus says that he turned the minutes in at the HJC lounge before serving this evening's detention. Mr Crabbe tossed it onto a table before closing the door in his face.




 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-25 02:30:41](#)

*Re: Private Message to Madam Umbridge*

Indeed. I will follow up directly with Mr Crabbe. And Mr Moon, if necessary.

By Morgana, we have a process for a reason.

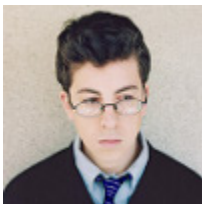


 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-25 01:53:06](#)

*Private Message to Linus Moon*

Linus,  
I hope the minutes are just buried in a pile of paperwork somewhere in the HSC lounge?

If they aren't I'll say they are and you can get them in later and blame Crabbe and Goyle.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-04-25 02:23:32](#)

*Re: Private Message to Linus Moon*

Oh, Merlin. Could you, Cedric? You're a trump. I am embroiled in something I cannot leave, just now.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-25 02:27:52](#)

*Re: Private Message to Linus Moon*

Done, for reference:

"Linus says that he turned the minutes in at the HJC

lounge before serving this evening's detention. Mr Crabbe tossed it onto a table before closing the door in his face."



**2013-04-24 19:52:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

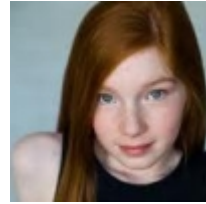
Luna! You did it! How brilliant.

Could I

I'd like the kitten. Very much, please. If no-one else has claimed it yet.


How is it? Is it hurt at all? I wonder how long it was a plate for.

---



 [alt\\_evelyn](#)



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-25 00:11:22](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, I just wrote about her in my own journal and then saw your entry. Yes, you may certainly have her.

No, I have no idea how long she was in the plate. She seems to be fine, but I don't know, of course, whether she'll have a shortened life span or anything.

I'll smuggle her to you in my book bag at breakfast, along with some of Portia's extra cat food, and then you can nip her up to your room before you go to your morning classes.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-25 13:14:52](#)  
(no subject)

She's beautiful. And she keeps alternating between nipping and licking my fingers.

Thank you, Luna.

**2013-04-24 21:51:00**

*Private message to Auri*

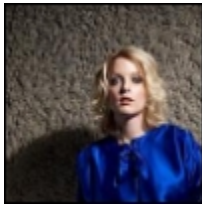
Lest you worry about Mr Moon and his precipitous departure, he is well enough; he simply realised something he urgently needed to tell me. He apologises again for needing to remove himself from his time with you.



 **alt\_antonin**

As to the rest: little star, I will not pry into your doings, as far be it from me to emulate that woman in any way, but I am worried about you. How can I help?

---



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-04-25 02:09:32**

*(no subject)*

Thank you for reassuring me, Antosha. I appreciate it. I assume I'll still see him for class later tonight?

I don't think there's anything you can do at the moment, but thank you for asking. (To save you inquiring, I have eaten. I just could not face my assigned supper companions after last night.)



 **alt\_antonin** at **2013-04-25 02:19:51**

*(no subject)*

I don't blame you in the least. Berry did reassure me that you had food. (And speaking of food, thank you for your delivery. I do hope you got some of the jam tarts for yourself?)

Did Madam Intolerable see wisdom on the warding, or did she continue to pitch a fit? If you need me to loom at her, I would be more than happy to oblige.

And yes, Mr Moon is perfectly fine -- no reason why he would not be able to attend class. He'd simply made a few connections that fell under the category of something he brought to me before, and that I am helping him with.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-25 02:28:35](#)  
(no subject)

Ah.

Not so much about the warding as other things, as it turned out. Once I made it clear I'd demand the mediation in my contract if she forced the issue. (I owe Alcor more every day. Georg, too.)

Not sure looming's the useful thing, either. Sorry.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-25 03:05:41](#)  
(no subject)

I'm sorry. I really am in a lousy mood.

And not thinking very clearly.

I'll be fine, I'm sure.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-25 03:16:30](#)  
(no subject)

Wholly understandable. Things have become rather intolerable; none of us are at our best.

I will not press you further, but my doors are always open to you, should you be in need of a shoulder to lean on.



 [alt\\_sinistra](#) at [2013-04-25 03:21:51](#)  
(no subject)

I don't want to talk about it. I have to go teach soon. But I suppose I'd better say ~~some of it~~ enough of it.

Last night, when she called me in - Acton and Carpenter and Hooch were all there. And she spent half an hour, like she does, tearing everything clean and pure and sensible into mud and scraps and ugliness.

You don't need to tell me she's wrong. That she's petty or hateful or nasty. (And worse, to do it with an audience.) I know she is.

But - last night made me think about a whole set of things.

And that's the problem.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-25 03:34:11](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, dear heart.

I will not prompt you to talk about it, but if quiet company would help, let me know if you would like me to come up and sit with you through your classes -- I would offer to spend time with you after, but I know Wednesday night is your night of little sleep.

You are worth more than all four of them, combined.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2013-04-25 03:38:45](#)**  
(no subject)

Thank you, no. I know Thursdays are your bad day too. No reason both of us should go short of sleep.

~~What I want and can't have is Raz~~

There are stars. I'll manage.

Maybe company will help more tomorrow. Or Friday. I don't know.



 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2013-04-25 22:47:59](#)**  
(no subject)

~~Antosha Tosha~~

So you don't worry further, tonight's absence was merely that I **actually** fell asleep for a bit, and didn't wake up until half-six. Getting downstairs for the last few minutes of

supper didn't seem worth the effort. Or the commentary I'd be sure to get from certain parties. (Particularly since I could not do what I did at lunch, and chat with Irma.)

Tonight, I'm up on the tower - the eclipse is minimal, but the cycle itself is interesting. Looking over my notes of each of ones in the series has been a pleasant distraction.

Talk tomorrow night? Our usual?



 **alt\_antonin** at **2013-04-25 23:23:54**  
(no subject)

Yes, of course. I would not miss it for the world.

I'm glad that you got some sleep.

**[2013-04-25 09:53:00](#)**

*(no subject)*

I've learned a rather useful charm that makes filling out my forms much easier. It's a good thing that these charms fall under Section 1 of the Exceptions, so that I can use it outside of class.




 [alt\\_harry](#)

All things considered, I've learned how to do quite a lot of things this term that I never thought I'd find useful before.

---



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **[2013-04-25 16:36:42](#)**

*Private Message to Raz*

we should talk.

soon.

It's important.




 [alt\\_rabastan](#) at **[2013-04-25 22:31:41](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Raz*

Just say when.




 [alt\\_harry](#) at **[2013-04-26 02:01:15](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Raz*

tonight?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **[2013-04-25 16:42:03](#)**

*Private Message to Linus*

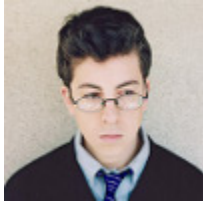
How are things going in Ravenclaw?


I've talked to Corner. He seems to think Capper will be okay for OWLs. Which is good.

Is anyone else in need of tutoring? How are Brocklehurst MacDougall

and Li doing?

And that project you were working on. I got to see it. Well done.



 **[alt\\_linus](#) at 2013-04-25 21:33:03**

*Re: Private Message to Linus*

Ravenclaw is not quite itself again yet, but we have at least achieved enough calm and composure to be going forward with -- but I am not the only one whose glance keeps straying to the Common Room chair that was Fawcett's usual perch.

Ah, well. We shall manage.

Brocklehurst and Li are doing quite well, actually. If one doesn't count the most recent sessions of revising with each of them (and it would hardly be fair to count them, given recent events), I should say that both of them are quite competent for taking their OWLs right now. (Brocklehurst will tell you differently, but some people always underestimate themselves. If it makes them study harder, I see no reason to disabuse them of that notion, personally. Truly, though, she should be fine.)

MacDougal is another matter, but we shall keep working. As she's not a halfblood, her potential consequences are not quite the same, though of course one hates to see any Ravenclaw do poorly. (Not that I think she's going to do poorly, mind; not if I have anything to say about it. No one in my House shall be left behind. Professor Siz has recalled me to my obligations to share what I have been given, and I am pleased for the chance to do so.)

As to the project, your kind words are much appreciated. One hopes that clearly laying the issue out by the numbers will do much to inspire rational decision-making by the relevant parties before matters get even worse. As the saying goes, "Here's the progression. You do the Arithmancy."



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-26 02:22:03](#)

*Re: Private Message to Linus*

Thanks, Linus.

We'll make sure everyone does Hogwarts proud, yeah?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-25 17:22:48](#)

*Private Message to Seamus Finnegan*

Hello.

I wanted to know how you and Thomas are coming along with revision.

I figured you'd get tutors on your own, because of your foster-Fathers and all, and you've got friends in Ravenclaw to revise with too, which is why I haven't

Anyways. I was thinking about how people like you and me and Thomas and Finch-Fletchley, we've got a different sort of pressure on us, I guess. And expectations.

There are some people who have a lot more riding on their OWLs than others. Because they could get into really big trouble if they didn't do well. And I get that.

So.

I just wanted to say that when I want everyone to do as well as they can on their OWLs, I mean everyone. And if there's something I can do to help, let me know, yeah?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-25 17:31:35](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

That is such an awesome spell. And Towler had a brilliant idea. He's filling out change of schedule forms, then filling out change of changed schedule forms times a million and it's just back and forth between a couple different things.



Like instead of staying in the Gryffindor common room all evening, 'I'm going to revise in the library', but then a change to 'I'm going to go have a look at Professor Siz's projection stones', and then a change to 'actually, I think I'll have a brisk walk up and down the southwest stairs because I'm feeling a bit sluggish and need to get the blood flowing before I can revise', only 'no, actually, I really need that book in the library, so I'll just go there.' And he's turning them all in using this nift spell his brother taught him that they use to send memos around the Ministry.

Do you know that one? It makes bits of parchment fold themselves up and fly like birds or butterflies or snitches. They'll go wherever you say!

Maybe you saw his flock of parchment pigeons last night, swooping down from Gryffindor to the HSC room? They were awesome taking off and whooshing out every time someone came in or left. I don't think the pink lady thinks much of it, though. The portrait that keeps our entrance, you know?

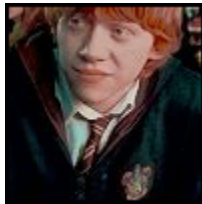


 **alt\_harry** at [2013-04-25 17:32:57](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I think I've seen it before. At the Ministry, I mean.

That's brill. Maybe you could show me how it works.



 **alt\_ron** at [2013-04-25 18:34:02](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I can show you after Creatures, yeah?

Only, I think Towler got it wrong. We should cut out the HSC and all of us should send tonnes of parchment swooping straight into Umbritch's office. Maybe it'll suffocate her in there.

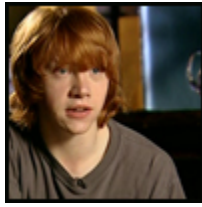


 **alt\_harry** at [2013-04-25 18:53:28](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

We could always say we sent them there by mistake

I think if we flood the HSC, though, it'll keep them busy, and that's okay too.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-25 20:31:47](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*


Oh, that's a good point.

We'll just have to generate enough parchment for both!

Only, did you know what parchment is, actually? Bundy said it's made out of animal hide. Sheep and goats, mostly. I never thought about it. D'you reckon they kill them just to make parchment or do they just make parchment out of them after they've been butchered for people to eat? I mean, what Bundy was saying is that it'd be really terrible if they were having to slaughter loads more animals because we're all of a sudden using a million-million times more of it for all these idiotic forms.

I mean, obviously Umbritch doesn't care about animals. Look what she did to all those kittens. And it's not like I've thought a lot about where my parchment was coming from ever. I mean, I didn't even know. But, well. It's sort of horrible, the way Bundy put it.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-26 02:04:53](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I think it's only hide for the fancy stuff. I mean, I think some of it is paper.

I'm not sure though.

We'll be using a lot less of it in a week anyways. Hopefully.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-25 17:34:13](#)

*Private Message to Daphs*

How's Milli doing with her tutor?

She seemed a little out of sorts after hols. I mean, more than usual.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2013-04-25 22:32:36](#)

*Re: Private Message to Daphs*

She says that having a tutor makes her feel daft and stupid.

So... not terribly well?




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-26 01:59:51](#)

*Re: Private Message to Daphs*

Do you think it'd help if I told her that I got tutors for people who would get in trouble for not doing well, and it didn't matter how they were doing in their classes?

I mean, I got one for Corner and Capper, and they're both bright enough.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-26 02:00:23](#)

*Re: Private Message to Daphs*

I know she doesn't like to be reminded. That she's halfblooded.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-25 19:17:19](#)

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

I talked to the Headmistress. The real one. She said she'd tell the house-elves to take orders from me as if they were her orders.

I think I had better not go too far with that, though. I mean, I think it's just to make sure that you don't starve to death or anything.

Is there going to be a meeting for Sophie's Army to talk about it?



 **alt\_ron** at **2013-04-25 20:39:28**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*

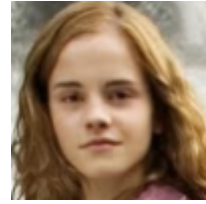
Excellent!

I think that must make you vice-Headmistress or something. We could make you a badge!

Could you ask them to make a bit more for supper? I know we don't want Umbridge noticing, but I bet they could get away with enough more to make a difference. Or do you think we just have to wait until we need them for the protest?

**2013-04-25 13:38:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to  
Headmistress McGonagall*



 **alt\_hermione**

I know you'll say you're not technically a professor anymore but you are to me, and anyways, your office *still* hasn't opened up to Madam Umbridge and I think that's got to be a sign that the castle knows she's not the real Headmistress and you are.

Did you and Mr Malfoy come and look at the book? Only I know that Madam Pomfrey and Mrs Longbottom were looking for ways to find out if there were any more children born who need to be got out of the camps.

I was wondering if you could do us a favour, though. Harry's found out that the Lord Protector really wants him (Harry, I mean) to get so cross with Madam Umbridge that he'll murder her. Well, he's obviously not going to do that, I mean, he's not going to become a murderer because He wants him to be, but we got to talking about ways that we could get rid of Madam Umbridge that wouldn't be that extreme. And we came up with the idea of a sit-in, where the students would all gather in the Great Hall and refuse to leave.

Only, you know she's been making everyone practically starve, the halfbloods and all, I mean, and we're worried that if we actually organised a protest, she'd cut off everyone's meals and it would fall apart.

But we got to thinking that if the castle thinks you're still the real Headmistress and has kept your office locked, maybe the house-elves would listen if you turned up out of the blue and told them to take their orders from you and not her. So we could make sure that we'd be fed decently if we manage to pull off the sit-in.

Do you think that would be possible?

Oh, and also, when you're in your cat form, can you talk with other cats? Because we've rescued one of the kittens from those horrid plates in her office and we wondered if the kitten could tell us anything about what it's like to be imprisoned, I mean, if it remembers it or was hurt or anything.

I hope you're otherwise well ~~and not drinking~~ and keeping busy. Are you reading anything good? I recently got Harry to stop dragging me with him to his lessons so I've spent loads of time in the library and Madam Pince has been very good about looking the other way when she knows I'm reading in the stacks. Oh, and Mr Snape has been a marvellous teacher. He says that even though I can't sit for the O.W.L.s, he thinks I'm well beyond them in Potions anyhow and we've already gone halfway through his N.E.W.T. material, too. There are some other projects he wants me to work on that I think are probably about that level, but that's only because Harry hasn't had any of those lessons yet so I think they must be very advanced.

It was really good to be able to see you over the holidays. I hope you'll be able to come back to Hogwarts if we get rid of Madam Umbridge.

Oh, and I wondered if you've changed the password to your office because if you haven't, maybe I could go and look at the book for you? Or maybe I can't, I don't remember if you have to be there to look at it yourself.

Sincerely,

Hermione



 [alt\\_mcgonagall](#) at [2013-04-25 19:04:15](#)  
(no subject)

Miss Granger,

Immediately upon receiving your very welcome message, I sent a message of my own to the Hogwarts house-elves to inquire as to their attitude towards Madam Umbridge and myself. I have been informed in no uncertain terms that they follow the castle, and therefore will be pleased to do whatever I ask.

I have taken the liberty of requesting that Madam Umbridge receive no sweets of any sort from them, but not to tell her why the castle is suddenly empty of pudding. It is a minor revenge, and they seemed pleased to comply. Hopefully they will be as good as their word. In any case, I believe I shall be able to instruct them from afar. I shall, perhaps, simply tell them to follow your orders as though they were mine.

I can certainly speak with other cats, but they rarely have much of import to say, though they often have a great deal of haughty mystery with which to wrap it. Kittens in particular are flighty creatures, and I doubt yours will recall anything worthwhile. However, should I ever be in the same room with the cat in question, I could be persuaded to make the attempt.

As for your other questions: Yes, I have been able to check the book, a great relief. No, I will not deputise you as my book-reader, nor tell you the password to my office: it is full of dangerous things that you need not worry yourself with. Yes, I am still 'on the waggon' (as they say). No, you did not need to wrap your concern in niceties; I know quite well what was meant. As for reading, I have embarked upon a course of home economics. Do not laugh; at Hogwarts these things were always taken care of. Of course, I still have an elf, but it is one thing to manage a castle staff and another to manage my own larder.

I am pleased to hear that you are advancing in your studies. Should all go as I have planned here, I shall perhaps be able to return to supervise them—soon.

And that is quite enough ink spilled for now.

**2013-04-26 09:55:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good - Private message to Justin and Sally Anne*



 [alt\\_hydra](#)

I met up with the twins last night. They were very willing volunteers - I had the impression that they think it would be nice to be a legilimens, but I didn't spend too much time trying to convince them that it's actually quite the opposite.

I suppose the good news is that I could tell that each of their memories of the other's death were fake. It's hard to explain how I could tell - I suppose it's best to compare it to a puppet show, or maybe a badly restored photograph or portrait. The movements are jerky and the sounds don't match up. I'm sure the memory seems real if it's happening in your own head, though, and it must have been horrid.

Anyway. I think hearing me explain how I could tell the memory was fake made them feel better. And they promised not to tell the other adults what I can do.

But they did say I should tell the rest of the school. I'm not so sure, though.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-26 16:24:35**

*(no subject)*

Are you worried that people will be afraid of you? Or that they'll want you to use it all the time?



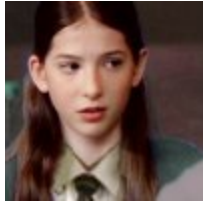
 [alt\\_hydra](#) at **2013-04-26 16:26:20**

*(no subject)*

Both.

I also really don't enjoy doing it. Every time I see Megan, I feel horrible. I wish I could apologise to her.






 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-26 16:33:39](#)  
(no subject)

I don't think anyone will be afraid of you because we all know you and trust you.

Last autumn, people might have wanted you to use it, but we've all been trying to learn occlumency and so we know -- even when we're working with someone we trust it's kind of awful knowing they're looking in your head. (You can feel it happening, too, with Mr Snape. I've heard that with Professor Brutka you don't even know he's doing it.)

Anyway it's up to you. I guess -- if people know you can do it, they can come to you if they think it really needs to be done. Which could be good, if it's really important. But it could be bad, if people try to pressure you to do it.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-27 02:29:51](#)  
*Private Message to Dux*

Hello, love.

I say, I'm heartily tired of this location spell. It's dashed inconvenient to have to rush back every night, what?

I've been thinking about your question, though, whether to tell the others. I agree with Sally-Anne, I don't think people here would pressure you to use it against your judgement. But I should say it's bally well up to you if you trust them enough to say you're a legilimens or not. It strikes me as the sort of thing that's your revelation to impart, what. It's rather as if one has a medical condition, or one fancies someone--it's not necessarily the sort of thing one blurts out in casual conversation over the dinner table, if you follow me.

On the other hand, it's just the sort of tool that might be important to us as a group, and one never knows which of us would need to know it, what? On top of that, I suppose there are some here who'd be well within their rights to be upset if you withheld it.

I'm not sure what to advise. Only that either way, I'll support whatever you decide.

-Justin



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-27 02:32:44](#)

*Re: Private Message to Dux*

I don't know. I was rather thinking that I would tell them if and when they need to know it.

I hadn't thought about them being upset about not telling straight away, though. Resentful, you mean? Or would it make me seem as if I couldn't be trusted?

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-27 02:35:14](#)

*Re: Private Message to Dux*

Well, yes, resentful, I suppose. As if you didn't trust them to tell them. Which, I suppose, if you didn't wish to tell them, might be true, what?

How has Draco been getting on, with all this new information to process?

-J



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-27 02:39:00](#)

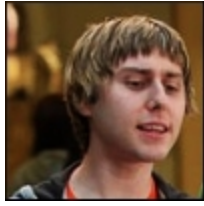
*Re: Private Message to Dux*

I can think about it a few days, at least. Can't I?

Draco is confused, I think. The other day he kept talking about illusions and wasn't making too much sense.

Oh, and he asked me how I felt when I found out you were muggleborn. If I was disgusted or secretly thrilled. I thought it was odd that he described it in those terms.

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-27 02:54:15](#)

*Re: Private Message to Dux*

Of course, you can, goose!

I can bally well sympathise with him, if he's feeling overwhelmed. I'm not sure what you mean about illusions, though. What was he saying, or is it something he'd rather not you tell me?

I imagine he wondered how long you'd known about me, what, or if you...well, if you'd chosen me *because* you knew what your parents would think of it. Like your Aunt Andromeda, perhaps.

-J



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-27 03:00:56](#)

*Re: Private Message to Dux*

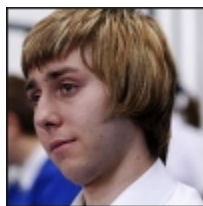
I will, then.

I just think that he grew up knowing one way of thinking, and now he's come to question it, and that frightens him. And I think that adopting a new way of thinking might frighten him, too.

I don't know if "frighten" is the right word, he doesn't seem scared. More pensive.

He didn't ask how long I'd known or if I did it to be rebellious. Though that might have been what he meant when he asked if I found it thrilling, because it's breaking all the rules I've been taught all my life, as he sees it.

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-27 03:17:20](#)

*Re: Private Message to Dux*

Yes, that's why I say it's not surprising he feels a little bit shaken by it all. It's rather like when I learned that magic exists and that I could do

it. But, perhaps the other way round, if you follow me.

And perhaps he was worried that if he would offend you, if he asked what he really wished to know. (If I were Draco, I'd be tempted to ask you all manner of impertinent questions, what?) Given what he's been raised to believe, and you were raised to think, it's no wonder he's not sure why you didn't bin me in horror the moment you found out the truth.

-J



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-27 03:27:46](#)

*Re: Private Message to Dux*

That's a good way of putting it.

I expected him to be more condemning than he was, actually. About us, I mean. Mostly he seemed curious, but also like he couldn't imagine getting past all that we've been raised to believe, were he in my position.

I don't know what you mean about impertinent questions, though. What do you mean?

From,  
Hydra

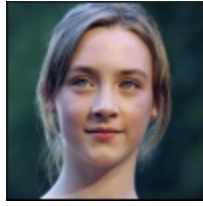


 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-27 03:37:09](#)

*Re: Private Message to Dux*

Well...condemning is a good way to put it, as well. Also one might say prying, if you prefer that to impertinent. I mean to say, in many ways, he's the closest thing you've got to an older brother. I say, it's natural for him to want to know how serious you are about us, and how...far along we are, things like that. And whether you mean to tell your parents mother or whether you think to compare snogging with me to snogging with a pureblood. That sort of impertinent.

-J



 **[alt\\_hydra](#) at 2013-04-27 03:41:48**


*Re: Private Message to Dux*

No, he didn't ask anything like that. I don't suppose he will. I *hope* not, at least.

I've never snogged a pureblood, so I wouldn't know the comparison, anyway!

From,  
Hydra



 **[alt\\_justin](#) at 2013-04-27 03:50:14**

*Re: Private Message to Dux*

Well, good.

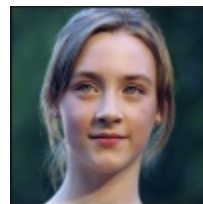
And if I've anything to say about it, you'll never have to compare it, either!


If we can just get *rid* of that horrid woman. She's not doing anything to help me fancy pink any better, what, I'm sorry to say!

But I suppose it's getting rather late. Tomorrow?

Sweet dreams, Dux.

-J



 **[alt\\_hydra](#) at 2013-04-27 04:00:17**

*Re: Private Message to Dux*

I won't let her ruin pink for me - not yet, at least.

It is late at that. Goodnight Justin, see you tomorrow!

Love,  
Hydra

**2013-04-26 19:06:00**

*A weekly reminder*

Dear boys and girls,

Now, I'm sure you are all just ever so excited for our formal dinner tomorrow night. I am delighted to announce that we'll have another exciting speaker, just waiting for your questions, Ms Prunella Post. Those of you who have questions for her are encouraged to submit them in writing, to the HJC members who will be circulating during the meal, and we will pick the most appropriate and *useful* ones to share with the assembled school.



 **alt\_umbridge**

The procedure for tomorrow evening will be the same as before, though halfblood students may assemble at 4:30, since I trust you will require less energetic instruction on your duties. Purebloods, please be entering the Great Hall at 5 promptly, and staff, please be assembled at that time as well. I trust you will all set a *proper* example through clothing and deportment this week.

Mr Longbottom: I have reviewed your latest comments on the Memorial Garden, and conveyed to Professor Sprout a list of questions, concerns, and instructions regarding preparing for the dedication. Please confirm promptly that you will be able to make the necessary arrangements in a timely fashion.

Members of the HJC: I will be having a teensy little meeting with you tomorrow morning in order to discuss the proper way to handle the parchment-work, so that all of it can be properly recorded, catalogued, and filed. A misplaced form is a lost form, you know.

Mr Ross, Miss Harkiss, Miss Iskanderian, Mr Scroops, Miss Bode, Mr Whitacre, Mr Vaisey, Mr McLaggen, Miss Gray, and Mr Kirke, kindly report to my office this evening as soon as you read this. You may wait on the bench outside until I am ready to see you.



 **alt\_umbridge** at **2013-04-26 23:30:14**

*Private message to Josiah Peakes*

Sir,

Really, I don't know why everyone else seems to be bothering you with trifling little details and comments

about my plans here. They just don't understand the complex and demanding nature of the work, or all of the pieces that I'm seeing that everyone else has been neglecting for decades. Of course I know best, I am here, watching over the school.

You must realise, I'm certain, that they are all agitating for their own perspectives and their own goals. You know as well as I do that Lucius Malfoy and Dominic Selwyn have long held their own biases against me. Clearly, they are agitating the more flighty and whimsical members of the board again. I know you - with your strong and established leadership - will put things to rights immediately. You have always been so clear sighted and above those petty squabbles for power or position.

I am sending by owl a wide range of programmes and projects I believe we must undertake at the earliest possible moment, along with my rough estimates of the likely costs and time required. (In several cases, we would need to put the matter out to qualified bids, of course.) Now, I do know that you want Hogwarts to be the best and brightest and most fruitful institution in service to Our Lord's plans for his glorious Protectorate, and I am sure you will back me on each and every one of these ideas.

I have also found out, in the past weeks, all manner of critical information about students, about staff, and about various other parties of interest to the school. A brief synopsis of my findings is being sent by the same owl, for your review.

I look forward to speaking with you more fully next week, and to being able to share further plans and some initial design sketches for several of my larger ideas. I believe your clerk has already confirmed Thursday at 3pm.

Dolores J. Umbridge



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-26 23:40:05](#)

*Private message to Marston Strangeweale*

Marston,

Thank you, my dear sir, for your note by owl this week. I so deeply appreciate the encouragement and understanding you express. I am so very sure, as you say, that the appointment at Court will merely be a chance for my teensy little

improvements and projects to shine forth like the beacon of change and modernisation they are.

You were so very generous with your compliments. (By the by, did you know the ink you used is fading badly? I can barely read your comments as I review it tonight. I am sure you'll want to take it up with your supplier. Disgraceful what so many business get away with, with cheap materials. My dear late father would be appalled.)

It is so very good to know that I have people who entirely support my work here, who see the importance and vital necessity of what we are trying to shape. As you know, I do not forget such loyalty. Do have a word with Caldwell and Whitacre, please? I'm sure their trifling concerns are simply brought on by misinformation from parties who do not see my brilliance.



 **alt\_umbridge** at **2013-04-26 23:58:00**

*Private message to Campanella Wright*

Auror Wright -

What do you mean, you see a number of difficulties with the proposed plans for the CCF summer arrangements? Is it not your job to do what I, as guiding light of the committee, tell you to do? Do you not understand that I am balancing a number of objectives, and that I am doing so with the greatest possible knowledge of the children and the skills they must develop in order to be tools in the hands of Our Lord?

I suppose you do not. Your training has not prepared you in any way, shape, or form, for the complicated process of building an educational and developmental programme. It is entirely clear that Sizzie's weakness and softness has had entirely too great an impact on the YPL, in far too many ways. I did tell you I would allow none of that going forward, and I am not sure why you continue to question my judgement and foresight.

As I directed, you are to contact the camps immediately for the necessary specimens - I do understand it will take some time to find the most suitable beasts for our teensy projects. Those whose loss will not be a problem. And you are to devote yourself to the logistical arrangements, since you have raised so many objections to date about the safety and security of the participants. I am sure that whatever your other duties are, they can wait.



As to this year's candidates, I cannot imagine why you thought I would include you in their selection. I will present a rota to the examiners in June, and they will, I am sure, choose the best of the lot, based on their exhaustive and informative modern testing procedures. Much more reliable than those silly interviews you did last year.

Do not step outside your assigned sphere again, Ms Wright, or I will be forced to take appropriate action.



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#)** at **[2013-04-27 00:18:40](#)**

*Private message to Edgar Gimlet*

Edgar, dear -

I am writing to you, as I am sure that as a member of the YPL committee, you are well placed to tell me exactly who I should speak to in Magical Transportation. And you are such a right-thinking and well-spoken man, I would appreciate your advice on another teensy matter. Getting my floo repaired has been trial after trial. First, your office said they'd send someone on Tuesday. Then, they could only send one while I had other crucial appointments, and they could not do Wednesday. And then they had to reschedule from Thursday for some trifling reason.

I was told, originally, that the wizard dealing with the matter would arrive at 9am. I waited and waited in my office until noon, when, of course, I had to supervise lunch. Apparently, he attempted to come through and was blocked by one of the students attending the open floo we arranged for him to use, as he was not on the afternoon rota of expected arrivals. (That little matter, I have seen to.)

When I finally got him here, he spent just hours tutting over it, and did absolutely nothing I could see for nearly two hours. (He claimed it was some 'attunement to the space's imbued magics', or some such. He then spent another hour or two in some sort of silly calculation - could he not have done that in advance? It is not as if Hogwarts is an unknown location, or my floo a new one.)

I finally had to convince the man to finish up so I could attend to confidential business in my office. He said something on the way out that I'm sure was simply to cover his own ineptitude, about not being sure about the castle magics. (Really, everyone makes such a fuss

about the 'unique magical signature' of Hogwarts, and I'm quite certain it is all entirely done to excuse laziness and stupidity.)

Now, I'm sure you can tell me who I should report him to for the best effect. Your department has gone through quite a few changes since my own oversight of the Ministry.

On the other matter: I am contemplating reviewing the committee memberships for the YPL committee. I would appreciate knowing if you have suggestions who might be more appropriate for our sharper focus and more productive programme of training and winnowing out the very best in service to Our Lord. I know that a wizard rising through the ranks, as you are, must know others of like mind. In particular, I am interested in alternates for the Auror spot, for Wizarding Education, for Magical Sports and Games, and for Purity Control.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-27 01:51:36](#)

*Private message to Madam Umbridge and Professor Sprout*

Headmistress:

Yes, Professor Sprout shared your questions with me.

Ma'am...I realise you have already announced that the Garden dedication will be May 12. But NEWTs begin the next day, and OWLs shortly after that. Wouldn't it be, well, more of a real celebration if we wait until after these exams? I'm afraid that people will either skip the dedication or if they come, they'll end up resenting being pulled away from their books if attendance is mandatory. But if we delay until June, people will be much more relaxed and celebratory, and the garden will look so much better, too, more well established. Even the weather will be better.

Couldn't we reschedule until June?



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at [2013-04-27 02:40:45](#)

*Re: Private message to Madam Umbridge and Professor Sprout*

Really, Mr Longbottom, isn't it rather late to be bringing up this teensy kind of issue. You should have told me when I first planned the opening that

you would be unable to do what I expect of you. I have given you a great deal of leeway with this project because Pomona assured me you were the best possible candidate, despite your background. Do not give me cause to regret that decision.

May 12th it will be. I have my reasons.



 **[alt\\_umbridge](#) at 2013-04-27 02:39:00**

*Private message to Megan Jones*

I know you won't be able to see this until I give you your journal back (and get your teensy assignment about proper letter writing from you), but I want to write to you while I'm thinking about it.

Now, I know you'll tell me the truth, dear. Think hard, and to the very best of your abilities tell me: which halfbloods at Hogwarts could be removed from the school without being any loss? Of course, there have always been halfbloods getting killed or lost around the school - so wasteful, you know, when they could be used for something that could truly benefit Our Lord's glorious plan.

That tiresome Fawcett girl, for example, the one who ran. Examples like her would be just perfect. Quite expendable. It would be ever so useful to a fellow servant of Our Lord.

Now, I hope you understand, from your teensy assignment, how the nice and proper people behave. I know you're overcoming a great disadvantage in your background, Megan, dear, but I'm sure you can make up for it if you just work hard enough.

**2013-04-26 19:26:00**

*(no subject)*

SA meeting at 8:00 tonight: To practise spellwork and coordinate tomorrow's supper. Also meeting after supper tomorrow to plan protest.



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-26 19:39:00**

*Private Message to Blaise*

Any plans tomorrow?

You know, if you're thinking of doing something special, you'll have to file the proper parchments.




 [alt\\_padma](#)

Unless of course you know someone who can make sure it's not a problem.

---




 [alt\\_blaise](#) at **2013-04-27 01:28:13**

*(no subject)*

You had someone in mind that I could ask, then?



 [alt\\_padma](#) at **2013-04-27 01:35:56**

*(no subject)*

Yes.

I mean, you could ask Daphs but she seems to have gone soppo for Weasel (again!) so....

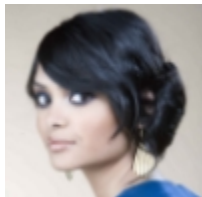


 [alt\\_blaise](#) at **2013-04-27 01:39:27**

*(no subject)*

Oh, no. I wouldn't stoop to asking Daphne for favours given where she's spreading them now.

But if you had another idea...

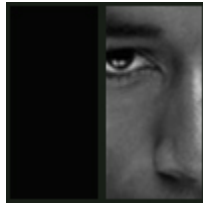



 [alt\\_padma](#) at **2013-04-27 01:43:26**

*(no subject)*

So does that mean you *don't* have any plans? No half-naked girls peeling you grapes this year? No showing up at dinner half-corked (and don't think I didn't notice last week)?

That seems odd, for you. The being free, not the sneaking and drinking.




 [alt\\_blaise](#) at [2013-04-27 01:58:11](#)  
(no subject)

I think Teddy's planning drinks for either just before or after supper. Are you saying you'd rather we did it after? (But, honestly, whoever this witch is that Madam Umbridge has coming to speak to us, don't you think that would go down more easily with a bit of... mellowing beforehand?)

At any rate, whatever Teds has planned doesn't mean I couldn't be free another part of the day. Or the evening. Especially if it were someone who could countersign my forms.

If you see what I mean.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-04-27 02:14:57](#)  
(no subject)

No, anytime is fine. Well, anytime in the afternoon. We've got whatever ridiculous simpering she wants to do to us in the morning and I've pulled the inspection duties. I figured you'd want to make sure whatever got sent to you actually made it through, tomorrow.

And I've a little something for you, too.

I'm not saying I wouldn't fancy something to fortify me for Prunella Post (you've no idea, we had to read some of her horrid pamphlets last year) but I like to think I don't *need* to be inebriated just to get through it. It's not like it affects my ability to roll my eyes surreptitiously, after all.

But then maybe you are the sort who needs liquid courage.



 **[alt\\_blaise](#)** at **[2013-04-27 02:38:43](#)**  
(no subject)

All right, then. Afternoon it is.

And it's kind of you to take inspection just on my behalf. Really, quite decent.

So that's who Ms Post is? That pamphlet writer who was on about safety and healthy choices? I did wonder how we were meant to write questions in advance if we didn't even know what she was likely to speak about.

No wonder Madam Umbridge said we'd be selecting only the most appropriate ones. It ought to be entertaining to see how many inappropriate ones people write!

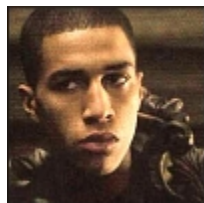
And. It's not a question of courage, at all, I'll have you know. Brandy simply smoothes the rough edges and makes any evening more congenial, which is a particularly good thing if one's going to be expected to set an example whilst having to listen to some silly bird spout ridiculous drivel at one after supper.



 **[alt\\_padma](#)** at **[2013-04-27 02:57:13](#)**  
(no subject)

Well, it would be a shame if some of your presents were to go astray, don't you think? I mean, it's not like you're a 'halfblooded freak of nature' like Perks, who doesn't deserve birthday presents, or anything.

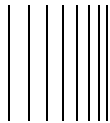
Although I think I've decided you're much better when we're *not* talking about anything.



 **[alt\\_blaise](#)** at **[2013-04-27 03:01:44](#)**  
(no subject)

I meant Ms Post in that final paragraph, you know.

You didn't mistake me, did you?



But, on the whole, I have to agree, it's nicest when we're not *talking*, but doing other things instead, you and I.



**2013-04-26 20:20:00**

*(no subject)*

If you're inside practising, be really careful leaving. If you're not there yet DON'T APPROACH secret room. Too many HSC moving in the area.



 [alt\\_galleon](#)

**2013-04-26 21:56:00**

*Private Message to Mum and Dad*

I received a letter from the Cannons today. They are offering me a reserve/practice team position!!!! I'm given to understand it is the league minimum contract, so it won't make me rich, but it's far better than anything else I can see myself doing straight after Hogwarts. Of course it also offers the possibility of advancement, Dralworth did not look good this year I can't see them keeping him on much longer. Or Merlin forbid, an injury.



 [alt\\_cedric](#)

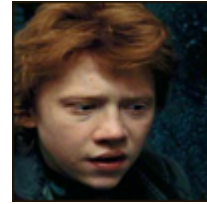
I'm writing an intent to accept letter, with the proviso that I have two more tryouts in May and will sign definitively before the end of the month. Please keep this yourselves until I have signed off on the final forms.

On other matters, the letter was sent Tuesday I ought to have received it no later than Wednesday breakfast, but it did not reach me until supper today, opened, even the sealed contract. I hope Healer Kerr was in a foul mood when whichever snitch opened it reached him. Just another example of why you need to please write to the Board again, if things continue as they are Hogwarts will be unrecognisable by the time Jaspar attends. This needs to be nipped in the bud NOW.

**2013-04-26 22:39:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Did everyone make it back from the room without getting caught? I assume everyone sent in their forms!



 [alt\\_ron](#)


So are we going to try meeting tomorrow after supper? We should talk about ways to get there without drawing notice, yeah? Like we shouldn't all go at the same time.

Oh, and say, Hermione. Did you talk to the elves, then?

I mean, was I imagining it or was there a bit more for supper tonight? It would be an excellent thing if we can count on them helping us!

---




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-27 04:51:05**  
(no subject)

We made it all right.

It was a close thing, though. Maybe it'll be easier tomorrow? We still ought to be careful, though.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-27 04:53:39**  
*Private Message to Ron Weasley*

Do you think it'll work?

What do you think You-Know-Who will do when Harry doesn't up and kill her like he's expected to?

He's worried about that part. You could tell. He kept saying at the meeting that he was going to make sure everyone knew it was his idea. Like he was thinking ahead to who would get in the most trouble.



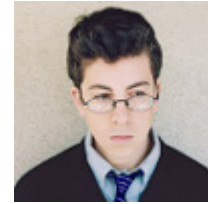
 **[alt\\_hydra](#)** at **[2013-04-27 22:19:39](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Maybe Draco should walk with me and Justin. That wouldn't be noticeable to anyone, would it?

**2013-04-27 12:48:00**

*questions for our speaker this evening*

A few of us have been talking about our upcoming opportunity to hear Prunella Post discuss the current state of her work on proper etiquette. A number of suggestions for questions were floated during the discussion, but to my dismay I find I have forgotten all but one or two. Therefore in the interest of getting the most information out of our opportunity, I am willing to gather questions and rank them in the order of frequency asked, thus producing an anonymised list from which Miss Post may draw her questions however she finds them pertinent to her presentation.

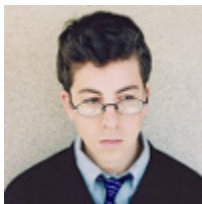


 [alt\\_linus](#)

If you have questions you wish to suggest, either for relevance to your own interests or to those of someone else, leave them in a private message to this post. I assure you that the originators of the questions will not be disclosed; the report will merely list the frequency with which each question was asked.

For Hogwarts and the increase of knowledge! Excelsior!

---




 [alt\\_linus](#) at **2013-04-27 18:54:55**

*(no subject)*

Passing a note to me on parchment is also perfectly acceptable.

(To my anonymous question provider: I too look forward to finding out Miss Post's answer to the inquiry as to whether kissing gingers is indeed in any way correlated to good fortune!)




 [alt\\_george](#) at **2013-04-27 19:24:34**

*(no subject)*


Re: that last: well, WE think it is.



 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2013-04-27 19:25:00](#)  
(no subject)

Indeed.



 [alt\\_cedric](#) at [2013-04-27 19:06:54](#)  
*Private Message to Linus*

What is your opinion on how long it is acceptable to stay with your parents after leaving Hogwarts?

How do you deal with people who continually ask you to reveal information that you have legitimately agreed to keep secret? Particularly in a business/contract context.

**2013-04-27 19:39:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*




We've got a fair number who've showed up so far. They're coming in a few at a time.

 [alt\\_pansy](#)

Sally-Anne, Lunes, Sue, did you get food? Just get here whenever you can. And be careful!

---



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-27 23:47:11**

*(no subject)*

Merlin, Post was boring.

It was funny to see her trying to answer the question about whether you could get knocked up while at Hogwarts, though.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at **2013-04-27 23:48:00**

*(no subject)*

I asked the elves to put some food in the room for people who didn't eat, or eat enough.

Is it there?

They really wanted to do more for supper but I told them they had to make it look like they were still following Madam Umbridge's orders.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-27 23:51:07**

*(no subject)*

Yes, it's here. We're holding off really digging in until everyone else comes, though.




 **[alt\\_susan](#)** at **[2013-04-28 00:03:52](#)**  
(no subject)

Be there in a few, still cleaning up. Gnawing on a radish too, ugh.

You're wizard, Hermione, for thinking of food!

Oi, dodging Bulstrode in a mood--back later.



 **[alt\\_luna](#)** at **[2013-04-28 00:03:20](#)**  
(no subject)

There wasn't much left.



**2013-04-27 19:57:00**

*post*

that was bloody stupid wasnt it

i bet Post has never snogged anyone in her life

also cleaning up is what firsties are for.

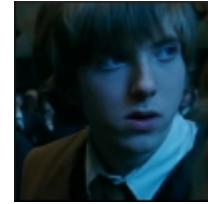


 **alt\_millicent**

i will probabbly get in trouble for this but who cares. some times i just cant take it. and everyones thinking it.

**2013-04-27 20:11:00**

*Private Message to Headmistress Umbridge*



Madam Umbridge,

Morag and I are up on the 7<sup>th</sup> floor, just around the corner from that tapestry.

 [alt\\_ernie](#)

You were right: They're trickling their way up here tonight. It looks like about half a dozen of them? I don't know if there were any others before, Headmistress, since we had to be careful about not being seen, like you said.

We're still not sure where they're going once they get there, though.

Do you want us to stay on watch for when they come back down?



 [alt\\_umbridge](#) at **2013-04-28 00:22:23**  
(no subject)

Very good, Mr Macmillan. You are a credit to the HJC.

Now, be a good boy and fall back. We mustn't risk you giving any of them the teensiest advance warning.

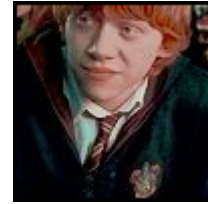
Report if you see anyone else coming, please. I will be right along.

**2013-04-27 20:24:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to NO Good*

F-F. What's going on up there? Do you need help?

We've got it all going down here. The ghosts can take care of the rest. And Peeves.



 [alt\\_ron](#)



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-04-28 01:29:26**

*(no subject)*

Ron,

Yes, we could use a number of hands, old man. Things are under control but moving rapidly.

Madam Umbridge was raving when we managed to gain entry. Something about being attacked by a sinister man (no one was in evidence, what).

Cedric's unconscious and Hermione--well, Hermione defended herself rather tidily.

But now we're freeing the kittens and we need all the help we can get.

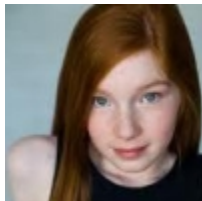
-Justin



 [alt\\_ron](#) at **2013-04-28 01:30:31**

*(no subject)*

On our way.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at **2013-04-28 01:35:22**

*(no subject)*

I've just set off the last of my bombs. I'll be there shortly.

**2013-04-27 20:34:00**

*(no subject)*

Harry, Madam U has Granger! She's on the North stairs and seems to know where she's going. Run if you can!



 **alt\_galleon**

**[2013-04-27 20:42:00](#)**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



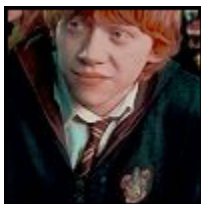
 [alt\\_draco](#)


Everyone - Bumbridge stormed in before the rest of us were out. She was practically spitting bile at Harry. Cedric, too. Weasley *almost* raised his wand to her, but I stopped him. Somehow, he failed to notice she was using Hermione as a human shield - that's how Bumbridge found us, she has Hermione under Imperius.

Because of that, Harry and Cedric had no choice but to go with her to her office. She ordered the rest of us to stay put, threatened to toss us into the camps, but was daft enough to only confiscate Harry and Cedric's wands.

She's very puffed up and pleased right now, having caught the Triwizard Champion and the Head Boy in the middle of rule-breaking. I'm not sure if that makes her more dangerous, or less so.

We can't give her the opportunity to question them at length or get MLE involved. Two groups, right now: one for a diversion and the other to hide near her office for the extraction. I'll lead the extraction. Weasley will take the diversion.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-28 00:46:23](#)

*(no subject)*

I'm on it. Anybody seen Peeves tonight?




 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-28 00:49:05](#)

*(no subject)*

Merlin's bloody bones! A. and I are in the corridor outside the library, trying not to look out of breath.


Oh, hang on, I just saw the Fat Friar--he might know where Peeves is.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-28 00:50:31](#)  
(no subject)

Go for it. I'm on my way down the south stairs. I'll head for the Charms corridor. Might as well hit Acton's wing, yeah?




 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-28 00:55:24](#)  
(no subject)

Right. Fat Friar's off to summon Peeves if Ev's not already found him. Said he'd try to roust out the Baron, Nick, and the Grey Lady too.

Then he's going to meet Umbridge.




 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-28 00:54:52](#)  
(no subject)

Actually, Sue. See if the Friar would make some mischief of his own.

He can't like what Umbridge is up to, can he?




 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-28 01:00:34](#)  
(no subject)

Done. He said he couldn't before because of complex ghost reasons I guess, but now he can because "events are in flux" or some such.

Headed to Aunt Mina's rooms now. If I say I need 3 cages of pixies, she won't ask why. Not tonight.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-28 01:03:10](#)  
(no subject)

Ha.

Brilliant.




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-28 00:50:05](#)  
(no subject)

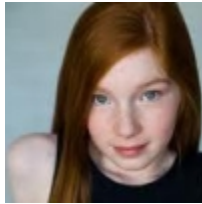
Last time I saw him, he was making a mess by the Prefect's washroom.

What can I do, Ron?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-28 00:51:29](#)  
(no subject)


Go get Peeves and send him to the Charms wing.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-28 00:52:58](#)  
(no subject)

shall.



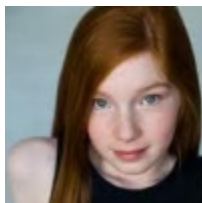
 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-28 00:56:58](#)  
(no subject)

Evelyn, Ron,

He's just turned up on the third floor. I've told him Headmistress Umbridge has just straightened all the shelves in the Charms classroom and she'd be extremely upset were anything to disturb them.

I expect he'll be there in about ten seconds.

-Justin



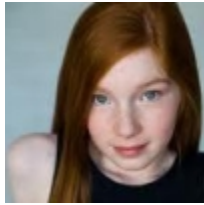
 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-28 01:01:21](#)  
(no subject)


I'll meet him there with the dungbombs, then!



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-28 01:06:31](#)  
(no subject)

Fred and George say you can get some from behind the fireplace poker in the Gryffindor Common room!




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-28 01:17:25](#)  
(no subject)

Found him. He seemed to like the dungbombs. He's on his way to the Charms hallway, Ron.

I'm going to flood the second-floor loo and set off the remaining dungbombs on my way back to Gryffindor.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-28 01:01:47](#)  
(no subject)

Great. I made a side visit to Myrtle. She's flooding her wing.

And I turned the water to red sludgy stuff.

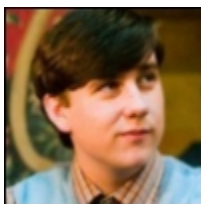



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-28 00:47:27](#)  
(no subject)

Oh, bugger.

On my way.

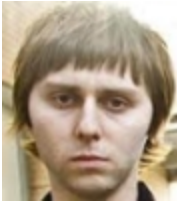
Just in case we need Apparation, should I come with you?



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-28 01:08:53](#)  
(no subject)

Twins are going on Extraction team; they have Extendable ears.






 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-28 01:06:24](#)  
(no subject)

Draco,

Hydra and I are on our way.

-Justin



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-28 01:15:02](#)  
(no subject)

Dunno how much good a ghost will do, honestly, but the Friar's going to meet you shortly.

Umbridge has been a Very Bad Hufflepuff.

**2013-04-27 20:58:00**

*(no subject)*

X H H C



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-27 20:59:00**

*(no subject)*

X X X



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-27 21:13:00**

*(no subject)*

Why has everyone gone mad tonight?

And who's supposed to be monitoring in the lounge? I just walked in on Padma and Blaise snogging.



 **alt\_zacharias**

*NOT* something I ever needed to see, thanks.

If it's going to be like this after every formal meal, I'll just figure out how to hunt for my meals.

(Oh, and Peeves has been flinging poo in the 2nd floor loos, so whoever's in the most trouble, you can bet Mr Milland will be having you clean that up!)



 **alt\_millicent** at **2013-04-28 01:19:00**

*(no subject)*

maybe there was something in the pudding.

it tasted off.

blaise is always snogging someone.



 **alt\_zacharias** at **2013-04-28 01:21:04**

*(no subject)*

Yeah, because the *ghosts* would really be bothered if the pudding had gone off.


Zabini doesn't snog half the people he says he's snogged. But I suppose so long as it's not you, Mils, we're safe.



 **[alt\\_millicent](#)** at **[2013-04-28 01:24:00](#)**  
(no subject)

Whats that supposed to mean




 **[alt\\_lavender](#)** at **[2013-04-28 01:21:18](#)**  
(no subject)

Really, Smith? Haven't you heard of *privacy*?

What's going mad? I've been catching up on my revision in the library with ~~L~~ since dinner.


Wait, did a *pixie* just fly in here?



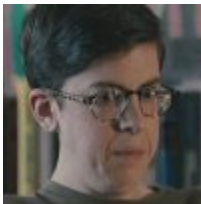
 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-04-28 01:24:16](#)**  
(no subject)


Merlin. Sorry about your hairdo, Lav. I was trying to untangle the little winged menace.



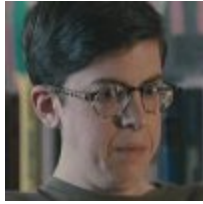
 **[alt\\_lavender](#)** at **[2013-04-28 01:26:00](#)**  
(no subject)


You couldn't have used *Stupefy* first?



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-04-28 01:26:51](#)**  
(no subject)


I thought you might have objected.



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-04-28 01:27:30](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh. On the pixie. Right.




 **[alt\\_lavender](#)** at **[2013-04-28 01:29:55](#)**  
(no subject)

I suppose I was jumping around a bit. Sorry, sweetie.


Did you see Madame Pince giving us that evil look? I don't know why, as we *clearly* aren't the ones who let the pixie in.



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-04-28 01:59:37](#)**  
(no subject)

Since when does the library have kittens?




 **[alt\\_lavender](#)** at **[2013-04-28 02:01:53](#)**  
(no subject)

Oh, they're so darling! Did you see that one treeing a pixie in the drapes?

Madame Pince looks so cross!

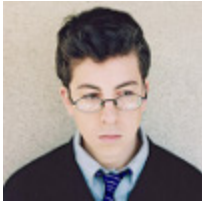


 **[alt\\_ernie](#)** at **[2013-04-28 01:57:57](#)**  
(no subject)

I don't remember Hufflepuff having this many cats. Kittens.

Something.

Was that a kitten?



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-04-28 02:00:45](#)**  
*(no subject)*

You have kittens there too? We have them in the library. Lively things, they are.

I believe that with one or two more feline reinforcements, we could actually turn the tide with these pestilential pixies.

**2013-04-27 21:25:00**

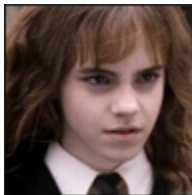
*Order Only: Private Message to Hermione Granger and Harry Marvolo*



Child, do you know anything about students in places they should not be? The castle still considers me the Headmistress enough to warn me when students are causing trouble, it seems.

 [alt\\_mcgonagall](#)

It is too much to hope, I suppose, that it has not told that woman as well.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at **2013-04-28 01:31:43**

*(no subject)*

She's a toad.



 [alt\\_mcgonagall](#) at **2013-04-28 01:33:49**

*(no subject)*

That is abundantly clear to everyone who knows her, Miss Granger, and does not add to my comprehension of the situation.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at **2013-04-28 01:42:05**

*(no subject)*

No, I mean, literally. She's now a toad. We transfigured her.

She was going to kill me, I think.

She caught me on lookout duty for Sophie's Army and put me under Imperius to make me show her where the others were. Then she caught Harry and Cedric Diggory and dragged us all to her office. She was going crazy, Professor.

But then there was a man in her office and I don't know what happened, all of a sudden I could move again and Cedric was hurt but Madam Umbridge was raving and screaming and I had my



wand out in a flash, and I know I shouldn't have done it but I cast 'Expelliarmus' and then Fred and George burst through the door and transfigured her into a toad.

We're putting her in one of her plates. And releasing the other kittens.

Could you tell Mr Snape to come and help us? I think the elves will, too, but we could use someone we can trust.

Oh, and we're trying to wake up Cedric but I think maybe he's more seriously hurt than we thought, and Mr Snape could help with that too, maybe.



 [alt\\_mcgonagall](#) at [2013-04-28 01:43:00](#)  
(no subject)

I shall do so immediately. The situation is clearly completely out of hand: you need adults, however grown up you may seem at times. And not adults of that woman's sort.

**2013-04-27 21:28:00**

*(no subject)*

Extraction team in. Keep up the mayhem for a little longer. And we've improved Umbridge's looks. F&G



 **alt\_galleon**

**2013-04-27 21:35:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



SOMEONE NEEDS TO GET SALLY-ANNE

there was a man waiting in her office

Cedric got hit by something

I don't know what it was

but he doesn't look good

at all

 [alt\\_harry](#)




 [alt\\_neville](#) at **2013-04-28 01:43:24**  
(no subject)

Blimey.

I'll try to find her.

Tell Diggory to hang on!




 [alt\\_susan](#) at **2013-04-28 01:46:21**  
(no subject)

She might still be in the kitchens; she had said she'd be right behind me, but then she never made it to the room.

I wouldn't put it past Umbridge to have made her stay at the last minute and do extra cleaning.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-28 01:49:21**  
(no subject)

dolohov's coming.

**[2013-04-27 21:38:00](#)**

*(no subject)*

It appears the castle is in a bit of an uproar this evening? Students: do let me know if any of your professors could be of assistance.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)**



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-28 01:43:59](#)**

*Private Message to Professor Dolohov*

Professor.

Umbridge's office.

Please.

Please hurry.



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-28 01:45:26](#)**

*Re: Private Message to Professor Dolohov*

On my way.



 **[alt\\_rabastan](#)** at **[2013-04-28 01:45:02](#)**

*Private message to Tosha*

All right?

I've been on a most unproductive firecall with Rookwood for the last hour. What am I missing?




 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-28 02:06:46](#)**

*Re: Private message to Tosha*

Get down to Umbridge's office. Harry is unhurt, but there was an incident -- I do not know precisely what happened, but Harry and Cedric were both in Umbridge's office, and someone -- I am not utterly clear who -- cursed Cedric with the *Sanguis Predonis* curse.

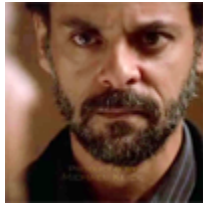
I arrived well beyond the five-minute window, but I had reason to believe Madam Pomfrey had the means to help. I have taken Cedric to her, but the children could use further help. And someone to figure out what in the hell has happened.



 [alt\\_rabastan](#) at [2013-04-28 02:10:47](#)

*Re: Private message to Tosha*

Bloody Erebus... be there straight away.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-28 02:18:07](#)

*Re: Private message to Tosha*

Pomfrey has, miracle of miracles, managed to reverse the degradation of his veins enough for me to begin picking apart the curse. Wish me luck; I will let you know as soon as I know whether or not it will be successful.

Tell me what you find out on your end, when you can.



 [alt\\_rabastan](#) at [2013-04-28 02:24:37](#)

*Re: Private message to Tosha*

I've got Harry, but the intruder is long gone. He came for Umbridge- shouted something about "Sarah" before casting the curse. Seems that in the confusion, Umbridge either tried to push Harry in front of her or hide behind him, at which point Cedric threw himself in the path of the curse and was hit.

Sounds like something I would do.

Will he make it?



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-28 03:03:03](#)

*Re: Private message to Tosha*

I don't know for certain yet. I'm resting for five minutes before Poppy and I go back to work.

...And I've just realised the message Mr Moon sent me was not a private message. Fuck.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-04-28 01:45:45](#)

*(no subject)*

We appear to have an incursion of pixies into the library, but I believe Lav Miss Brown and I, along with Madam Pince, shall manage to rout them without too many reinforcements.

Oh, drat. I may have spoken too soon. Pardon, must put my wand to work again.



 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-04-28 01:53:56](#)

*(no subject)*

What's the situation?

All has been quiet here in Greenhouse 3, but some instinct made me check my book just now.



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-28 02:09:49](#)

*Order Only*

You're never going to have to worry about Umbridge again.

Ever.



 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-04-28 02:12:48](#)

*Re: Order Only*

Do tell? And is there anything I can do?

I feel rather behindhand at the moment, which I

suppose comes of spending my time in the most isolated corner of the grounds.



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-28 02:19:57](#)

*Re: Order Only*


Lots of confusion. But we were having a meeting, and Umbridge managed to snag Hermione, who was standing lookout. She imperiused her and used her to force Marvolo and Diggory to come

with her.

Some of us ran after them. But there was a bloke lying in wait in Umbridge's office for her. Dunno exactly what happened--that was before we got there.

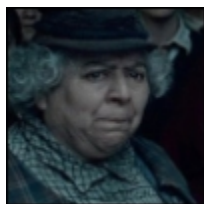
Diggory was hit. He was looking very bad.



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-28 02:21:01](#)

*Re: Order Only*

Dolohov took him away, went to get help. Heard him mutter something about finding Madam Pomfrey?



 [alt\\_pomona](#) at [2013-04-28 02:24:19](#)

*Re: Order Only*

Mercy. I...

Tell me more, if you hear anything, as soon as you do.

What about Umbridge? What happened to her? Where is she?

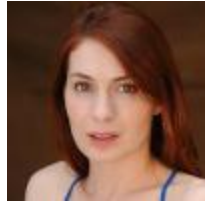



 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2013-04-28 02:25:17](#)

*Re: Order Only*

Right. She's been...neutralised.

The less you know the better.




 **[alt\\_alice](#) at 2013-04-28 02:27:04**

*Re: Order Only*

Quite the contrary, Fred.

Please explain.



 **[alt\\_fred](#) at 2013-04-28 02:34:06**

*Re: Order Only*


Right.

Well. You may have heard about those ghastly plates she keeps in her office. With kittens and such.

There's a new one there now. Except instead of a kitten, it's sporting a toad.

We HAVE been working very hard at revising for our Transfiguration NEWT.

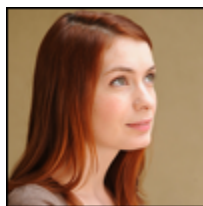


 **[alt\\_fred](#) at 2013-04-28 02:35:37**

*Re: Order Only*

And I'm George.

By the way.



 **[alt\\_alice](#) at 2013-04-28 02:44:54**

*Re: Order Only*

Naturally.

Merlin.

And you're sure Cedric Diggory is the only one who has been harmed?





 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2013-04-28 03:01:29](#)

*Re: Order Only*

As far as we know. But we had some folks doing diversions, and dunno how much trouble that will bring for them.

At least UMBRIDGE won't be the one dealing with the fall out, though.

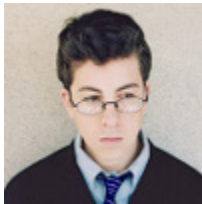



 [alt\\_alice](#) at [2013-04-28 02:35:55](#)

*Re: Order Only*

I see.

Thank you.



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-04-28 02:43:50](#)

*(no subject)*

Professor Dolohov, I have taken a rough sampling of various kitten reports made through various and sundry journals, and it is my current estimation that the data suggest the epicenter of the feline tidal wave is on the first floor near Madam Umbridge's office.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-28 03:00:33](#)

*(no subject)*

I do not give a thestral's left elbow about sodding kittens while I am attempting to pick apart a curse on Mr Diggory that is fatal ninety-nine times out of a hundred, Mr Moon. Occupy yourselves usefully until the grownups are done and do not bother me.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2013-04-28 04:02:16](#)

*Private Message to A Dolohov*

Batya?



 **[alt\\_antonin](#)** at **[2013-04-28 04:12:05](#)**

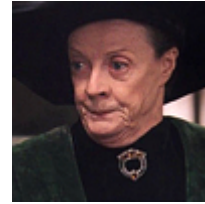
*Re: Private Message to A Dolohov*

Up to my arse in irritated hippogriffs, love, but on my end it's a one-man job.

Our dear Madam Toad has suffered a spot of misfortune -- check with Raz, he's coordinating on-scene and may have a different opinion, but as far as I'm concerned, it will serve our purposes well if we all 'forget' to call you in officially for a day or so.

**2013-04-27 21:43:00**

*Order Only: Private message to Severus Snape and Poppy Pomfrey*



You are needed in Umbridge's office. Now.

Ask me no questions; I have no answers. I am given to understand that the situation is dire and that at least one young person is potentially in a bad way.


 [alt\\_mcgonagall](#)



 [alt\\_poppy](#) at [2013-04-28 01:51:12](#)  
(no subject)

I'll just gather a few items and be on my way.



 [alt\\_poppy](#) at [2013-04-28 01:55:48](#)  
(no subject)

Mercy. No. Minerva, Antonin Dolohov has just arrived here with the Head Boy.



 [alt\\_mcgonagall](#) at [2013-04-28 01:57:11](#)  
(no subject)

It is the same emergency. I am sure Severus will handle any other needs. And I am sure you are too busy to respond to this message, now.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-28 02:13:18](#)  
(no subject)

I've just seen this; I was in the Charms classroom attempting to control Peeves.

I am on my way.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-28 02:25:31](#)  
(no subject)

Bother. Lestrangle made it here before me; he's taken control of the scene and is attempting to put together what happened. I will try to find out what happened as well, without being too obvious about it.

The rest of the children do appear to be unhurt, though Mr Potter appears to be mildly in shock.



 [alt\\_mcgonagall](#) at [2013-04-28 02:26:11](#)  
(no subject)

I am particularly worried about Miss Granger. She may have committed an indiscretion.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-28 02:27:45](#)  
(no subject)

I will ensure it does not become a problem.



 [alt\\_mcgonagall](#) at [2013-04-28 02:29:23](#)  
(no subject)

Thank you, Severus.



 [alt\\_severus](#) at [2013-04-28 03:15:39](#)  
(no subject)

Miss Granger assures me there is no danger, though she has been rather vague about details.

I am ensuring she remains safe with me in the midst of the chaos.

**2013-04-27 21:58:00**

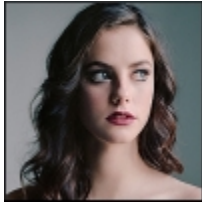
*why are there kittens*

several?

that i have not seen before



 **alt\_millicent**



 **alt\_daphne** at **2013-04-28 02:16:22**

*(no subject)*

Oh, don't worry about it, Millie. I'm sure it's nothing!



 **alt\_daphne** at **2013-04-28 02:16:53**

*(no subject)*

Awwww, I found one that is simply adorable! He's all GINGER!

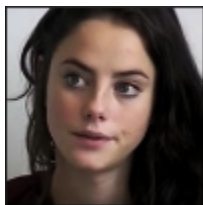


 **alt\_millicent** at **2013-04-28 02:19:39**

*(no subject)*

I Have a black one and a white one.

They are fighting but not in a mean way.



 **alt\_daphne** at **2013-04-28 02:21:13**

*(no subject)*

Will you keep them?

I mean - will Fergus let you keep them?




 **alt\_millicent** at **2013-04-28 02:23:31**

*(no subject)*

I dont know

Fergus likes to throw up on things too much so his vote does not count



 [alt\\_linus](#) at [2013-04-28 02:24:24](#)  
(no subject)

Er, Miss Bulstrode, how many kittens do you see there, approximately? I'm attempting to do some quick calculations, based on square footage and dispersion, to estimate number of kittens and also to possibly get suggestions as to the epicenter of this feline incursion.




 [alt\\_millicent](#) at [2013-04-28 02:25:19](#)  
(no subject)

mostly just the two  
that are paying attention

to me




 [alt\\_lee](#) at [2013-04-28 02:37:52](#)  
(no subject)

Uh, there goes another one.

They're all OVER the library.



 [alt\\_lavender](#) at [2013-04-28 02:44:43](#)  
(no subject)

Aren't they simply loads cuter than the pixies, though?

It's a pity Mum hat

**2013-04-27 22:20:00**

*There are fourteen kittens in the Slytherin common room*



They're adorable but they're making my poor rat awfully nervous.

 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)

What on earth was going on tonight? It seemed as if every time I turned around there was something else that someone wanted me to clean. We have elves for that, don't we?

Anyway, are the other Houses overrun with kittens or it is just us?

---



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-28 03:25:58**


*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Hermione and Harry, are you okay?

Is Cedric going to be okay?

Is everyone else back in their common room?

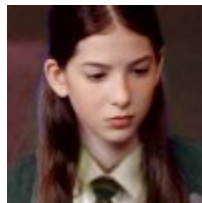


 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-28 03:41:25**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

last time Professor Dolohov wrote, all he said was he didn't have good news or bad news, and was still working on it.

So I don't know.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-28 03:47:01**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Was that before or after he said what he said to Linus?




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-28 03:58:01](#)

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

after.



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-04-28 03:29:46](#)

*(no subject)*

I think there are enough throughout the castle that EVERYONE can have a kitten who wants one.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-28 03:31:05](#)

*(no subject)*

I would take one, but I think my rat would object.

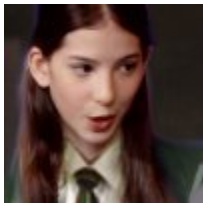
Daphne's already got one and I think Milli's got two, that plus the cat Milli ALREADY had and Pansy's kneazle and I have one thoroughly paranoid rat.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-28 03:55:06](#)

*(no subject)*

We've even got a few up here. But I think people brought them up from the library and other places. I mean, it's a lot stairs for a tiny kitten to climb up to Gryffindor tower!



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-28 03:58:19](#)

*(no subject)*

Maybe we could send you up a basket? I would hate to deprive Gryffindor of its rightful share of kittens.

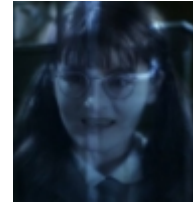


**2013-04-27 22:21:00**

*(no subject)*

What is a KITTEN doing in MY BATHROOM?!

I hate kittens!

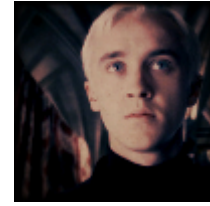


 **alt\_myrtle**

**2013-04-27 22:29:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

Extraction and Diversion - all staff are headed to Bum's office. Clear out and return to common rooms as discreetly as possible.



 [alt\\_draco](#)



 [alt\\_draco](#) at **2013-04-28 02:35:47**

*(no subject)*

What happens if we break the plate?



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-04-28 02:46:09**

*(no subject)*

Draco,

I say, wouldn't that be the same as murdering her?

-Justin



 [alt\\_draco](#) at **2013-04-28 02:48:27**

*(no subject)*

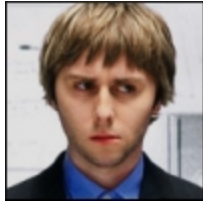
Plates get dropped all the time.



 [alt\\_terry](#) at **2013-04-28 02:49:55**

*(no subject)*

And there are all those stone floors at Hogwarts.




 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-28 02:50:26](#)  
(no subject)

True. But seeing as we've been discussing ways to accomplish our goals without furthering the Lord Protector's agenda, perhaps we'd better not drop this one, what?

-Justin



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-28 02:53:45](#)  
(no subject)

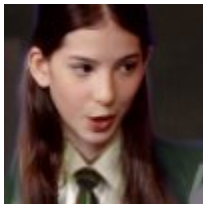
Better keep it somewhere safe, then.

Buried in a pile of Dragon dung seems a good option.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-28 03:08:41](#)  
(no subject)

It would be safe in a nice sack at the bottom of the lake, I bet.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-28 03:09:42](#)  
(no subject)

Or we could give it as a gift. I can think of someone who'd truly appreciate it and keep it very, very safe for ever and always.

Professor Dolohov.




 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-28 03:25:20](#)  
(no subject)

He would keep it safe.

I say we wait to see what Harry wants to do with it, but it's a thought.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-28 03:26:01](#)  
(no subject)

I just thought of something.

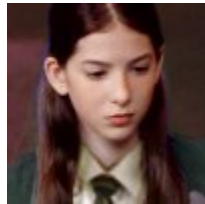
Bumbridge is a toad in a plate and Raz still hasn't been cleared.



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-28 03:30:26](#)  
(no subject)

We'll figure it out. I'm sure of it.

Now that she's gone we'll have more time to talk to Cassie and sort out what happened properly.



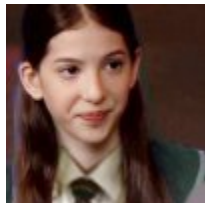
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-28 03:37:03](#)  
(no subject)

Did she find anything out that she really shouldn't know? Umbridge, I mean.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-28 03:39:53](#)  
(no subject)

Hermione's wand.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-28 03:40:34](#)  
(no subject)

Mmm.

She'd better stay in the plate, then.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-28 02:53:47](#)  
(no subject)

Do we need to make a decision about it tonight?




 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-28 02:54:02](#)  
(no subject)

True. The option is there, but better not to take it.

Leaves other options open.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-28 02:44:58](#)  
(no subject)

The Gryffindors have all made it back safely.

Is Diggory....will he be all right?



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-28 02:47:20](#)  
(no subject)

Professor Dolohov took him somewhere is as much as I know.

Better him than Harry.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-28 02:48:32](#)  
(no subject)

because of the prophecy, you mean?




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-28 02:49:52](#)  
(no subject)

In part.

But also because we need him.




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-28 02:51:03](#)  
(no subject)

Yes.

We do.



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-04-28 02:56:17](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, but probably best not to say that around Fred and George. They're pretty good friends with Diggory.


Better if we had ALL come through the night unscathed. Blimey, I hope Diggory will be all right.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-28 02:57:06](#)  
(no subject)

Me too.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-28 03:00:53](#)  
(no subject)

I'm not going to withhold my thoughts just because someone might not like them, Longbottom. I've done that for far too long.

I'd prefer that Diggory come through it all right, too. Fact remains that if it came down to it, though, I'd rather him than Harry.

Who knows when any one of us might be put in a position where we have to choose between two unpleasant outcomes.




 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-28 03:06:22](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah. That's true. I mean about having to be able to make those sorts of decisions.


And if Diggory really did jump in front of that curse, then he made the same choice you'd have made.



 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2013-04-28 03:08:09](#)**  
(no subject)

Correct.




 **[alt\\_neville](#)** at **[2013-04-28 03:10:28](#)**  
(no subject)

For all I know, they might agree with you about the fate of that plate.


But I just thought I'd drop a friendly caution, as they ARE the ones who turned her into a toad.



 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2013-04-28 03:07:00](#)**  
*Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

No one saw your wand, did they?



 **[alt\\_hermione](#)** at **[2013-04-28 03:15:10](#)**  
*Re: Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

Well. *She* saw it but that's not going to be a problem now, I guess.

(Only don't break the plate. I don't think it's a good idea.)

And he might have seen it. The man. I think...I think that might have been Sarah's brother. Fawcett's brother.

Where's Harry? Is he all right?



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-28 03:20:33](#)

*Re: Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

I won't break the plate, I don't even have the plate. I just wanted to see what the others would say.

Raz took Harry to his quarters, but I'm sure he'll be back soon. Fairly certain he's all right. Physically, that is. Who's to know if he'll work himself into a froth over this or not.

Wait - if you're not with him, where does that leave you?



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-28 03:59:05](#)


*Re: Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

I've been in Mr Milland's office.

I'm staying here tonight, he doesn't want me in the Slytherin dormitories tonight.

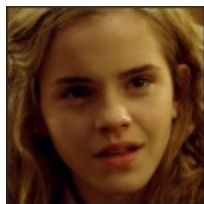
And I have the plate in my bracelet.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-28 04:08:00](#)

*Re: Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

Well, that's nice of him. To look out for you like that. How very Fatherly.



 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-04-28 04:12:06](#)

*Re: Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

He's not at all like a father!

Ugh, I think I might have to move the plate. I



keep getting the oddest feeling like my skin is crawling, every time I think about it being on my wrist.

It's like seeing a beetle and then the rest of the day feeling like a beetle's crawling over your skin.



 **[alt\\_draco](#)** at **[2013-04-28 04:18:15](#)**

*Re: Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

Bit old to be your Father, anyway.

Take the plate off your bracelet and send it to me through the box. It's not really the sort of thing you ought to be caught with on your person - not that anyone's the wiser or would go looking for it.

And no, I *won't* break it.

You reckon she's conscious and aware, in there, though?

**[2013-04-27 22:50:00](#)**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good - Private message to Justin*



Are you asleep?

You're probably already sleeping. I can't.

 [alt\\_hydra](#)

I've decided that I should probably tell the others that I'm a legilimens, though. Maybe tomorrow you can help me decide how to go about it, and when.

Love,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **[2013-04-28 05:15:23](#)**

*(no subject)*

Hullo,

I wish I were asleep.

No, more precisely, I wish I were lying next to you, at this moment.

Ernie, Zach and I just had the most dashed infuriating row. When Ernie heard about Cedric he turned quite ashen and he blurted out that he was the one Madam Umbridge told to watch the 7<sup>th</sup> floor for people holding a secret meeting.


Zach blamed him for everything, of course, and Ernie replied that since the Duelling Club had been so dangerous he had an obligation to obey the regulations against unauthorised clubs. Of course, Zach reminded Ernie he was only supposed to be paying lip service to Madam Umbridge, which Ernie found offensive because doing a thing is worth doing well, what, and I objected to for reasons I think you'll find obvious.

I say, I'm quite disappointed in them both. I don't much fancy sharing a room with them tonight.

Is everyone all right on your end, though? Has Hermione come back, or Harry?

-Justin



 **alt\_hydra** at **2013-04-28 05:25:11**

*(no subject)*

Harry is back, yes. He said that Hermione is with Mr Milland.

Ernie's not like Megan, but I suppose he may have become mixed up in these last few weeks about what the right thing to do is, and the wrong thing. Zach is probably very worried about Cedric. He worships him a bit, doesn't he? Well I'm sorry you rowed. Do you think you'll sort it out?

I've got something with me. A kitten something. Very tiny and grey, the same colour as Tully. My first rabbit, the one you never got to meet.

I wish I could keep him.

From,  
Hydra



 **alt\_justin** at **2013-04-28 05:31:54**


*(no subject)*

Yes, that's partly what's well frustrating about it. Ernie's a good chap but he's allowed his ethics to be warped. I say, perhaps now that she's gone he'll set himself straight.

I've just realised: if she's gone, then no one cares about the spell she put on me. I could come and meet your kitten, what. No reason you couldn't keep it, Dux. Is it a boy or a girl?

-Justin



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-28 05:35:39](#)  
(no subject)


I hope he does. It would be unfortunate if she changed some people for good.

There's at least one reason I can't keep him. Mummy doesn't like animals. And I haven't had much luck with pets in the past. Not with rabbits, anyway.

He's a boy, though. I think.

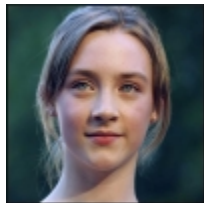
From,  
Hydra




 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-28 05:40:47](#)  
(no subject)

Well...what if I kept him for you, for when you have to go home? He'd be yours but I'd look after him over the holidays. I'm sure the Jugsons wouldn't much care.

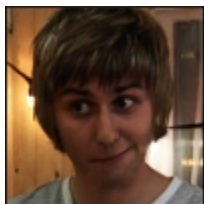
-Justin




 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-28 05:42:53](#)  
(no subject)

You'd do that? Maybe he should belong to both of us, in that case.

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-28 05:44:30](#)  
(no subject)

Of course I would. And...I like the sound of that. *Our* cat, what?

What shall we name him?

-Justin




 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-28 05:47:56](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, ours!

You have to meet him before we can name him.  
We'll be waiting for you in the stairwell.

From  
Hydra



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-28 05:48:47](#)  
(no subject)

All right. On my way, love.

-J

**2013-04-27 23:04:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private Message to Justin*



Did you see Professor's Dolohov's reply to Moon?

I'm so worried for Ced. And you know if we saw it, it probably won't be long before others in our House do.

 [alt\\_susan](#)



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-04-28 03:32:16**

*(no subject)*

Sue,

I hadn't done until just now.

Ernie went all pale and--well, I gather he's the one who tipped off Madam Umbridge tonight.

I can only imagine what he must be thinking at present.

Diggory will be all right, what. Professor Dolohov took him to Madam Pomfrey and she can fix nearly anything.

-Justin

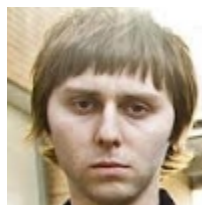


 [alt\\_susan](#) at **2013-04-28 03:34:58**

*(no subject)*

What are we going to tell the rest of the House? Or shall we leave that to Professor Sprout?

And, ugh, yeah. Even knowing Ernie's reasons, I'm well *furious* with him right now.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-04-28 03:39:38**

*(no subject)*


We have to leave it to Professor Sprout. We have no idea what's happened, remember?

And yes, I'm none too pleased with him. Nor is

Zach, for that matter. It's bally well strained in our dormitory tonight.

-J




 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-28 03:41:59](#)  
(no subject)

Right, I'm still thinking like a Prefect, I guess.

That's interesting. About Zach, I mean. He and I are mates, but we don't talk about things like that much.

But he thinks the world of Ced, that I do know.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-28 04:25:24](#)  
(no subject)

And thanks for listening.

I just...I'm not *that* cross with Malfoy--Marvolo's his best mate, and he doesn't *know* Cedric the way we do, but I just...I can't do any more civil and rational and calm tonight.

And I know I'd say something awful if I joined in over there.

**[2013-04-27 23:12:00](#)**

*Private message to Padma*

No one seems quite sure what happened tonight but I've heard from six different people that Harry Marvolo killed Headmistress Umbridge because she killed (or tried to kill) Cedric Diggory.



 **[alt\\_seamus](#)**

What are people saying in Ravenclaw?

---



 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2013-04-28 04:15:23](#)**


*(no subject)*

Do you suppose

if she's gone

will they give us back Headmistress McGonagall? Will things go back to the way they were?



 **[alt\\_padma](#)** at **[2013-04-28 04:28:28](#)**

*(no subject)*

It's been utterly mad.

Today was Zabini's birthday, so after supper I told him I'd show him the lounge. But we were there and Smith came in and said the ghosts were going bonkers and it was just like last week with that huge firework dragon and what the blazes was going on in this school.

And then we heard Umbridge was missing. And then Pav told me that Lav told *her* that when Lines heard from Professor Doves that Diggory got hurt, Lines went straight up to the Astronomy Tower to tell Professor Siz. And *she* dropped everything (I mean, EVERYTHING) and went flying off to sit by the sickbed and hold Diggory's hand.

I mean, don't you ever wonder why she and Professor Raz delayed their wedding?

But anyway, it sounds like Madam Umbridge might be gone after all. They can't just keep people who try to kill Prefects, not after Carrow.



Are we *ever* going to have a normal year?




 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2013-04-28 04:33:26](#)  
(no subject)

The ghosts did go bonkers, and Peeves, and there were dungbombs everywhere, it was utterly mad.

I didn't believe it when I heard Madam Umbridge was gone but she hasn't posted and things have been quiet for a while now.

And wait, you think Professor Siz and Professor Raz delayed their wedding because of something about Diggory? I guess I thought since he stopped teaching it had something to do with something he'd done? But maybe you're right.




 [alt\\_seamus](#) at [2013-04-28 04:34:58](#)  
(no subject)

Anyway what I heard about Diggory is that he plays for my team, if you follow me. Along with Marvolo.

That might be a rumour people only repeat in Gryffindor. No one wanted Marvolo (or Malfoy!) cross at them, after all. Even BEFORE he killed Umbridge.



 [alt\\_padma](#) at [2013-04-28 04:44:29](#)  
(no subject)

Marvolo? No way. Diggory maybe but Marvolo? What about Katie Bell, then?

Well, whatever *that's* about, they were hauled into Umbridge's office. And I bet you anything all those kittens everyone's seeing were from there. Maybe Marvolo figured out a way to set them loose so he could distract her.

One thing's certain, which is that Umbridge attacked Diggory. I'm not sure why. Maybe he said something shirty.

I do hope that we get someone sane, though. And that we can stop

all this nonsense with forms and everything. It was funny at first but now it's just tedious.

And besides that, making you and Su Li serve meals is just wrong.




 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2013-04-28 04:48:57](#)**  
(no subject)

Well the rumour says he hasn't snogged her, they just hold hands and go to Hogsmeade together. I wouldn't know. I certainly haven't snogged any of them.


You're surely right about the kittens. I can't think where else they all came from. And I'm dead tired of forms for everything, up to and including wiping your arse after every trip to the loo, and waiting on Neville Longbottom and Ron Weasley at meals, when I'm ten times more loyal than either of them, is humiliating.



 **[alt\\_seamus](#)** at **[2013-04-28 04:51:26](#)**  
(no subject)

The other story I've heard about Siz is that she's having an affair with Professor Dolohov. They really did get awfully friendly, awfully quickly. You see her PM'ing him practically every day.



 **[alt\\_padma](#)** at **[2013-04-28 04:58:32](#)**  
(no subject)

Now you really are pulling my leg. If there were ever anyone throwing the quaffle for your lot, it's Professor Doves.

I mean, he practically married Auror Crouch, right?

**2013-04-27 23:18:00**

*Private Message to Raz Lestrage*


Understand you're the one to ask.

Anything I ought to know about whatever's happened there? Officially or unofficially, I'm at your disposal.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)



 [alt\\_rabastan](#) at **2013-04-28 04:28:02**  
(no subject)

I think Tosha and I can manage for now, but cheers.

Unofficially, it looks like Miss Madam Umbridge is no longer with us.

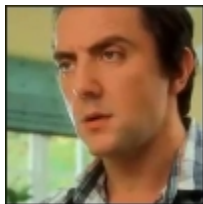



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at **2013-04-28 04:40:17**  
(no subject)

That leaves your situation a bit precarious, does it not?

Any clean up needed?

Or precautions?



 [alt\\_rabastan](#) at **2013-04-28 04:44:13**  
(no subject)

It very well might.

Tosha and I will need a bit of time to decide what's best. Might need something staged- obligatory, as it were. Meanwhile, have to hope that nothing crops up to doxy things further.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2013-04-28 04:52:51](#)  
(no subject)

All right.

I'll manage this end. Yaxley knows to stand back.  
Mafalda won't be difficult, either.

Call me when you know what you need. Everything's off the record unless you say it's on.

**2013-04-27 23:21:00**

*Private message to Raz and Tosha*

Was on the tower, had my journal closed.

Tell me what you can when you can? Please.

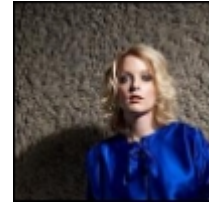
Linus told me about Cedric. And I skimmed.

Just.

Never mind

I gather there are kittens. And pixies. I can go do something about that.

On my way down to the library, unless there's somewhere I can be more use.



 **alt\_sinistra**



 **alt\_antonin** at **2013-04-28 04:00:19**  
(no subject)

Go to my quarters -- they'll open for you. In my bedroom, to the left side of my bed, there's a shelf of books. Look for the one with a cover of pale leather, with the title *Жизнь*. Give it to Berry and tell her to

find me.

Poppy and I will know more by morning, I hope.



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-04-28 04:10:59**  
(no subject)

Just sent.

Thank you, Toshenska. You and Poppy both. I can't imagine better hands.

**2013-04-28 09:11:00**

*Order Only: Private Message to Severus Snape*



Severus, by now you surely have winkled every last thing there is to know about the events of last night out of Miss Granger. She has been markedly uncommunicative with me. Under normal circumstances, I would not hesitate to pursue her for information, but she likely knows less than you can find out from Tosha and Poppy.

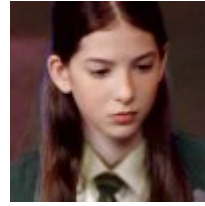
 [alt\\_mcgonagall](#)

In short: tell me what has happened.

**2013-04-28 09:12:00**

*Private Message to Professor  
Dolohov*

I don't want to distract you sir but can you  
tell me if Cedric Diggory is going to survive  
the curse?



 **alt\_sally\_anne**

**2013-04-28 09:13:00**

*Private Message to Antonin Dolohov  
+ Rabastan Lestrangle*




 **alt\_mcgonagall**

Merely a quick note to say: I am quite aware of the goings-on at the castle. I am expecting quite a round of callers today, as a result. Should you have any messages for me to pass on, I would be more than happy to do so, either explicitly or not.

I imagine that, in this moment, our interests align.

---



 **alt\_antonin** at **2013-04-29 01:31:53**  
(no subject)

Just got back from St M's -- Diggory will live, though it will take him quite a long time to recover.

As far as I am concerned, the sooner we have you back, the better. (And while I'm at it, allow me to wish that when you return, you do so with the ability to make certain staff replacements. Acton and Carpenter have made no friends in the castle these past few months.)

I'll keep you updated -- for now, I plan on sleeping off the last twenty-four hours.



**2013-04-28 11:41:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good - Private message to Draco Malfoy*



 [alt\\_draco](#)

It isn't that you kept a secret - I understand that part. It's WHAT you kept secret. ~~Only everything about yourself, practically~~ It's like in all this time I haven't really known you. I mean the real you. The one who Sally Anne and Weasley know better than I do. ~~And how many bloody private messages exist between you three?~~ ("Fisheye") (Seems you'd rather live with Sally Anne than be married to me, when we're older)

I always thought you loved me best but you don't. And I can't help it I need to be loved best. Just by one person, just one person that I love, too. ~~I always thought it was Mother but now I know she doesn't, and know I know you don't either~~ But then - what's wrong with me? That I need to be loved best? And why did I never see or suspect that there was so much more to you?

~~I don't know if you really see everything about ME, either, you know. Did you even think about how revealing everything to me would make me feel? How it would shred apart everything I thought I knew? Or did you just want to get it over with so you could finally feel unburdened? At least some her someone thought about how it would make me feel~~ (Strike and don't mention that)

Sometimes, looking back on it, it seems like we've been playing pretend. I thought we could be the perfect couple my parents *pretend* to be, only we'd be real, but if what they are isn't real then how can it be modeled properly?

I'm just too confused and tired to pretend anymore. I know you're going to be sad and for that I'm sorry, but at least you have others you can turn to. ~~The ones you've always gone to.~~

Here goes then. Fucking bugger.

**2013-04-28 12:19:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*



Right.

So after talking things through with Raz, here's what I'm going to say happened.

 [alt\\_harry](#)

She dragged Ced and me into the office, and was furious that we were plotting against her. She pulled out her wand and aimed for me, but Ced

Ced jumped in front of it.

And then I disarmed her and she jumped into the floo, and a few minutes later, all the plates magically turned into kittens.

People can fill in the rest on their own.

Raz knows about the man who was waiting there. Sarah Fawcett's brother. And I think Professor Dolohov knows too, because they talked about it. And they both know that the kittens didn't free themselves. But they'll say the right things and I've got a feeling that the MLE is not going to be too thorough.

I say we keep the plate with us until we're sure the blackmail has been handled. Then we sort out what we ought to do with it.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-28 16:33:49**

*Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

thanks.

I couldn't have done it without you.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at **2013-04-28 18:06:14**

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

Anytime.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-28 18:31:03](#)

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

I read what you wrote.

About Cedric.

And about you.

I don't want

I know

I wish that things were different. When I learned about the prophecy, I asked Snape and Brutka if it meant I ought to kill myself. They didn't think it did. But if I knew I could end it that way, I would.

I hate this.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-28 22:13:50](#)

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

Who knows what the prophecy really means. It could be rubbish for all we know. Maybe you don't have to be the one to kill Him - not alone, anyway.

The reason we need you to live is that you're the best at bringing everyone together. Everyone was raised to think of you as more important than them. I know you think that you're not, but that's the reputation that will work in your favour. People will follow you. Which might feel like too much responsibility but that's what you have me and Hermione for, to help you carry it.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-28 22:28:29](#)

*Re: Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

Okay.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-28 16:34:45](#)

*Private Message to Ron*

nicey done on the mayhem.

Getting Peeves and the ghosts involved was brilliant.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-28 19:47:39](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ron*

No worries.

That part was easy.

So. How are you today? I mean. People are saying a lot of bollocks.



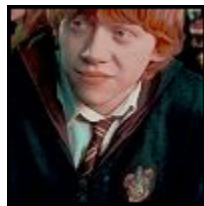
 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-28 20:33:42](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ron*

Yeah. They are. At least she's done.

He'll be happy about it. Which will make things easier, I guess.

...I just want Ced to be okay, you know?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-28 22:15:13](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ron*

Have you, um, heard from him? Your father, I mean, not Cedric. Though-

You haven't heard anything from him, have you?  
Or about him?


Only, I wonder why no one's said.

I mean, they really haven't even told you what's happened with him? That's not a good sign, is it? Or, well- maybe, because you'd expect if Professor Dolohov were back, he would have told you something, so maybe that means there's still- means he's still alive.

Ugh.

What are you doing this evening? Only, if you wanted to go fly or something, we could.



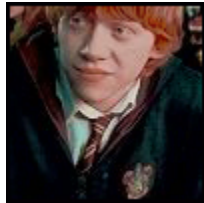
 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-28 22:33:51](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ron*

Yeah. Ugh is right.

Sure. Okay. Flying would be good.

Can Draco come too?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-28 22:36:42](#)

*Re: Private Message to Ron*

Sure. If he wants. I mean, yeah.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-28 16:37:05](#)

*Private Message to Hermione*

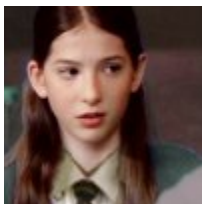
are you okay?

What you did with the plate

it was good.

I wouldn't have been able to think of it on my own. And it gets her out of the picture without

anyways. Thanks.



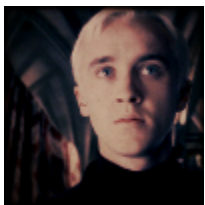
 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-28 17:52:13](#)


*(no subject)*

Who has the plate?

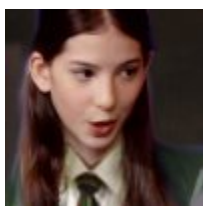
I'm worried about keeping it in a trunk, I mean with

Umbridge gone it's less likely someone will decide to search through all our trunks but it's not out of the question.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-04-28 18:14:52](#)  
(no subject)

Hermione had it but I had her pass it to me through our boxes. I've got it safely locked away until we decide what needs to be done with it.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-28 17:56:51](#)  
(no subject)

Also you know the magic the plates used isn't the sort that usually ends spontaneously when someone dies.

But I don't think anyone will question it. Especially as I don't think anyone else actually knows what spell she used.



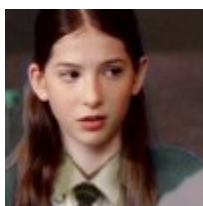
 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-28 18:13:02](#)  
(no subject)

I figured it'd be a bit more convincing for people to think she died if I say it happened that way.

Seeing as how there isn't a body.

And yeah, they probably aren't going to take the trouble to sort out that it doesn't work that way. Unless Linus decides to or something.

If he does start poking around at it, I'll see if I can convince him that he ought to keep quiet. And we ought to hide the book where we found the spell in the meantime.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-28 17:59:39](#)  
*Private message to Harry Marvolo*


This is a good story. You know everyone thinks you killed her, though, right? And took her body through the floo to dump it somewhere so it would never be found.

~~Do you think you can~~

Is it going to bother you

I think it works out rather well. Having people think that. But they may flinch when they see you coming, for a while, the ones who don't know you well. Just don't let it get to you. We all know the truth.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-28 18:11:38](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

Yeah.

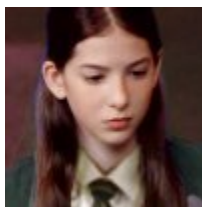
I know what they think.

I wish they hadn't cheered about it this morning.

I guess

I guess Him thinking that makes things easier. Sort of. ~~Unless He wants me to do it again.~~ I wish we had the chance to do our plan, though. To show Him that I wasn't going to do it his way, even if it did make Him angry. And to show everyone else that we could work together to get her out without having to kill anyone.

I think it would've worked, you know?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-28 19:33:51](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

No I don't know.

I was willing to try it. But Umbridge knew that our weakest point was our friends, for all of us. There wasn't much she'd have hesitated to do to me, to get at Pansy. And you know what, I don't think there was much she'd have hesitated to do to Finnigan, to get at Patil, even.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-04-28 19:47:42](#)

*Re: Private message to Harry Marvolo*

But if it was all of us

If we could've started something

I don't know.

It's done now, anyways.



**[2013-04-28 14:39:00](#)**

*Private message to Lucius Malfoy and Rabastan Lestrangle*




 [alt\\_selwyn](#)

I don't suppose either of you knows what exactly transpired at Hogwarts last night?

According to my sources, Dolores Umbridge tried to kill Cedric Diggory (or possibly DID actually kill him) and Harry Marvolo killed her, then used the floo to dump her body and claimed she'd taken off through the floo. Does that more or less cover it? What's the official story going to be? I got a sickeningly ingratiating missive from Peakes this morning, by owl, and another from Strangeweale; clearly her allies think her time has run out.

---



 [alt\\_rabastan](#) at [2013-04-28 22:49:59](#)  
(no subject)

Still working out the details, but it is true that Miss Madam Umbridge recently had work done on her floo, and it seems it was quite shoddy.

It will be interesting to see what they do now that they don't have her pink skirts to hide under.



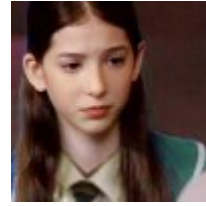
 [alt\\_lucius](#) at [2013-04-29 02:22:54](#)  
(no subject)

Spoke by fire to Draco this morning. Apparently Dolores had grown increasingly erratic, particularly over the last week. Saturday evening she became especially volatile over some imagined slight and attempted to curse Harry. Diggory had the sense to interpose himself, whereafter, according to Draco, Umbridge fled.

There are some ... inconsistencies in his account, on closer interrogation. However, there is nothing so far that seems to warrant probing further.

**2013-04-28 17:27:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To  
No Good: Private Message to Pansy*



I'm sorry.

Would a kitten using your foot as a toy cheer you up? Because that could be arranged.

 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-28 22:49:34**  
(no subject)

Yes please.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **2013-04-29 00:35:22**  
(no subject)

I know you were really afraid this would happen, when he found out.

Do you regret telling him?

I have biscuits, by the way. The elves have been leaving me biscuits all day long (as if I could even eat them, after those meals they served...)



 [alt\\_pansy](#) at **2013-04-29 00:46:52**  
(no subject)

I thought telling him the truth had to be the right thing to do. The best thing. What he deserved.

But I'm not so sure now. He thinks I told him to make things better for me. Not because of him. And I don't know. Maybe I did.

I'll take half a lemon one.




 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#)** at **[2013-04-29 00:49:58](#)**  
(no subject)

Well that's just ridiculous.

You wanted to tell him for years because you thought he was worthy, because you thought he could be trusted, and because you wanted him to have this thing we all had. A way to talk REALLY PRIVATELY.

And the rest of us agreed when we did because we wanted him to be able to use it, if he needed it, during the rescue. It wasn't, 'oh, this will be so much easier for Pansy,' for Merlin's sake.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#)** at **[2013-04-29 00:56:56](#)**  
(no subject)

Well. He's got it now. As he should.

Even though I don't have him.

Oh, bugger.

**2013-04-28 21:02:00**

*Private Message to Raz and Auri*

On my way back now, and will be falling facedown and sleeping for God knows how long once I get there. Raz, if you need me for anything, speak now before I wind up asleep.



 **alt\_antonin**

Cedric will live, although given the recovery he has ahead of him, he might not thank us for it.

---



 **alt\_sinistra** at **2013-04-29 01:25:36**  
(no subject)

Fixed stars and moving planets.

Thank you, Toshenka. So very much. I can't begin to say how much.

(Raz, I'll be with Pomona and then the sett for a bit, I think. Journal if you need anything, either of you.)

**[2013-04-28 21:17:00](#)**

*Order Only*

There's still nothing in the papers, but we're hearing rumours that Dolores Umbridge is dead. There are a few who are saying she's dead at Harry's hands, though others are insisting she was killed by someone else and Harry permitted to take credit or blame, it's not entirely clear which.



 [alt\\_lupin](#)

Minerva, surely you've heard SOMETHING.

Sprout, Poppy, any updates on Cedric Diggory? The rumours sounded rather grim, where Diggory was concerned.



 [alt\\_mcgonagall](#) at [2013-04-29 02:57:17](#)  
(no subject)

I have heard plenty, but most from my fellow Death Eaters, so you must take it with a very large grain of salt and apply to Severus and Poppy and Miss Granger for accuracy checking. Perhaps the most interesting information I can give comes from the Dark Lord himself.

I had not been expecting it but mid-way through tea with some of my more hen-like friends (they are very good at keeping off the more predatory element of New London, simply because men are utterly uninterested in their conversation) an owl summoned me to Buckingham. Of course one cannot put such invitations off.

At first it seemed that He had forgotten that he had ever sent for me. He ignored my presence entirely, working on a diagram of some sort. The room was so dim I could not see what it was; his eyes have changed, perhaps, with whatever he has been doing to himself. Or he might have cast some localised charm upon himself to improve his sight. In any case, he worked quietly at it for awhile as I pretended not to be present.


Finally he looked up and said, 'the boy did his duty, in the end, Headmistress.' I did not at first understand what he meant. 'You never thought he could, did you? But I knew better. I always know better.'

He went on like that for some time before dismissing me. It was not a

very enlightening interview; but from it I am given to understand that he intends to give me Hogwarts back (whatever the Board of Governors might say) and that he considers young Harry to have killed Madam Umbridge and to deserve accolades for the deed. And that my Occlumency, for the nonce, continues as strong as ever.

The truth is that Harry did not kill the woman, according to Miss Granger; she has apparently been turned into a toad and imprisoned in one of those horrible little kitten plates which used to decorate her office. The kittens in the plates have been freed and are happily wreaking havoc on the castle. Cedric Diggory, it seems, was a casualty of the mêlée. A mystery man who showed up via Floo comes into it somehow—how, no one has seen fit to inform me—but as to his identity, I know nothing.




 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2013-04-29 03:14:23](#)**  
(no subject)

Sirius pointed me toward the Twins' narrative in Dolohov's diary, which I'd missed last night.

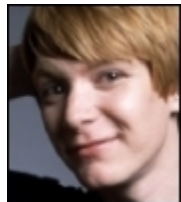
I imagine Dolores's looks are much improved. Not to mention her personality.




 **[alt\\_fred](#)** at **[2013-04-29 11:07:31](#)**  
(no subject)

Yeah. A definite improvement.


It was dead satisfying to do it, too.



 **[alt\\_george](#)** at **[2013-04-29 11:11:46](#)**  
(no subject)


That is....We did the Transfiguration, and Hermione's the one who knew the spell to pop her into the plate.



 **[alt\\_bill](#)** at **[2013-04-29 11:46:41](#)**  
(no subject)

Quite an...imaginative solution, gents.



 **[alt\\_fred](#)** at **[2013-04-29 11:47:43](#)**  
(no subject)

We pride ourselves on our imagination.



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2013-04-29 03:12:57](#)**  
(no subject)


The news about Diggory is indeed grim, though he's alive. And he's been transferred to St Mungo's, though his immediate care was given here at Tilda's. Antonin Dolohov brought him through the Floo suffering circulatory collapse, the result of a Dark curse.

I'm afraid I can add little to what the Weasley twins shared with us in the journals: that there was an intruder in Madam Umbridge's office, that there were curses thrown, that Diggory was hit.

I would say that the curse used against Diggory was not the sort of thing I'd expect Dolores Umbridge to have cast on a student, though I can hardly guess what she might attempt against an intruder. With students, however, her inclination was to cause pain that could be aggravated or escalated with repeated application. In short, she far preferred sustained torture to lethal measures. The Sanguis Predonis curse straightforwardly intends to kill, but without any of the agony that she revelled in. Mr Diggory quietly fainted, and it was mere luck that Dolohov arrived on the scene to recognise the nature of his condition.

As for Madam Umbridge, I thought I understood Fred and George Weasley were claiming she's been transfigured into a toad and made into a decorative plate. Did you not see their exchange with Alice and Pomona?




 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2013-04-29 03:18:18](#)**  
(no subject)

Sirius pointed it out to me just now.

I'd missed it last night (and then again today, as I was going through the journals of likely suspects hoping to get caught up).


One advantage of swearing in the Institute: more people to hound for details when things happen at Hogwarts.



 **[alt\\_lupin](#)** at **[2013-04-29 03:19:47](#)**  
*Private message to Poppy*

Dolohov took him to you, and not St Mungo's? I don't know why that surprises me, but it does.



 **[alt\\_poppy](#)** at **[2013-04-29 04:06:09](#)**  
*Re: Private message to Poppy*

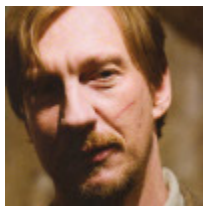
Dolohov did the right thing, as it happens. I'm not meaning to sound arrogant there, only, it happens that I have supplies of a certain restricted preparation that St Mungo's does not, and Dolohov correctly deduced that. He reasoned that I must have more of the potion I used to save his life when his curse damage accelerated and sent him into mortal crisis. Cinnabaris. It stays the body's systems at the brink of death, allowing a Healer time at that critical juncture to treat traumatic wounds when there has been a desperate injury or to repair damage incident to a curse.


At any rate, Dolohov calculated that if I had possessed only one dose of so precious a substance, I would not have spent it for him. Fortunately, I was not tested in that way. And I have now used my only remaining phial of Cinnabaris on Mr Diggory, about which I am not in any way sorry. Such situations, which are unfortunately not as rare as one could wish, are exactly why I have pressed without ceasing for a change of policy in the control of dragon's blood. It's ludicrous that healing institutions should not have access to a reasonable supply for this purpose.

Speaking of which, I am more deeply embroiled with Dolohov than



ever as a result of this: when we transferred Mr Diggory to St Mungo's, he led them to believe that he had taken charge of the boy's care within minutes of the cursing. A lie. It was perhaps three-quarters of an hour before Dolohov discovered the situation, and at that remove, Cinnabaris was, indeed, the only hope he had. As any curse specialist at St Mungo's would know immediately. So Dolohov lied to protect me, and it succeeded, though his account was met with raised eyebrows and a dry remark that the Potions NEWTs must just have been brewing luck draughts because clearly Diggory had been sustained by some strong felicity to have been spared.

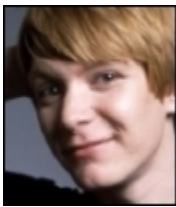


 [alt\\_lupin](#) at [2013-04-29 14:41:14](#)

*Re: Private message to Poppy*

I don't imagine anyone would begrudge Cedric Diggory the Cinnabaris.

For that matter, I don't know that anyone would begrudge Cedric Diggory two vials of Cinnabaris.



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-29 11:40:39](#)

*(no subject)*

Thank you for saving him, Madam Pomfrey. That's a HUGE relief.



 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2013-04-29 11:43:52](#)

*(no subject)*

Yeah. We'll have to sit on the news, though, since there hasn't been any announcement yet. Wish we could say something. The Hufflepuffs are in agony. But maybe the news will filter out today.

**[2013-04-28 21:26:00](#)**

*Private Message to Daphne Greengrass*

It still feels odd, not having to worry about Umbridge all the time. Actually, everything feels odd today. Having so much food at meals. Seeing all the junior council types not sure what to do next. Not having to fill out all those parchments every time I sneeze! Not thinking I'd get punished if I came across the great hall to talk to you at lunch.



 [alt\\_ron](#)

Which is nice. So was... after lunch.

Anywiz. I went out flying with Harry this evening for a while, and he said Draco ended things with Pansy? Is she... How upset does she seem?




 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2013-04-29 02:50:12](#)  
(no subject)

It's certainly been strange. But it will all be better now, don't you think? At first I was upset that my galleon message didn't get you lot out of the room in time, but I suppose it's worked out all the better, since Umbridge is gone now. Still, such a shame about Diggory.

After lunch was *especially* nice. But we never did get around to naming my new kitten! What do you think about the name Fitcher?

Oh, yes. I heard them talking - maybe crying a little, too - behind the door, so I've been giving them space and staying out of our room. I can't believe Draco ended things. He and Pansy have always seemed so happy together!

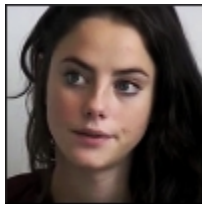


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-29 03:33:45](#)  
(no subject)

Your message is what kept her from catching the whole lot of us. And if it hadn't ended up the way it did- I mean, if she were still here, there'd be a huge group of people she'd have been punishing or sending to the camps today, except that you got us word in time for most of us to run. That was really brilliant, Daphs.

You want to call him Fitcher? I don't know. It sounds nice, but what's it mean? Rhymes with pitcher? Sounds a bit like fetcher, only cats don't fetch things.

I'm surprised about Draco and Pansy, too. I mean, I know she thought they'd just always be together. I don't think maybe his parents looked at it that way, though. Just from things she's said. So maybe he started to listen to his parents. Maybe they told him they have other ideas about who he should marry? Does anyone do that any more? Parents making matches for their kids? Only, if anyone were going to do that sort of thing, it'd be his family, don't you think? Or Harry's father.



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2013-04-29 03:42:47](#)  
(no subject)


I was happy to help, of course!

And I was thinking of that fairy tale, *Fitcher's Bird*. They're making it into a new ballet, I heard, only I don't remember if the wizard Fitcher is good or evil. I should probably check, first.

Oh. Well, my Mother got to choose who she married, though the person she really wanted to marry was Professor Raz. Her parents were in an arranged marriage, though. (The Montagues, you know.)

But Mr Malfoy sees Pansy as a sort of daughter, so maybe it struck him as vaguely incestuous that she and Draco were so serious?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-29 04:20:24](#)  
(no subject)

I've never heard of that story. I guess it must be a good one if they're making a ballet of it.

Do you think the Lestranges will want to arrange a marriage for Hydra? I mean, they're another family that seems really concerned about pedigree or whatever. (I always think it sounds like animal breeding when people talk about pedigree, y'know?) I wouldn't want my Mum deciding who I was going to marry. I mean, I love her, but I don't think I'd want her making

that decision for me. Really, because it's not the parents who have to live with that person forever, is it?

Anywiz, I'm sorry for Pansy because I think she was really serious about him. And she gets so sad sometimes, I don't know how she'll take it.




 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2013-04-29 04:27:41](#)  
(no subject)

Ooh, you don't know about the Lestranges? Well, they were a bit too - *inbred*, you might say, and they were having loads and loads of squibs as a result. They had to arrange marriages to lesser families, like the Jugsons, in order to improve things. But I suppose that's all straightened out now, and everyone knows Hydra is expected to marry Harry.

Which is funny, when you think about it. I mean, he *is* a halfblood - Bellatrix Lestrangle should be having kittens at the thought!

I'm sorry for her, too. I'll be sure to bring her something nice from the kitchens before I go to bed.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-29 04:47:23](#)  
(no subject)

Oh. No, I didn't know that about the Lestranges. But I expect that if they thought people like the Jugsons were too low to consider before, that explains how they got so inbred. I mean, there aren't enough families as it is, and if the only ones you'll let your kids marry are already your near cousins, well.

I've heard that when people get too inbred, they tend to be a bit daft, too, don't they? If they were smarter, they wouldn't act like that. And if they didn't act like that, they'd probably turn out smarter.

And, yeah. I'd forgotten that people used to say Harry was supposed to marry Hydra. I guess it's just that they don't act like they think that's going to happen.

Do you think his father wants that? Or just Mrs Lestrangle?  
Because if He doesn't, then it doesn't really matter what she  
wants, does it?



 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2013-04-29 04:55:47](#)  
(no subject)

I'm fairly certain Auror Lestrangle hasn't given  
up on the idea of Hydra and Harry marrying,  
though why she lets Hydra carry on with Justin  
in that case... well, perhaps she's just too busy  
to notice?


I don't really know what He has planned for Harry, but  
probably nothing as simple and pleasant as marriage. He never  
married Himself, did He? You wouldn't think He even had  
much value for the institution if not for all those re-population  
awards.

Say, Ron... I know that at the end of hols we had that talk,  
about the Revue and how it sort of made us silly, and we forgot  
about how we're really not very much alike, in some ways. But  
I've been thinking, why does that have to matter now?  
Upbringing and marriage and family.. I really do care about  
you, and because of what's happened between us, well, we'll  
never forget each other for ever and ever, will we?

I suppose what I mean is, if you want to keep on, not in a  
*serious* way, exactly - well, I would like that.

I suppose we already are?



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-29 05:09:47](#)  
(no subject)

I, uh-

You do? I mean, I wondered, but I wasn't going  
to ask because I thought maybe if we didn't  
think about it too much...

Yeah, I'd like to.

We could maybe do something tomorrow night, then? Or do

you have rounds? Well, even if you do... we can probably break curfew again now, yeah? I mean, who's going to catch us? And if they did, what could they do about it?




 [alt\\_daphne](#) at [2013-04-29 05:12:44](#)  
(no subject)

We don't have to talk about it after this. It's probably better if we don't!

I'm free tomorrow night after I finish my homework, but you're right about the rules. Right now is about the perfect time to break them, I'd say!

I'd better go back to the dorm and see how the girls are doing. Goodnight, Ron!



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-29 05:22:02](#)  
(no subject)

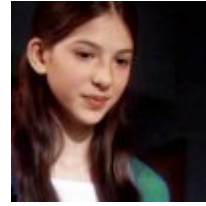
G'night, you!

Dream about me, yeah?!

**2013-04-28 23:45:00**

*Warm milk and biscuits*

The house elves at Hogwarts have always taken really good care of me. There's one in particular that keeps an eye on the Slytherin girls dormitories and if I stay up too late she will set out a mug of warm milk and a little plate of biscuits.



 **alt\_sally\_anne**

She had to stop doing that when Headmistress Umbridge said we couldn't have food outside the Great Hall anymore but tonight she set it out again! I guess that means it's time to go to bed.

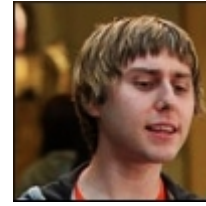


 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-04-29 04:48:42**  
*(no subject)*

Naturally, the kittens want some of the milk.

**[2013-04-29 00:20:00](#)**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good: Private Message to Dux*



 **[alt\\_justin](#)**

Hullo,

How has Jack been today? Settling down yet? Or still exploring every corner and crevice of Slytherin?

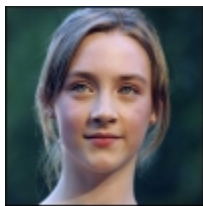
I spent almost half the day just relaxing. But of course, now it's after midnight and I'm not at all tired. Lessons tomorrow, however!

We ought to get him a bed and a dish and things. I think pets are supposed to have collars, as well, what? Hogsmeade, perhaps.

Today's been...better. Zach was flying nearly all day and Ernie went to the library quite early. The whole House is still quite shaken about Cedric, of course.

I hope you're asleep but if you're not...well. It was so splendid, being able to stay together last night.

-J



 **[alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-29 04:37:18](#)**

*(no subject)*

Hello!

He's been very active, but about twenty minutes ago he collapsed into a deep sleep on my pillow. I'm not sure where I'll put my head tonight.

I think there's going to be a run on beds and collars and things at the next Hogsmeade weekend. Maybe we should order by Owl.

Yes, last night was lovely. I think it might have been one of the only nights this year where we were in no danger of being caught, though!

From,  
Hydra





 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-29 04:48:25](#)  
(no subject)

You can move him, surely?


I say, owl order is just the thing. You're right about Hogsmeade--it's just that one's grown accustomed to nothing getting through the post! Amazing how quickly one forgets how to act like a free person, what. Not that one's entirely free, still, but relative to our oppression on Friday, we may consider ourselves emancipated.

I think it's odd no one's told us who's going to be Head now. Perhaps they're waiting for a confirmation that she won't be back? Do you suppose they'll have to conduct a thorough investigation?

I ask because if we want more nights with no danger, we're more likely to have them if the castle's not full of Aurors, what!

-J



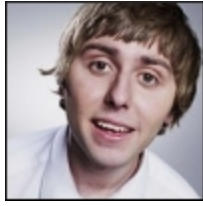
 [alt\\_hydra](#) at [2013-04-29 04:59:01](#)  
(no subject)

Perhaps Professor Vector? Unless they'll get Headmistress McGonagall back, somehow. Either of them would be fine, though Headmistress McGonagall would be best.

If there were going to be a serious investigation, I should think they'd have arrived by now. But I could be wrong.

I moved Jack, and now he's awake and pouncing at things. I'll never get to sleep!

From,  
Hydra



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-29 05:02:26](#)  
(no subject)

Yes, she'd be best for lots of reasons.

He'll settle, if you cuddle him.

I tried to read a little and it's instantly made me sleepy. So I think I shall turn out the light and see if closing my eyes will work, what.

Sweet dreams,

-Justin

**2013-04-29 04:36:00**

*Private Message to Barty*

Did you know the kitten plates in Dolores's office were actual cats after all? I woke entirely too early with a cat sleeping on my head. I have no idea how it got in here. I have explained to it that I am not feeding it, not providing it toys, and not bringing it back to New London with me when I depart for the summer; it seems undaunted.



 [alt\\_antonin](#)

If MLE is to be called in at all, it will be today, when Madam Umbridge fails to make her scheduled appearance at court. I've no idea how He will react -- whether He will order an investigation pro forma or will simply be pleased Harry has rid us all of the annoyance. If He orders the investigation, come by my classroom when you arrive; I will provide you a statement that will neatly tie off the loose ends and save you some time. Given Our Lord's wishes, it's likely you will not need to investigate too closely.

The boy who took the curse meant for Harry has quite the recovery period ahead of him, meanwhile. He is young and strong, at least, and we were all fortunate that I reached him in time to -- with Pomfrey's help, as I would not entrust the care of even this purring monstrosity swatting at my quill to Kerr -- unpick the worst of it. The Healers at St M's were most sarcastic at me when we transferred the boy, but after my own experiences with them, I was not about to give them a patient in such dire straits until I was certain we'd got the curse undone. I grow more and more convinced that raising a Healer of our own out of one of my ducklings would be a wise move; fortunately, I believe one or two of them can be nudged in that direction.

Do say you'll come up to the castle tonight even if you are not called in officially today? I could use a shoulder to lean against whilst I manage things.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at **2013-04-29 20:28:46**

*(no subject)*

Still waiting to hear what's needed.

I'll be there if I'm able, though.

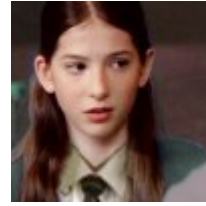


 **alt\_antonin** at **2013-04-29 21:18:34**  
(no subject)

My doors will always be open to you, no matter where or when we are, son of my heart.

**2013-04-29 09:41:00**

*Message to Professor Vector or  
Professor Lestrangle or anyone who  
knows*



What should we do if we have Defence today? (In twenty minutes?) Should we go to the separate classrooms or all meet together? Do we actually have a teacher or should we just revise as best we can?

 **alt\_sally\_anne**

**2013-04-29 13:22:00**

*According to reports....*

Dolores Umbridge did not appear for her appointment at Court this morning.



 [alt\\_bill](#)




 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2013-04-29 18:25:49**

*Order Only*

Well, well, well. Surprise, surprise.



 [alt\\_molly](#) at **2013-04-29 18:30:13**

*Re: Order Only*

Good!




 [alt\\_fred](#) at **2013-04-29 23:37:28**

*Re: Order Only*

If she had shown up in her present form--*sans* plate, I mean--it would have undoubtedly caused quite a sensation.

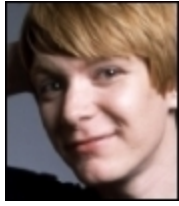
(We put the toad in pink robes, by the way. I'm sure she'll get slime all over them.)




 [alt\\_bill](#) at **2013-04-29 23:39:59**

*Re: Order Only*

I'm glad your friend is going to make it. Has the news been released at Hogwarts yet?



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-29 23:40:59](#)

*Re: Order Only*

Yeah, Dolohov announced it at breakfast. He looked exhausted, but mighty pleased. Huge cheer went up, and the Hufflepuffs are starting to perk up a bit.




 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-29 23:43:56](#)

*Re: Order Only*

What about the rest of that awful woman's apparatus of bureaucracy? Is that committee of her spies still in operation? They must be at a bit of a loss...all these owl posts to open, and no one to report to. Has there been any announcement about that? And surely there isn't anyone else in the administration at Hogwarts who will come down on students like a tonne of falling cauldrons if they use private messages in their posts?

I'd like to write to Ron and Ginny again, with at least a smidgen of privacy.

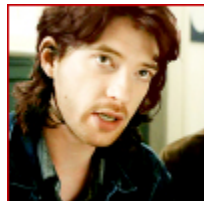


 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2013-04-29 23:45:22](#)

*Re: Order Only*

No. Everyone's sort of waiting to hear if there will be an interim Headmaster or Headmistress. Most are hoping for the return of Professor McGonagall, of course!

Heard anything at the Ministry?



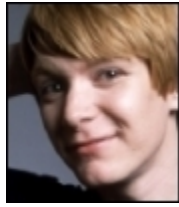
 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-29 23:49:07](#)

*Re: Order Only*

Not too much, yet. There still seems to be some wrangling on the Board of Governors, but then, isn't there always? I think everyone's waiting to see if there is any statement or reaction from the Lord Protector.

But I can tell you this, that Umbridge's obituary will be

published in the *Prophet* tomorrow. Nobody's planning on looking for her very hard, apparently.



 **alt\_george** at [2013-04-30 00:06:05](#)

*Re: Order Only*

And yeah, we're really happy about Cedric Diggory. Dunno what this will mean for that recruiting call he had from the Cannons. We'd also beat around the idea of sharing space as we each investigate possible business ventures, but of course everything was all up in the air until after we'd left school. George and me had even talked about whether he might be a good future recruit for the Order.

With this injury, I wonder if this'll mean his NEWTs will have to be put off for awhile. It's not quite clear what the long-term effect will be, although clearly he was hurt pretty bad.

Poor bloke.



 **alt\_bill** at [2013-04-30 02:25:24](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

And how are you two holding up? Especially after...well. After what she did to you? Do you think you're well on the road to recovery?



 **alt\_fred** at [2013-04-30 02:30:05](#)

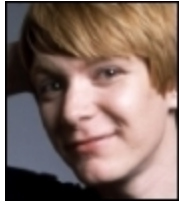
*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*


I don't feel quite normal yet.

For one thing, there's still this weird reluctance to use one journal, the way we have for years. I use a lot more sentences starting with 'I' instead of 'we' than I used to do.

Brutka has been working with us, including using legilimancy. Doing it with Snape used to just give me headaches, but Brutka has a more sort of restrained touch. (Odd to think I'm becoming a connoisseur of different styles of legilimancy.)





 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-30 02:33:47](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

Yeah. Not quite normal yet. Whenever I catch a glimpse of George from the corner of my eye, I still think, 'who brought a mirror in here?' instead of 'that's my twin.' Very odd. Brain still feels fuzzy, and math calculations are still not as quick as they used to be. But Lee thinks I am getting better.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-30 02:35:08](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

I almost hesitate to ask this, but...did you have that spell all worked out, and were you waiting for the chance to use it?

Were you tempted to use something worse?

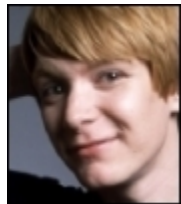


 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2013-04-30 02:38:27](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

Well, we didn't plan it, exactly, but we've been calling her the Pink Toad for weeks now. So I guess it was just at the forefront of our minds.

Once I did the spell though, and she was sitting there, frozen on the floor--and blimey, was she ever surprised--I will have to admit that I gripped my wand real tight for a moment there. Thinking of all the other things I could do to her.



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-30 02:39:05](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

Did you? Huh.

I did, too.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-30 02:40:31](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

What stopped you? If I may ask? Because I must say, that had to be an extraordinary temptation.



 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2013-04-30 02:43:52](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

Yeah.

It was Dad, I think. All those talks out in the ruddy goat shed were good for something, I reckon. You know, how he used to go on about ethics, and choices, and not becoming like the people you hate?

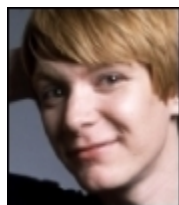



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-30 02:45:31](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

Yeah. Good reason.

I remember those talks, too.



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-30 02:46:11](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

And when you don't, we're standing by with a bucket of water.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-30 02:47:33](#)


*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

Glad I don't have to return the favour and empty one on you two this time.

Well done, gents. Really.

If Dad knew...and maybe he does, somewhere...I expect he would say the same.



 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2013-04-30 02:58:38](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

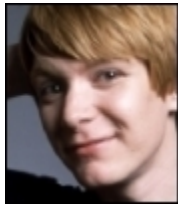
There's one other thing about the whole situation that's mighty strange. And not really sitting too well.




 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-30 02:58:54](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

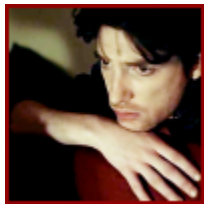
Oh? What's that?



 [alt\\_george](#) at [2013-04-30 03:00:54](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

Having to be *grateful* to Dolohov. For Cedric Diggory. Because he really is a good friend of ours.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-30 03:02:00](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

Ah. Yes. I can see that.

Ouch.

Best not mention it to Mum.



 [alt\\_fred](#) at [2013-04-30 03:02:26](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Fred Weasley and George Weasley*

Yeah.



 [alt\\_bill](#) at [2013-04-30 00:12:42](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

I'm betting you're liking this use that Poppy made of that dragon's blood you gave her a whole lot better.

You ARE okay with it, aren't you? Even if it didn't go to an Order member?



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2013-04-30 09:18:47](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

Merlin. Reading your questions gave me such a jolt in the gut. Who the fuck am I to approve or disapprove of what Poppy does? Except, of course, I still don't approve of her using that potion for Dolohov. Except what if her doing that was the thing that started off this whole train of connections? From what Poppy said, her and Dolohov working together were probably the only people who could've saved Diggory, and if she hadn't saved Dolohov's life and hadn't shown him that she had the potion and hadn't made him think she had more, Dolohov wouldn't have brought Diggory to her and Diggory wouldn't have made it.

Is one alive Death Eater a fitting trade for one alive boy with his whole life ahead of him? Is there a ledger somewhere? Is there some heavenly accountant sitting around with a quill somewhere, taking notes and totting up on his or her fingers? And if there is, how many more lives is Dolohov in the red?

I don't know. Can we think like that? Can we not? Is it possible for actions to redeem someone -- and if so, who decides when they do, and who's the one to draw a line and decide, and if not, why would anyone ever change their minds and come to our side?

Who decides? Who has to live with making those choices?

The more I think about it, the more I almost envy Poppy. I know I was upset at her before, but -- at least she has rules to follow. 'If someone's hurt, heal them.' That's nice and simple.

On a brighter note, the reason I've been quiet for a few days: Maggie's eggs have been hatching. One male yesterday morning, one female yesterday evening, and the third kit's still being stubborn; we're probably going to have to crack it ourselves if it hasn't got with the program by mid-morning or so.

And they all took a vote up here, the sneaks, with me being none the wiser, and you know what they decided?

They've named the male Art.



**alt\_bill at 2013-04-30 16:56:19**

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

I don't know, either. IS it possible for actions to redeem someone? (God, I hope so, or I can kiss goodbye my hopes of ever having any kind of relationship with Ron ever again.)

I remember what Dumbledore told me, that remorse is how you heal the damage caused by dark magic. Maybe Dolohov regrets some of his murders? And this was a way, perhaps to atone? (Of course, I'll admit I don't know; I could be COMPLETELY wrong. Maybe he still would have no trouble at all killing people like Gideon or Fabian, people who are fighting against him, but that he's just reluctant to see an innocent student under his care die.)

I remember something that Sirius said to me in a private conversation once, that the real world isn't split into black and white. It would be nice if it were (and yeah, if we all had easy rules to follow, like Poppy), but it isn't.

I guess that's what Dad was thinking, watching Percy: don't be an idiot, but give each person every chance you can. Be careful, but be compassionate, too, because any person might actually find a way to stumble back out of the darkness, if they want to badly enough.

We just don't know if Percy or Dolohov want to come back. And Dolohov, of course, if he wants to come back, has much further

to go.

And on the question of who decides: well. We are only each responsible for our own decisions, when it comes right down to it.

I'm glad that you gave the dragon blood to Poppy. I'm glad that it resulted in at least one life clearly worth saving.

Congratulations on Maggie's brood. And, oh, how I laughed at the idea that Dad's first namesake should be a dragon. Not a grandson, but a dragon. Of course. You know, sometimes I daydream that if we ever manage to throw off the yoke of this cursed Protectorate, Dad's heroism will be known to everybody. Schools and parks and Ministry buildings might be named after him someday, but until then, we'll console ourselves with a fine young dragon carrying the name forward. Now there's a fitting legacy!

I hope Art will have a long and blessed life. If he lives up to his namesake, it'll surely be a remarkable one.



 [alt\\_charlie](#) at [2013-04-30 19:43:21](#)

*Re: Order Only: Private message to Charlie Weasley*

I know. I'm going to tell Mum when I figure out how to put it, and I hope she finds it as nift as I do. He's a damn fine dragon, too. Healthiest hatchling we've had for years, and he's already trying to figure out what those wing things are good for.

I like the idea of Dad's name being on schools and parks and the like. Things that build things, yeah? Not the same as having him, but ... it feels right, somehow.

I keep flipping back and forth between the idea that you have to give people room to make different choices, to become a different person, even after they've done horrible things. Or else none of this means anything. And, I mean, people like Snape and Macnair did make different choices, right? They've both done horrible things, and at some point they must have believed in what Voldemort was selling, and now they're on our side.

But then I think: okay, so, even if you're sorry for it, even if you're working to make things better, does that mean all the horrible things you did just go away?

And that always brings me to -- what happens if when we win? There's going to be a load of people who never really did anything horribly awful themselves, but helped other people do horrible things. Or people who did horrible things, but only because it was that or have horrible things done to them. What are we going to do there? Who's going to make those choices when we get there?

I don't know.

I do hope Percy realises how far he's gone. And I do hope he decides to walk back from where he's headed. I just hope it's before he does anything that's too far along, and I'm horribly afraid it won't be, and then somebody's going to have to make that kind of decision about him.

But, thanks. Reading this made me feel better about the dragon's blood, a little. Because even if something I did helped to save the life of somebody as evil as Dolohov, it also helped to save Diggory. And even if it hadn't, even if it had just been Dolohov, that's my choice, just like it was Dad's choice to save Selwyn, and I want to live in the world where we work to save lives, not to end them.

**2013-04-29 15:33:00**

*(no subject)*

It's good to hear about Cedric Diggory.



 [alt\\_harry](#)



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-29 19:44:34**

*Private Message to Professor Dolohov*

Thank you, Antonin Nikolaevich.

I am in your debt, sir.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at **2013-04-29 21:02:16**

*Re: Private Message to Professor Dolohov*

You are most welcome, Harry -- but it is wise for us not to speak of indebtedness, as that implies I did something other than my duty. I hope you will always feel free to call upon me for any problems you need solved, and I am certain Mr Diggory will be able to thank you for doing so shortly.

Speaking of Mr Diggory, we may be able to arrange for you to pay him a visit this weekend. He has an extremely long and arduous recovery ahead of him, and while circumstances may conspire to prevent his being publicly acclaimed for the act of saving your life, I am certain he will appreciate whatever support you might provide.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at **2013-04-29 21:10:53**

*Re: Private Message to Professor Dolohov*

We won't speak about it, then.

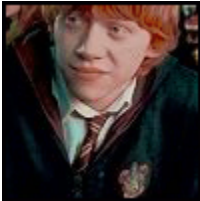
And I'd like that.






 **[alt\\_sinistra](#)** at **[2013-04-29 19:47:37](#)**  
(no subject)


It really is.



 **[alt\\_ron](#)** at **[2013-04-29 20:25:36](#)**  
(no subject)


Yeah. It's really good news!



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-30 02:11:36](#)**  
*Private Message to Draco Malfoy*

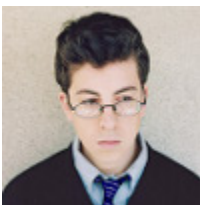
All right, then?




 **[alt\\_susan](#)** at **[2013-04-30 02:20:01](#)**  
(no subject)

It's such a relief to hear, though it sounds as if he'll be recovering for a long time.

Professor Dolohov and Madame Pomfrey, thank you so much for saving him.



 **[alt\\_linus](#)** at **[2013-04-30 04:16:22](#)**  
(no subject)

It is, isn't it?

I shall be making copies of any relevant notes that might help him catch up in his classes, so that he's not too far behind once he's back to us. And of course I will be pleased to revise with him whenever he likes.



 **[alt\\_harry](#)** at **[2013-04-30 04:26:04](#)**  
*(no subject)*

Sure, Linus. That sounds good.

**2013-04-29 16:30:00**

*Private Message to Tosha and Barty*



**alt\_lucius**

Our Lord seems to believe that His wishes in the matter of Harry's education have been fulfilled. Her failure to appear this morning, coupled with the your account, Toshenka, Razzer's and Draco's, along with Harry's own, have satisfied Him that the maths do not add up - but in this case, they do not add up in just the way He would have it. He is fully prepared to declare the woman dead with no further fuss.

Nonetheless, Cornelius has been vexatiously vocal since Saturday about the need for a thorough and transparent investigation into the circumstances of her disappearance. (Naturally this must be accomplished with less meticulousness than he desires, since revealing to the public that a student took matters into his own hands - even when that student is Harry Marvolo - would set a precedent that neither the Board nor the staff would care to endorse.)

Still, he has a point about the process of jurisprudence and, to one degree or another, it would be advantageous were MLE able to undeniably rule the incident closed. Also, племянник, it occurred to me that we ought not refuse an opportunity to explore her office, given that such an examination might reveal information regarding her co-conspirators that shall be useful in discrediting them. To say nothing of the chance to debunk her opprobrious libel toward Razzer.

диктатор, what is your timetable for the week? See no reason to inconvenience ourselves by rushing to meet the Minister's requirement and cannot think the likes of Strangeweale would be able to access her office prior to our doing so. So long as the Floo has been closed up we ought to be able to take our time.



**alt\_antonin** at **2013-04-29 21:16:26**

*(no subject)*

If necessary, I can clear my schedule tomorrow from 11 to 4 by cancelling a single class (a third-year practical, which they will undoubtedly not miss); alternately, I have nothing on Wednesday that cannot be put off other than a single class from 11 to noon. Barty, darling, if you'd like to play at taking this seriously, head on up whenever you've the time. We've put together a sufficiently vague statement of

affairs that covers the germane bits.

I agree the chance to go through her office should not be missed, though it is unlikely to bear fruit. Both Rizzer and I have thrown wards at it against an opportunity for further exploration, but Barty and his team went through it last weekend and turned up nothing. Still, both her office and her quarters should be gone through thoroughly, with an eye to uncovering any of her plots that may have outlasted her. Does she have a next-of-kin? If I were her (the gods forbid) I would have kept the most damaging material outside Hogwarts' gates; if we'll need to outmanoeuvre or intimidate her heirs, we ought begin there, I suppose.

Septima Vector was one of Dolores's dead-drops; she provided me and Raz with the 'evidence' Dolores provided her, and now that Dolores is no longer a consideration, we can take more decisive steps to undo the bindings she placed on the container. I was planning on beginning work on that tonight. With a spot of luck, we'll at least have a copy to hand by tomorrow.

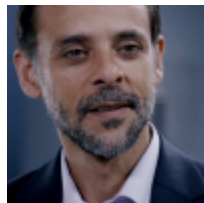
I must say, meanwhile: the atmosphere here has not been so convivial for quite some time. I do believe even the castle itself is celebrating that woman's demise.


Celebratorially,  
T



 [alt\\_lucius](#) at [2013-04-29 21:50:06](#)  
(no subject)

No, no, there have been too many lost hours this year already. See no reason to trouble you to cancel lessons. At any rate, cannot juggle appointments during the mid-day here, either. What of to-morrow evening?



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-29 21:58:40](#)  
(no subject)

I am free tomorrow evening; if you'd like to come up to the castle for supper, meals have become far more pleasant without the pink cloud hovering over us all.



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2013-04-29 22:06:21](#)  
(no subject)

Tomorrow. Scheduled.

No sense rushing matters. Nor delaying them too much.




 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#) at [2013-04-29 22:16:15](#)  
*Private Message to A Dolohov*

Batya.

Tonight is impossible unless very late. Several things have come in this afternoon that require supervision.

In any case, agree with L that there's no need to appear too diligent about this investigation lest Fudge take a notion that we jump when he barks. Tomorrow is time enough for searches. Will go through both, as she may well have moved items from one place to the other in the interval. Do wish to see what the quarters contain. Intend a very quiet search of private residence, as well. Very quiet. Think it's as well if her connections think we've been entirely cavalier and not looked at all closely at any of it.



 [alt\\_antonin](#) at [2013-04-29 22:31:33](#)  
*Re: Private Message to A Dolohov*

I would always rather your visits be a pleasure than a chore to you; tomorrow is soon enough.

If your pride could stand the bruising, I agree it's best if everyone thinks you less diligent than the matter might deserve. Is Fudge starting to allow his title to go to his head? We might wish to remind him who truly holds power now, before he joins our late and unlamented toad in forgetting who bears the symbol of Our Lord's confidence and who is simply warming a chair. If I do not remember, remind me to raise the matter when you and Lyoushka are here; Lyoushka will know better than either of us whether the time for a reminder is at hand.

And speaking of reminders, once I've slept off this weekend's cursebreaking, I'll begin to invite myself along for whichever of

your hunts you'll allow me, if I might. It's well past time I started pushing myself to return to fighting trim. (I find myself out of breath when not even jogging halfway 'round the lake as of late. Disgraceful.)

**2013-04-29 20:17:00**

*Private message to Pansy*

Wasn't the pudding tonight excellent?



 **alt\_sally\_anne**



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-04-30 01:18:35**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I don't expect Vector will make me read that out loud, but if she does, it's innocuous enough.



 **alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-04-30 01:18:57**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

How are you doing? Was it better, having classes to distract you?



 **alt\_pansy** at **2013-04-30 01:49:00**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

If we'd broken it off before She was gone, it'd be worse.

And yes, the classes help.

But when I see him

I can tell how unhappy he is, and I can't make it better. Not right now, anyways.

And that isn't good.



 **[alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-30 01:52:58](#)**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

He chose to do this to himself so

I'm sure you'll both feel better soon.



 **[alt\\_pansy](#) at [2013-04-30 02:04:03](#)**

*Re: I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*

I hope so, yes.



**2013-04-29 20:40:00**

*Private Message to Megan Jones*



 [alt\\_justin](#)

Hullo, Jones,

How are you feeling today? I say, I can imagine the last few days must have been well confusing, but today was probably particularly difficult.

It's probably worse for you that everyone else is so pleased, what? But I hope you've not been bothered by anyone seeking to celebrate in too vengeful a fashion.

Though I daresay it's a relief to be able to practise proper charms again!

-Finch-Fletchley



 [alt\\_megan](#) at **2013-04-30 00:57:56**  
(no subject)

Oh. Confusing. Yes, they were confusing. And horrible difficult. ~~I keep thinking~~

Do you think she's really gone?

All the kittens got out. So she must be really gone.

I have one.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-04-30 02:10:01**  
(no subject)

Have you? Hydra adopted one as well, a little grey fellow. Like a cloud of smoke. So of course we've named him Jack Rabbit, what! I say, what's yours called?

I can't imagine she'd not have returned, if she hadn't gone for good.

But on the whole, I think that's for the best, don't you?

-F-F



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-30 02:38:38](#)  
(no subject)

I am calling him Fang. Because he has very sharp little teeth.

She

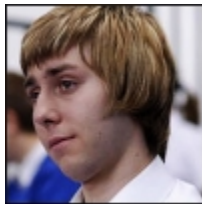
I don't


She was going to find me a place. And she's gone. So that was a lie, wasn't it? I think it must have been a lie.

I am not very good at telling when somebody is telling me the truth. ~~Like with Sarah~~

~~I should talk to Harry~~

Yes, I think you are right. About it being for the best. Because she



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-30 02:52:40](#)  
(no subject)


I say, that's a proper fierce name for a kitten.

I shouldn't think she was lying, precisely. But perhaps one's idea of a good place and her idea of one were not the same thing.

She...what, Megs?

-F-F



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-30 02:53:25](#)  
(no subject)

Sorry. Fang jumped on my quill and then my journal got closed.

It's just that she is gone and they say she tried to

kill Cedric Diggory. Do you think she did?



 **alt\_justin** at [2013-04-30 03:00:20](#)

*(no subject)*

I really couldn't say exactly what happened. Diggory's certainly gravely injured, what, and I'm sure Harry didn't curse him.

Why? What do you think happened? I say, if you've any information that might help, we ought to tell someone.

-F-F



 **alt\_megan** at [2013-04-30 03:13:27](#)

*(no subject)*

I think maybe she did. Because it turns out she does not mind killing. And you are not safe even if you follow the rules. So that was a lie too. That following the rules makes you useful and safe.

Because you aren't safe. You could get used up like expendable people. Even if you follow the rules.

She said Sarah was a perfect example of expendable people.  
~~Only she didn't kill Sarah. That was my fault~~

I am sorry there are so many scribbles. It is very hard to write with a kitten helping.

She wanted me to make a list.

I wish Sarah weren't dead. I don't want anybody else to be dead.  
~~Except her.~~

~~Even her.~~



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-30 03:23:11](#)  
(no subject)

Well, I'm dashed sorry to say it but one might have thought what might happen to Sarah, given what *did* happen to Sophie Fleet.

Unfortunately, there's no changing what's done. But what do you mean by expendable people getting used up? I'm sorry, I don't follow.

-F-F



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-30 04:05:46](#)  
(no subject)

But Sarah wasn't a traitor like Sophie Fleet! Except at first I thought she was trying to trick me. And then I thought it was a test. But then it wasn't a test. And then Madam Umbridge was angry. And things happened.

~~Harry says maybe she~~

It is true there's no changing what's done.

Expendable people are ones that could be useful to Madam Umbridge's friends. People who are creating things to show the Lord Protector how loyal and clever they are. The friends, not the expendable people. One particular friend especially. Madam Umbridge wanted me to make a list so one particular fellow servant of Our Lord would have what he needs for his work. And what he needs is expendable people. Who are halfbloods.

I don't want to be expendable people. You don't either. I wouldn't have put you on the list. Because being on the list means you don't come back. She said people would get used up but in a good cause, but that was why she wanted me to pick expendable people. Only I don't want to put anybody on the list.

So I'm glad she's gone.

There. I said it.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-30 14:20:47](#)  
(no subject)

I say, sorry for not replying last night; Hopkins had a question and it took rather longer than I'd anticipated to help with the answer.

Whether Sophie was a traitor or not is immaterial--I'm not suggesting you could have foreseen Sarah running away, but you did already know what sort of person the Headmistress was. The sort of person who could bally well think that some of our fellow students could be thrown away. I mean to say, I think we can imagine people we wish weren't here to cause a bother but that's a far cry from sentencing them to life in prison over an innocent complaint. (And it's every student's right to complain, so long as it's done respectfully.)

No one wishes to be thought of as expendable but your description sounds well ghastly. I don't blame you not wanting to put anyone on that sort of list, what!

Nor do I blame you being glad she's gone. I can't think of anyone who seems upset she's not here, even the others on the HJC who were only trying to do as they were told.

One can only hope to learn something from the experience and the next time someone requires action that doesn't sit well, one must carefully question whether it's truly a good idea to comply. It can be dashed difficult to know, naturally, but I think one generally could do worse than to consider who might suffer as a result of one's actions.

Of course, that doesn't help much if one considers the sufferers to be 'expendable,' what?

-Justin



 [alt\\_megan](#) at [2013-04-30 18:54:34](#)  
(no subject)

When she started she said she was trying to make us better. Because it's important to have rules so you can be better. She didn't say anything about throwing people away at first.

~~And she was doing the opposite of throwing me away.~~ Or sentencing them to life in prison. Or lists. The expendable people list is new.

I didn't want to choose people for the list, to get used up. And she would have been angry. Only she's gone. So I don't know how hard it would have been. If I wouldn't do it, I mean, and told her so. They probably would have got somebody else when it was time for the project, she and her colleague. (I don't think I spelled that right. It's what she called him.)

It's hard not to comply. Even if an action doesn't sit well. Didn't you ever go along with something to keep yourself safe?

Except it didn't work very well. Thank you for making Healer Kerr look at me. I forgot to say so then. So thank you.

**2013-04-29 21:24:00**

*Private message to Padma*


So in theory we're still supposed to be reading owls, I guess, but Professor Vector doesn't seem particularly interested in hearing anything we've found. (Lots of people glad Umbridge is gone, I'm sure you are shocked to hear.) And the rules on food seem to have been lifted, judging from the sandwich crumbs all over the floor of my dormitory but no one's told us to stop confiscating parcels.



 **alt\_seamus**

Do you suppose Vector will keep the HJC?



 **alt\_padma** at **2013-04-30 03:37:48**

*(no subject)*

I don't think there's a chance of it. Lessons today were almost a holiday in themselves. Yours?

Did you actually go to the lounge? The clever play is to just say we were only going along because she was the Headmistress so what choice was there?



 **alt\_seamus** at **2013-04-30 04:01:27**

*(no subject)*

Yeah, I did. I figured I was still following instructions until someone told us officially that she wasn't coming back, and maybe I'd learn something interesting? I didn't, though.

**2013-04-30 07:50:00**

*Private message to Professor Raz  
Lestrangle*




Might I speak with you in your office when we've finished with breakfast?

 [alt\\_hydra](#)


Actually, it's someone else who wants to speak with you - Cassie Calderwood. I promised her that I would come along, but you might want to see to it that Professor Vector is there, too.



 [alt\\_rabastan](#) at **2013-04-30 13:53:28**  
(no subject)

What's this about, then?



 [alt\\_hydra](#) at **2013-04-30 13:54:13**  
(no subject)

Nothing bad, I don't think. Cassie has something important to tell you.

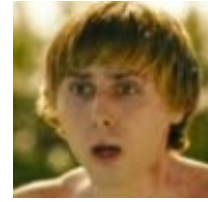
From,

Hydra



**[2013-04-30 10:22:00](#)**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up to No Good*



Listen, everyone:

Does anyone know if they're going to clean out Madam Umbridge's office and quarters soon?

 [alt\\_justin](#)

I think we might want to have a look in there before anything can be binned, what.

I've been talking with Megan Jones. I know, Sally-Anne, that you'd prefer on the whole that we never speak to her again, what, but she's been terribly abused by Madam Umbridge just as much as anyone else this year. Perhaps more. But she was privy to some of Madam Umbridge's plans, or at least, her collaborators' plans. Last night, Megan said:

*Madam Umbridge wanted me to make a list so one particular fellow servant of Our Lord would have what he needs for his work. And what he needs is expendable people. Who are halfbloods.*

I say, even if MLE were to come and investigate her death, I bally well doubt they'll be looking for that sort of thing. Or that they'd jolly well care if they found it.

I think we ought to have a look round. Tonight.

-Finch-Fletchley



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at **[2013-04-30 14:45:14](#)**  
(no subject)

Expendable people?

That's rather worrisome. Extremely worrisome, actually.

I haven't heard what they're doing with Madam Umbridge's office, but Hydra's going to be visiting Professor Lestrangle this morning and I think he'd know. Hydra, if you see this, maybe you can ask him? If you get a chance.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-04-30 15:44:30](#)  
(no subject)

Also -- this is related, because it's about Umbridge. Last night Hydra and I tried cornering Cassie Calderwood, to see if she'd talk to us. Because Umbridge was blackmailing Professor Lestrangle with the fact that Cassie said he'd had an inappropriate relationship with her. Like REALLY inappropriate.

It took some time to get her alone but then when she did she actually really wanted to talk to us. Or at least to Hydra. Mrs Malfoy blocked Cassie being admitted to the Daughters of the Protectorate over all this, and she was hoping Hydra would intercede for her. She said with Umbridge gone it was like her head had cleared -- but it wasn't that Umbridge had faked the memory she'd described to people, the way she'd faked things with Fred and George. Something did actually happen, only it wasn't Raz. It just looked like Raz.

She said a few weeks before she came back to school, she had tickets to some little concert and Raz was there, and he bought her some drinks, and flirted, and told her he'd never been able to tell her at school but he was thrilled by her interest in him, and so on and so forth and they went off and got a room and -- yeah, REALLY inappropriate. And that's why she accused him, when she got back to school.

But with Umbridge gone, she's suddenly seeing Raz a lot more, just around the school, and she's also not -- I do think Umbridge was casting something on her, almost a very mild confundus. Something that kept her from thinking too hard about anything. Or maybe it was a potion? Anyway, what Cassie realised is that the man who slept with her that evening looked exactly like Raz but there were a couple of things that weren't right and one was the limp. He limped wrong, which seems sort of odd but I know what she means. Professor Lestrangle has had decades to learn how to move quickly without the injury hurting him too much and this person -- well, if it was polyjuice, which is what she thinks now, the person would have had Raz's body with all the things that are wrong with it but not the knowledge of how to make things work their best, and it showed.

Cassie said she wanted to tell someone but she didn't even know who to go to, because Umbridge was gone and she didn't know who Umbridge had told, other than Professor Lestrangle and Professor


Sinistra. Hydra suggested she could talk to Professor Lestrangle and Cassie said 'oh, I don't think he'd let me in his office' and Hydra offered to set it up and go with her and Cassie agreed to go in the morning (it was WAY past curfew by this time) and you probably saw Hydra sent a PM to Professor Lestrangle.

Hydra did she tell him? She didn't back out, did she? Were you able to get Professor Vector to come?

Oh, and one other thing about Cassie. You know that Councilwizard Umbridge was constantly writing to, Strangeweale. He's a friend of the Calderwoods, Cassie called him 'Uncle Marston.' He was the one who gave her the tickets to that concert AND he sent her a letter at school that got her to go to Umbridge about Professor Lestrangle. It wasn't -- you know it sounds like everything he said would have been perfectly reasonable if he hadn't known a thing about what happened but if he DID know and it was all a setup it was also designed to get her to go straight to Umbridge that day.


She didn't want to believe that 'Uncle Marston' had set everything up, of course. And if it hadn't been for the ten thousand times Umbridge wrote to him I wouldn't think so either. Because all he did was give her tickets and send her a perfectly ordinary letter. And it's also possible someone was following Cassie, and it's possible she let something slip about the encounter with the person she thought was Professor Lestrangle, and that's why Strangeweale sent the letter he did.



 **alt\_harry** at **2013-04-30 16:41:12**  
(no subject)

And thanks for talking with Cassie. Both of you. I hope it helps.



 **alt\_hydra** at **2013-04-30 22:05:00**  
(no subject)

Yes, Cassie told. Raz made sure Professor Vector was there.

It was horribly awkward. Cassie couldn't look anyone in the eye. And when she started to get to the description of what happened Raz didn't want me there for that, so I had to leave.

I don't know if he'll be able to teach again or not, but I hope so.  
Surely he will?



 **alt\_harry** at [2013-04-30 16:37:43](#)

*(no subject)*

Okay.

I think I'd get in a lot less trouble if I got caught taking things from her office. So I'll go there.

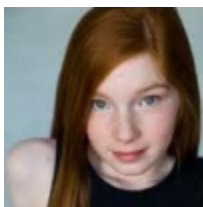
And maybe Draco too?


We'd need some help with someone keeping a look-out. And maybe someone else would have to search her quarters, only they'd have to be really careful, and I don't know what sort of security she has for her those rooms. Had. You know. Or whether it's still there.

So we should look for lists or records about a project or something using Half blooded students?

And anything about Strangeweale too. Just in case.

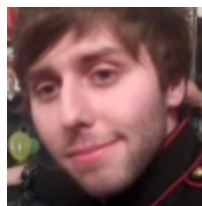
Anything else?



 **alt\_evelyn** at [2013-04-30 20:31:47](#)

*(no subject)*

I can help be a lookout, if you need it.

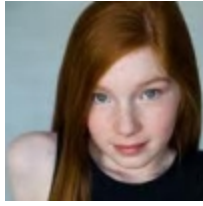


 **alt\_justin** at [2013-04-30 21:12:21](#)

*(no subject)*

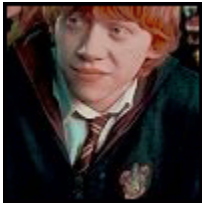
I say, Evelyn, that's probably a good idea. After Saturday I should think it's unfair to ask Hermione to stand watch again, what?


-Justin



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-04-30 21:41:14](#)  
(no subject)


I figured people wouldn't pay me much attention, and if they did see me, they wouldn't think Harry was nearby.



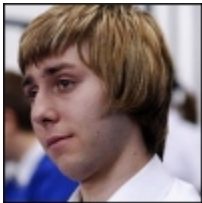
 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-04-30 20:52:49](#)  
(no subject)


I'm in. Whatever you need me to do.



 [alt\\_susan](#) at [2013-04-30 20:56:01](#)  
*Private Message to Justin*

I'm glad you're talking to Megan. I want to, but...I just can't right now.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-04-30 21:27:38](#)  
*Re: Private Message to Justin*

Sue,

I understand. Believe me, it's difficult sometimes, bally well difficult. I can only remind myself how dreadfully she's been deceived.

And even then, there have been moments I've felt dashed sick to my stomach.

-J

**2013-04-30 15:53:00**

*Private Message to A Dolohov and L Malfoy*



 [alt\\_crouch\\_jr](#)

Will bring draft report with me, but, L, thought you might want to see what it asks. Input welcome. Obv, we've latitude to shape matters.

Could also use your input on a few matters, Batya. Particularly which students were involved and whether it would be useful to question any of them (either for the purpose of the report or merely to make a point they won't soon forget).

**Incident Report:** "Violent Incident Resulting in Serious Injury to One Victim. Perpetrator Missing, Presumed Dead"

**When:** Saturday, 27 April 1996

**Where:** several locations within Hogwarts Castle. Primary crime scene: Dolores Umbridge's office.

**Suspected Perpetrator(s):** Dolores Umbridge, Headmistress, HSWW, whereabouts unknown

**Suspected Accessories to the Crime:** (Any?)

**Mischief or Violence Committed:**

**Magic Abused in Assault or Mischief:**

**Magical Transportation Involved in Incident:** Floo.

**(Other) Acts Known or Alleged to Have Occurred:**

**(Other) Weapons Used:**

**Chargeable Offence(s):** Assault on Our Lord's Heir. Assault on students in perpetrator's care. Abuse of Authority. Misuse of Regulated Magic (debatable, but unlikely to be questioned). Other charges pending review of evidence.

**Evidence Collected:** (Batya: was the wand recovered?) (Also want to know if Diggory's robes were burned or otherwise damaged by the curse) (Anything else you're aware belongs here?) (Other items, pending site visit)

**Property Damaged:** (Interpret liberally) (Hogwarts will win auth. to bill her estate)

**Inventory of Scene(s):** (Recent inventory appended. Updated inventory pending)

**Property Seized for Further Scrutiny:**

**Property Seized on General Principles:**

**Persons Detained for Questioning:**

**Persons Detained for Other Purposes:**

**Persons Arrested:**

**Victim(s):** C Diggory, Head Boy (Dark curse damage; grievous bodily harm; damage to robes?); H Marvolo (emotional trauma? bruising? blisters? sartorial damage?)

**Material Witness(es):**

**Other(s) Questioned:** (Floo Authority, report appended.)


**Narrative Account of Incident:** (Pending)

**Diagrams:** (Pending suitable inspiration)

**Costs Incurred in Investigation:** (MLE to sue estate for cost of investigation: anything expensive we could charge her for?)

---



 [alt\\_lucius](#) at [2013-05-01 03:07:55](#)  
(no subject)

Updated Inventory: approx. 70 decorative plates, devoid of kittens.

Should charge her estate for the damage to them. Ought to have Milland estimate the damage to the castle incurred by 70-odd kittens suddenly roaming the corridors under *Property Damaged*.

On the other hand, a visit to Hogwarts that did not result in further mayhem is ... refreshing.

**[2013-04-30 17:22:00](#)**

*Hubbub*

New London is positively buzzing these days.



Court yesterday was, of course, a much quicker proceeding than we had thought it might be. A few depositions, one statement (ably given by Lucius)—and it quickly became clear that Madam Umbridge has suffered quite a terrible accident.

 **[alt\\_mcgonagall](#)**

Septima Vector is an excellent choice for Headmistress to replace Madam Umbridge. However, I am given to understand that it is a temporary appointment. We shall see what comes of this.

All continues well with me.



 **[alt\\_mcgonagall](#) at [2013-04-30 21:35:15](#)**

*Order Only*

I cannot say it in public, but court was a sham. No one was at all interested in the truth of the matter; the Lord Protector muttered about young Marvolo not travelling down from Hogwarts to explain the situation himself, but only sotto voce. The matter of Marvolo lying to the Dark Lord makes me intensely uncomfortable, but what can anyone do? Only hope that Severus has taught him tricks enough to occlude any truly damning parts of the evening. Only hope that the Dark Lord does not break with tradition and legitimise his son.

Otherwise—I believe that most people were as pleased to see Umbridge go as I was.

As for myself, I have been led to believe that I shall be reinstated at the beginning of next year. Professor Vector shall be competent enough, in the meantime. I know I must seek to return to Hogwarts, and part of me wants to go back there. Nevertheless, another (perhaps larger) part will miss my life in New London and is glad to continue it for the summer. Another part reminds me that my friends in New London are Death Eaters' wives and partisans of a repulsive ideology which I have sworn to destroy.

(I can hardly believe I wrote that last sentence, dramatic as it is, I



will merely note that once, I thought my tendency to florid statements came from being constantly surrounded by the teen-aged. I have discovered, in New London, that it is inherent, not the result of setting.)

**2013-04-30 18:36:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good*




Harry and I took the cloak to Bumbridge's office. We were in the middle of ransacking the place when my Father showed up with Professor Dolohov and Crouch. Now *they're* ransacking the place.

 [alt\\_draco](#)

In case further explanation is required:

- Cloak, barely large enough to fit both of us these days.
- Budged up against a cupboard that they're probably going to search, eventually.
- Do I need to say more?



 [alt\\_neville](#) at **2013-05-01 00:43:00**  
(no subject)

Hang on. Help is coming. Distracting help.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at **2013-05-01 00:53:03**  
(no subject)

Right.

Hydra, Sally-Anne, grab Daphne and head up to Madam Umbridge's office. You're looking for Professor Raz for Duelling Club, now that Madam Umbridge is gone. Ron, Evelyn: meet me and Susan just round the corner from there so we can draw them out while Harry and Draco slip away. I'll see if I can get Ernie to come with us, on the theory they might wish to speak to him.

-Justin



 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-05-01 00:54:26](#)  
(no subject)

Good luck.

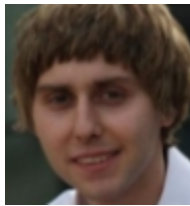
Marvolo, Malfoy, let us know when you're safely away.




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-05-01 02:08:04](#)  
(no subject)

I'm so sorry I let them get by.

I was trying to keep some second-years from going to the office because they wanted to make sure she was really gone, and Professor Dolohov and the rest of them must've come down the other corridor.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-05-01 03:24:08](#)  
(no subject)

It all worked out fine, Evelyn.

Though I well agree about Auror Crouch. He's dashed imposing.

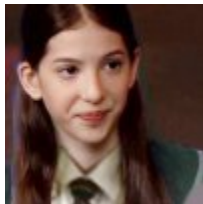
-Justin



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-05-01 02:08:49](#)  
(no subject)

I could try crying, if that'd help.

Really loudly.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 02:55:40](#)  
(no subject)

So did you make it back to Gryffindor without Auror Crouch running after you to glare at you for being Alice Longbottom's daughter some more?



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-05-01 02:59:32](#)  
(no subject)

I really don't like him very much at all.

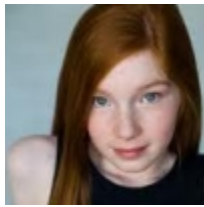
I've a feeling it's mutual.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 03:01:34](#)  
(no subject)

I'm trying to think if anyone does like him.  
There's Professor Dolohov, I suppose.

I'm pretty sure Daphne's been over her crush  
since Sophie Fleet.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-05-01 03:15:25](#)  
(no subject)

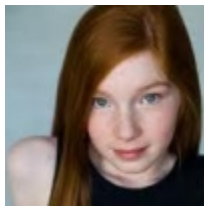
I certainly hope so.


And I guess that says something about  
Professor Dolohov. I wonder about him. He's so

He's not how I imagined when I first heard about him. Some  
people are easy to sort out. Like the Carrows or Auror Crouch.  
And you know right away what they're all about.

But he saved Cedric Diggory. And he's not

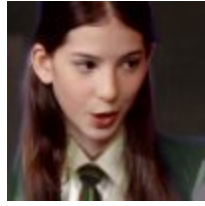
It's interesting. I guess.



 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-05-01 03:16:22](#)  
(no subject)

And what does Sterick mean, I wonder? They  
were calling him that. Auror Crouch and Mr  
Malfoy.

He gets called an awful lot of things, doesn't he?




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 03:33:54](#)  
(no subject)

It's because he's half Russian. There's some Russian custom that means everyone has about two dozen nicknames. Like if strangers addressed you as Evelyn Longbottom Daughter of Alice and acquaintances called you Evelyn Daughter of Alice and your friends called you Evelyn and your good friends called you Ev and your brother called you Evvie, except it's about ten times more complicated than that and also I think the more affectionate names get LONGER instead of SHORTER which is just ... backward.

Thank goodness I only ever had to call Viktor, 'Viktor.'



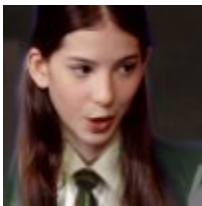
 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-05-01 03:31:19](#)  
(no subject)

Mr Malfoy seems to like him well enough.

I say, I nearly laughed when you asked him to demonstrate the Eberstark disarm and he *glared* at you as if you were something he'd scraped off his shoe, what? I've never seen you look so puppy-eyed.

And EVELYN! 'Oh, that's just a kitten. By the way, would anyone like a kitten?' I say. It wasn't easy to keep a straight face, what!

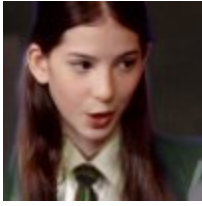
-Justin



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 01:05:35](#)  
(no subject)

It's going to be me, Hydra, and Pansy, because Daphne is not on ISS and there has been no galleon message and while I could WRITE a galleon message we don't actually want the entire crew showing up,


now, do we?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 01:06:55](#)  
(no subject)

I mean if the goal is to AVOID making Auror Crouch think that there is something at Hogwarts that needs intensive investigation, anyway.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-05-01 02:51:39](#)  
(no subject)

We got things that said Strangeweale on them. Letters, mostly. And a few notebooks that had lists of students on the first few pages.

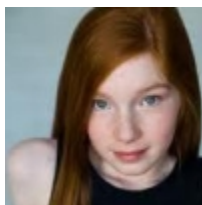
We didn't get a chance to really do a lot of digging around or actually read the notebooks, and we had to stuff the papers under the cloak so they're sort of crumpled, but it's something.


Who was screaming?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 02:53:32](#)  
(no subject)

That was Evelyn, trying to make sure that no one noticed that the cloak had slipped and someone's leg was visible.




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-05-01 02:56:20](#)  
(no subject)

I pretended to see Umbridge's ghost.

Auror Crouch was not amused.

I'm so sorry, Harry. For not giving you a proper warning.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-05-01 02:58:19](#)  
(no subject)

You all did a good job getting them out of the room. And if we had been caught, they would've thought I was covering something up, which they already think I'm doing anyways.

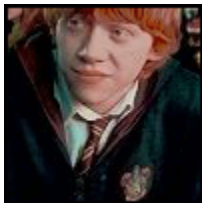
So it's okay.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 03:06:28](#)  
(no subject)

We couldn't think of a good way to get Auror Crouch to come out. But we figured if we got Mr Malfoy and Professor Dolohov out and kept them out for long enough, eventually Auror Crouch would come out to fetch them back.

He did, too.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-05-01 03:10:00](#)  
(no subject)

I couldn't get into Umbridge's rooms. They'd warded them.

Really well.

Must have been Dolohov. Which made me think about stuff he's said about wards registering when they've been tampered with. So I figured they'd know someone had been there.

So I wrote on the door.

All the names I could remember that we've ever called Umbritch.

So they'd figure someone was just taking the mickey. Not trying to get in.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 03:12:57](#)  
(no subject)

So you put graffiti on a door and THEN you came to her office and did a spot-on imitation of Percy being officious.

The imitation of Percy was pretty funny but the fact that you did that RIGHT AFTER WRITING INSULTS ON A DOOR really makes it even better. (And you managed to steal Evelyn away from Auror

Crouch while making him pleased you were doing it, so, really.  
Good on you.)



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-05-01 03:19:47](#)

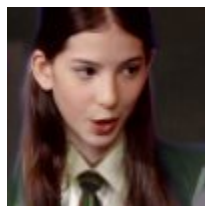
*(no subject)*

'What are you lot doing here? Don't you have homework? Exams coming up?

Evelyn, Mr Crouch is a very busy wizard!

Let these wizards work! They don't have time for your nonsense.  
Can't you people see that?'

Heh. It was totally Percy, wasn't it?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 03:24:47](#)

*(no subject)*

Yeah it was TOTALLY PERCY. I almost expected you to say 'by God, I am a prefect!' Good thing you didn't, though, since you aren't.

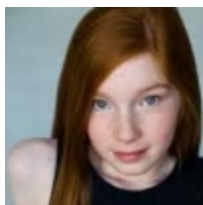



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-05-01 03:32:22](#)

*(no subject)*

Well, and really, who wants to be?

Oh. Sorry, Malfoy.




 [alt\\_evelyn](#) at [2013-05-01 03:20:04](#)

*(no subject)*

And thank you for that, Ron.






 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-05-01 03:26:42](#)  
(no subject)

Any time, Evs.

I could get to like calling people out like that.

Never understood Percy before, but it's sort of satisfying being a complete berk.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-05-01 03:35:14](#)  
(no subject)

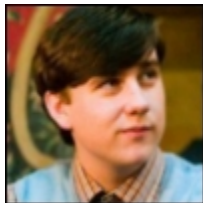
Careful, Ron.


That's the sort of thinking that leads to the Umbridges of the world.

Luckily you've us to remind you when you're puffing yourself up for real, what?

It was well brilliant, mate.

-Justin




 [alt\\_neville](#) at [2013-05-01 04:23:29](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah, thanks for rescuing her.

And good on you, Marvolo and Malfoy, for getting away.

You know, we're getting rather good at this sort of thing. Using teamwork to extricate each other from dodgy situations.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-05-01 03:19:52](#)  
(no subject)

Ugh, I'm all sweaty now. And I smell like Harry.

I hope none of them are suspicious about all that fawning and arse-kissing.




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 03:24:03](#)  
(no subject)

Don't you prefects have a really fancy bathroom where you can take baths in magic rainbow-coloured bubbles or something like that? Or do only girls get that? Daphne was telling us about it in the autumn.

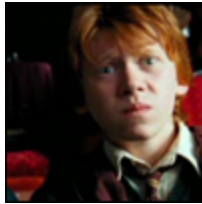
Anyway I don't think they'll be suspicious unless you took anything that they were expecting to find. Did you find anything interesting?




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-05-01 03:31:39](#)  
(no subject)

We can have magic rainbow-coloured bubbles if we want them, yes. I don't typically bother with the colours, though.

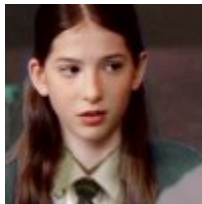
A load of parchments. Looks like they're about "expendable people." There isn't much in the way of specifics but there are a few extra notes about Finch-Fletchley and Lovegood.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-05-01 03:35:24](#)  
(no subject)

Hang on. Really?

What do they say?




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 03:36:21](#)  
(no subject)

They thought Justin was expendable? After he defected?

Who was she writing about this to?



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-05-01 04:19:08](#)  
(no subject)

Notes about me?!

My goodness. I'd like to see what they say. Would you allow me to see them?

Why was she keeping notes about me?



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-05-01 03:24:32](#)  
(no subject)

See, now, I thought you were smelling extra wonderful tonight and couldn't quite figure out why. And now I know.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-05-01 03:28:55](#)  
(no subject)

Uh-huh. Why does nearly escaping dire trouble always leave you in especially good humour, is what I'd like to know.

Must be a Gryffindor defect.



 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-05-01 03:31:08](#)  
(no subject)


Oi!



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-05-01 03:33:43](#)  
(no subject)


Calm down. I've read back and seen how Sally Anne makes multiple digs at Gryffindors over the years. If you can get used to it from her, you can get used to it from me.



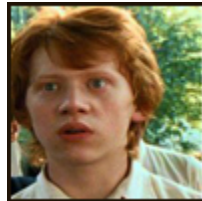
 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-05-01 03:36:05](#)  
(no subject)


Yeah. Let's just say you're no Sally Anne.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-05-01 03:37:00](#)  
(no subject)

I'm glad you can tell the difference.

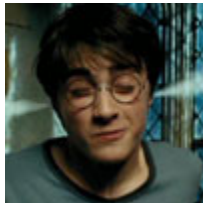


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-05-01 03:47:40](#)  
(no subject)

...

Yeah, I can't even write what that-

nevermind.




 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-05-01 03:33:30](#)  
(no subject)

I have no defects! I am a Beacon on a Hill.

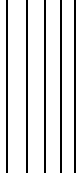
Who smells *fabulous*.




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-05-01 03:35:25](#)  
(no subject)

See?

It's like he's drunk on mischief.

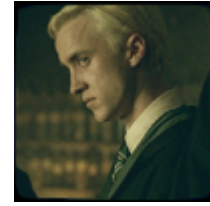


 [alt\\_ron](#) at [2013-05-01 03:36:49](#)  
(no subject)

A proper appreciation for the art!

**2013-04-30 21:38:00**

*I Solemnly Swear That I Am Up To No Good - Umbridge's parchments*



All right, I stayed up late to finish looking over Bum's parchments and nodded off before I could get through them all. Woke up early to get through the rest.

 [alt\\_draco](#)

We snatched a whole stack of them, and since they were right on top, most seem to be recent. I think the very top stack are things she meant to send to someone soon, and the stuff on the bottom are things she just recently received in the owl post. Some are letters, and others are detailed notes about the school that she drew up, presumably to be sent off to someone else. Though who knows, I suppose it could be for her own records. We pulled from two parchment piles but had to hide before really processing how they were organised.

A few of the letters are to people she considers chums, and are written in that sick, simpering way of hers. Short and not very interesting; talk of the weather and "how is your dear Father's spattergroit?" Addressed to people with names like Aggie and Rina. In addition to those there's a lot of other rubbish. A tonne of order receipts for rosewater sweets and "ladies pink foundation garment, size 'well fluffed'." Those should be enormously useful, emphasis on enormous.

Now, I did find a few letters from Strangeweale, the Councilmember. They're all more or less requests for "progress reports" on something or another. Some seem to laud her for her "assistance in the matter," and others seem a little pushier, with him saying things like "refocus your efforts," and reminding her to keep "their mutual goals" in mind. Most curious of all, there's one that seems to be all about OWL exams, which contains this bit: *"Related to our conversation about charms related to exam performance, here's a list of 5 that would make it impossible for someone to write a coherent theoretical exam."*

So, it seems that Bum wanted to see certain of the student body fail OWLs. Colour me shocked. Oh, she also has a letter of complaint to some shopkeeper about how *"these blood quills aren't proving a successful deterrent for wayward students. Please do send me a more severe prototype at your earliest convenience."* Are we really sure we don't want to drop the plate?

But anyway, Strangeweale's letters are otherwise short and banal. Possibly encoded in case of interception (though it'd have to be a fairly uncomplicated code, for her to suss out). It seems he didn't really want to chat with her about how the weather's been in New London, or whether or not her well-fluffed foundation garments itch or not. Fancy that.

And as I said before, she was keeping notes, and some of them are on expendable people - halfbloods, in this case (though neither the word expendable nor halfblood appear in the notes). On the list we've got, there's Hopkins, Stebbins, Capper, Fawcett, Li, Bundy, Corner, Jones, Perks, Summers, Brocklehurst, Midgen, Stein, Zimmerman, Finch-Fletchley and Lovegood. On a separate parchment, she'd put together notes on each person from the list. She mentions how Hopkins, Stebbins, and Summers all come from negligent foster families who barely write, don't keep their fosterlings well-clothed, and so forth. She notes how Capper's exam anxiety could be used against him for expulsion. She also mentions the families of Midgen and Corner and how they *do* care for their charges since both live with actual blood relatives; she adds, though, that their families aren't "the least bit well-connected." Last on that page she mentions Luna Lovegood, who she notes is "*actually a pureblood and may, for that reason, be even better suited.*" So, good news, Lovegood. Someone still thinks you're a pureblood.

Then, on the second page of the list, she has details about the rest. Sally Anne, she says you've become too well-connected, but she also points out that the Strettons don't like you one bit. For Megan Jones, Bum remarks that she's become "so very useful," and says that she hopes she can be allowed "this one little indulgence." And then there's an extra long bit about you, Finch-Fletchley. About how you'd be such a fascinating subject, given your background and parentage; unfortunately, she also seems to think that you're too high risk, and that if anything happened to you there'd be inquiries.

My own conclusion is that the lists of expendable people are connected to whatever Strangeweale is working on and was writing to Bumbridge about. Still, there's not really solid evidence connecting the two together. And we still don't know what, exactly, he was doing. Is doing.

---



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 15:05:47](#)  
(no subject)

The advantage of keeping her in the plate as that it guarantees that we never run into Umbridge's ghost wandering the corridors. She'd be a little less annoying as a ghost but what if they let her teach something, like Binns?




 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 15:07:48](#)  
(no subject)

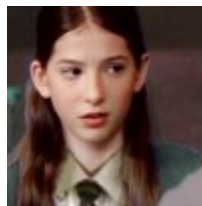
Can I see the papers, when you get a chance?

I think the creepiest turn of phrase has got to be 'such a fascinating subject.' Sounds like something Carrow would say. Amycus, I mean, not Alecto.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-05-01 15:20:20](#)  
(no subject)


Hermione has them.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 15:33:08](#)  
*Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

Did you want to look at them by yourself or can I come have a look with you? I'm free until after lunch, I can come meet you somewhere.

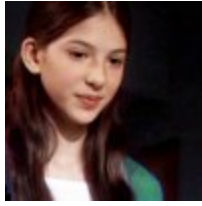


 [alt\\_hermione](#) at [2013-05-01 15:48:39](#)  
*Re: Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

I don't mind if you look at them, too. ~~Only they're in Draco's~~ I'm in the library, in the back near 'Ghosts, Ghouls and Goblins.'

No one ever looks anything up there.





**alt\_sally\_anne** at **2013-05-01 15:50:54**  
*Re: Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

Perfect. I'll head there now.



**alt\_draco** at **2013-05-01 15:11:21**  
*Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

Do you want to see the parchments? Like I said, Strangeweale's letters might be encoded. That's something you could look for.

And no, that's not me "wanting" something from you - it's just the sort of thing you're good at and enjoy doing.

Only Sally Anne's asking to see them now, but I can always say that you wanted to have a go first.



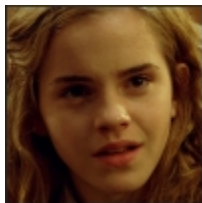
**alt\_hermione** at **2013-05-01 15:16:23**  
*Re: Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

We can both look at them, it's not like I'm the only one who's good at analysing things like that.



**alt\_draco** at **2013-05-01 15:19:34**  
*Re: Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

Fine then. I'll tell her that I'm leaving them with you.



**alt\_hermione** at **2013-05-01 15:49:26**  
*Re: Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

Well, send them through the box, then, because Sally-Anne's coming to have a look.

And she thinks I already have them.



 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-05-01 16:02:39](#)

*Re: Private message to Hermione (and Harry)*

Done.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-05-01 15:58:17](#)

*(no subject)*

Draco,

I say, at some point I should like to see what she's written about me. I suppose it's well reassuring that she was interested because she believed the story about my background. Still, one likes to be prepared for any plots that might direct themselves in one's path, what?

And well done, looking through them all like that. I'm sure it wasn't the most pleasant or scintillating reading!

-Justin

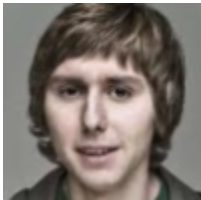


 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-05-01 16:01:36](#)

*(no subject)*

You'll have to ask Hermione or Sally Anne, they have everything now.

All that work and there was no mention of me anywhere at all (though Harry's name did show up a few times). You can't imagine my disappointment.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-05-01 16:08:34](#)

*(no subject)*

Yes, I'll do that. No particular rush, what.

Are you truly surprised she wouldn't dare go after you? After all, old chap, you might be a tempting target if one's looking for purebloods but surely the reasons she couldn't touch you are obvious?

Or... I say, perhaps you're feeling a let-down after the excitement last night?

-Justin




 [alt\\_draco](#) at [2013-05-01 16:19:27](#)  
(no subject)

I'm not surprised. The rivalry between herself and my Father is long-established, but apparently she decided the fallout would be too great if anything grave were to happen to me - however much she might have relished it in private.

Oh, was last night exciting? I suppose it was for most. It's that influence of that Gryffindor defect that's going around.



 [alt\\_justin](#) at [2013-05-01 16:28:48](#)  
*Private Message to Malfoy*


I don't mean to say it wasn't well terrifying in the moment but afterward, when it was over, you didn't feel any sort of relief? Or...euphoria?

I mean to say, Auror Crouch isn't an easy man to fool. Nor Professor Dolohov or your father--

Oh. Oh, I say. Malfoy, I'm dashed sorry. I don't think any of us thought how awkward that must have been for you.

-Justin



 [alt\\_luna](#) at [2013-05-01 15:59:37](#)  
(no subject)

Goodness. This all sounds quite ominous.

If Mr Strangeweale were to show up at the school and invite me to take a little walk with him, I don't think I'd be inclined to go with him.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-05-01 17:03:56](#)  
(no subject)

That's probably a good idea.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 19:56:05](#)  
(no subject)

Yeah actually if he shows up and wants you going anywhere with him use the galleon before you tell him no.



 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-05-01 16:54:35](#)  
(no subject)

Justin, Sue, how are Hopkins, Summer, and Stubbins looking for their OWLs?  
I didn't know that about their foster-parents.

Is there any way Strageweale could interfere with exams, now that she's gone?

And better suited for *what*?



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 19:54:34](#)  
(no subject)

A cosy chat over tea and crumpets, probably.  
No?

Yeah I don't really think so either.

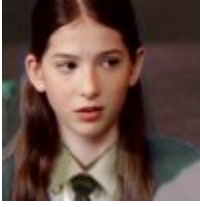


 [alt\\_harry](#) at [2013-05-01 20:43:05](#)  
(no subject)

...Yeah.

And. Don't they have enough people they think are expendable already?

They aren't going to be left with anyone to rule over at this rate.



 [alt\\_sally\\_anne](#) at [2013-05-01 21:34:31](#)  
(no subject)

So, okay. Hermione and I looked at them this morning and I noticed that Umbridge's letter to 'Rina' had indentations on the other side, like something else had been written there, but there wasn't any ink.

Hermione knows a spell that can make things like that show up but of course she couldn't cast it in the library, so we had to leave it for later. Anyway we met a little while ago to look at it again.

It was a letter from someone (probably Strangeweale). You can't read the whole thing, just bits where whoever it was pressed a little harder. So we got:

running out of time and money  
serve Our Lord's purpose  
not interested in squibs, you chattering idiot  
optimal age (and then later on the same line) NEWTs are too late  
NEXT TIME (that was in all capitals) bring the expendable DIRECTLY  
to (and then you can't read it, we spent a lot of time trying to make  
that appear but it just wouldn't) and then, at the very bottom,  
'routing through the camps merely' and then 'awkward to dispose of  
the bodies later.'

Also just to be clear we were sort of filling in. 'NEWTs are too late'  
actually looked more like 'EWT cre tc late' and it was all like that. If  
anyone else wants to have a look they can.

I'm quite sure about that last line, though. The bit about it being  
awkward to dispose of the bodies.